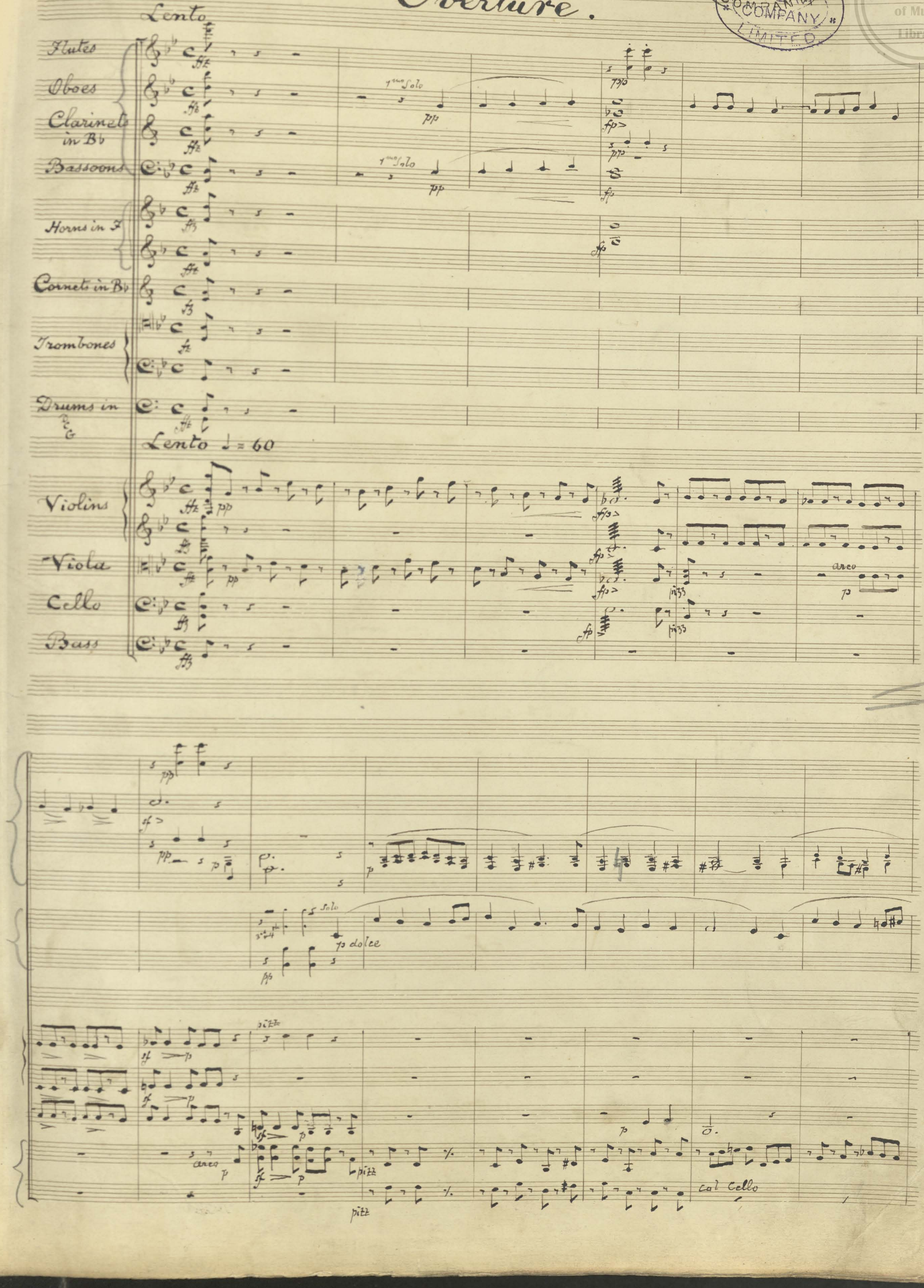
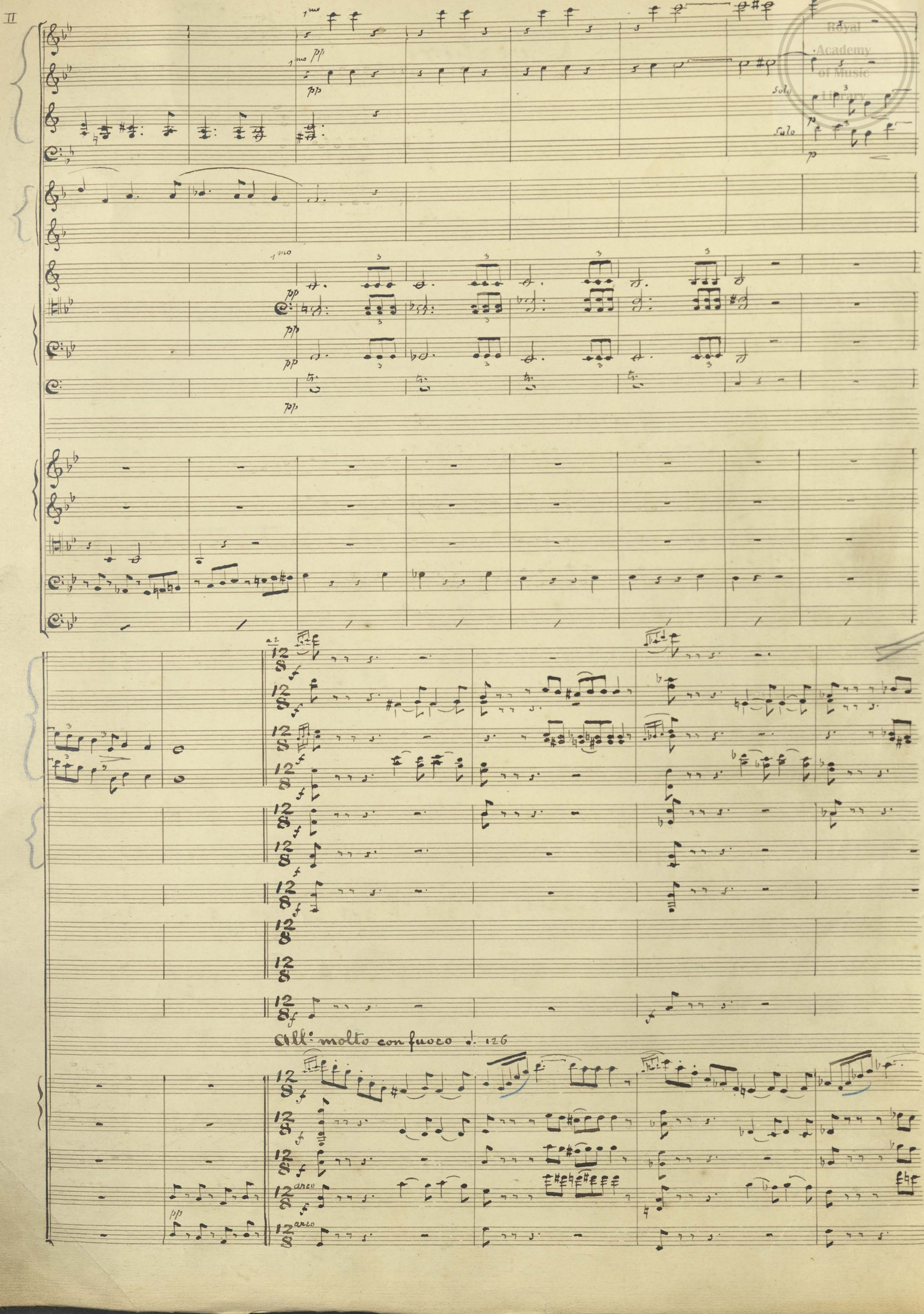
NORDISA.

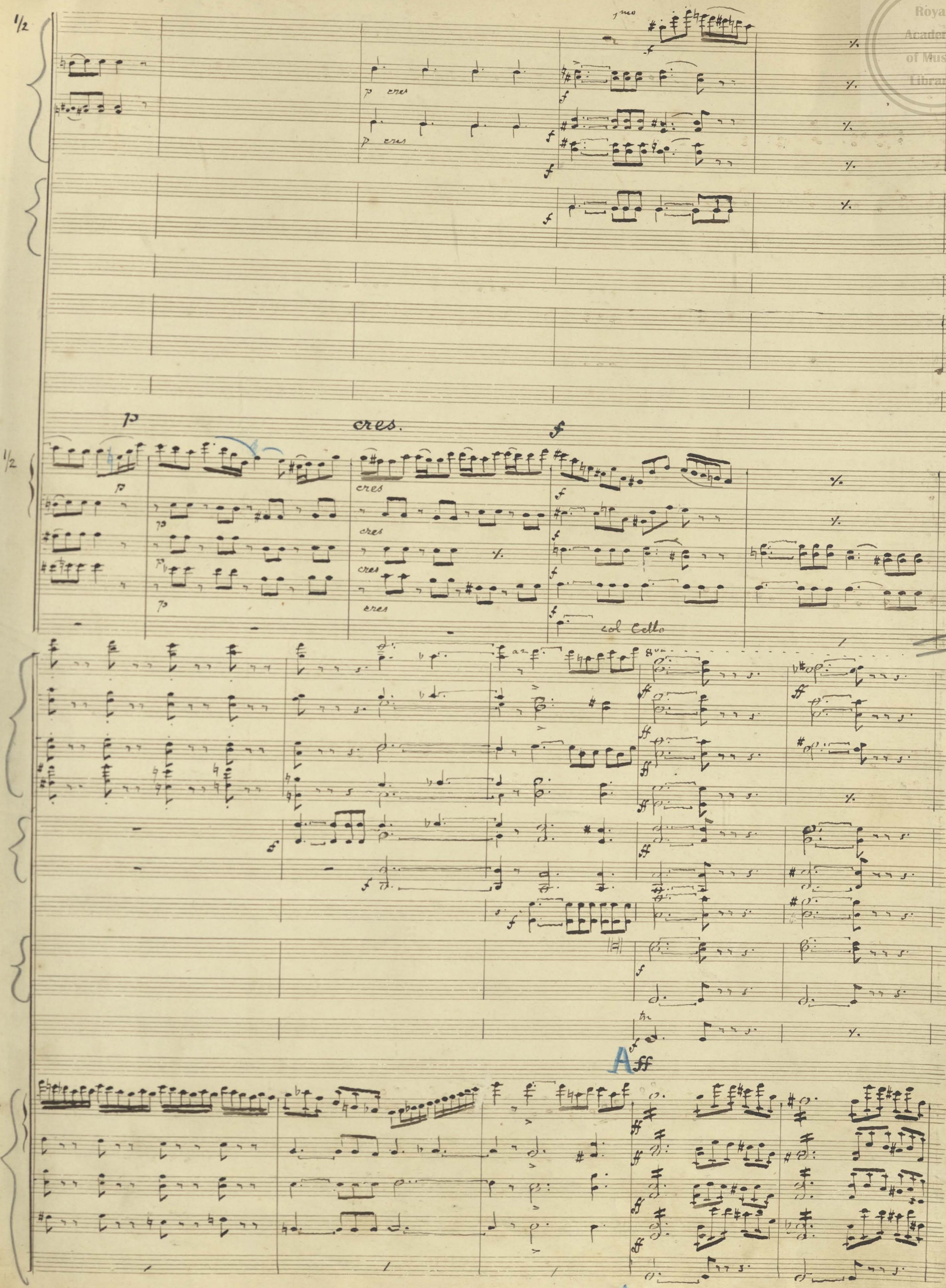
CARL ROSA.

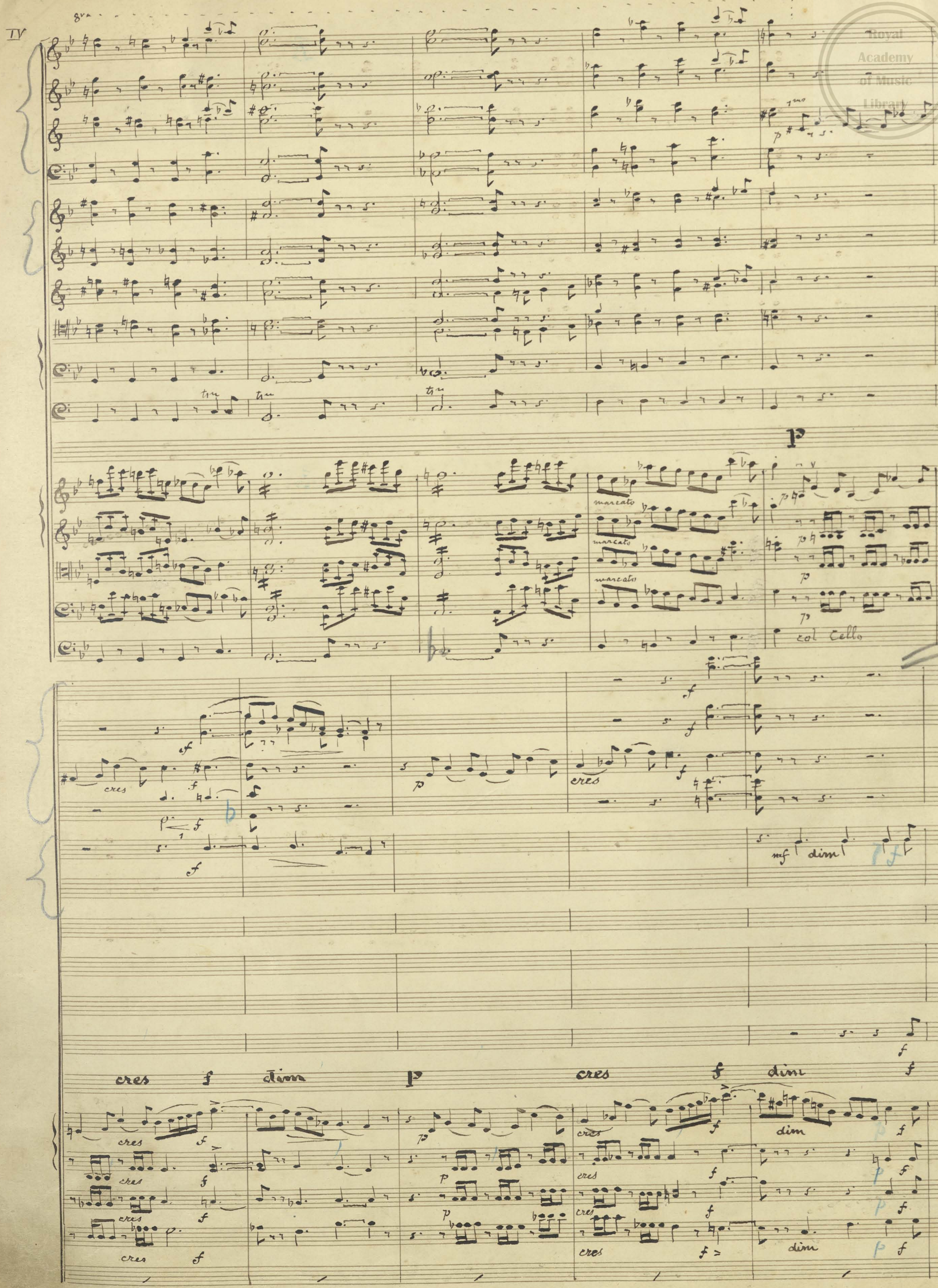
F. CORDER : Nordisca

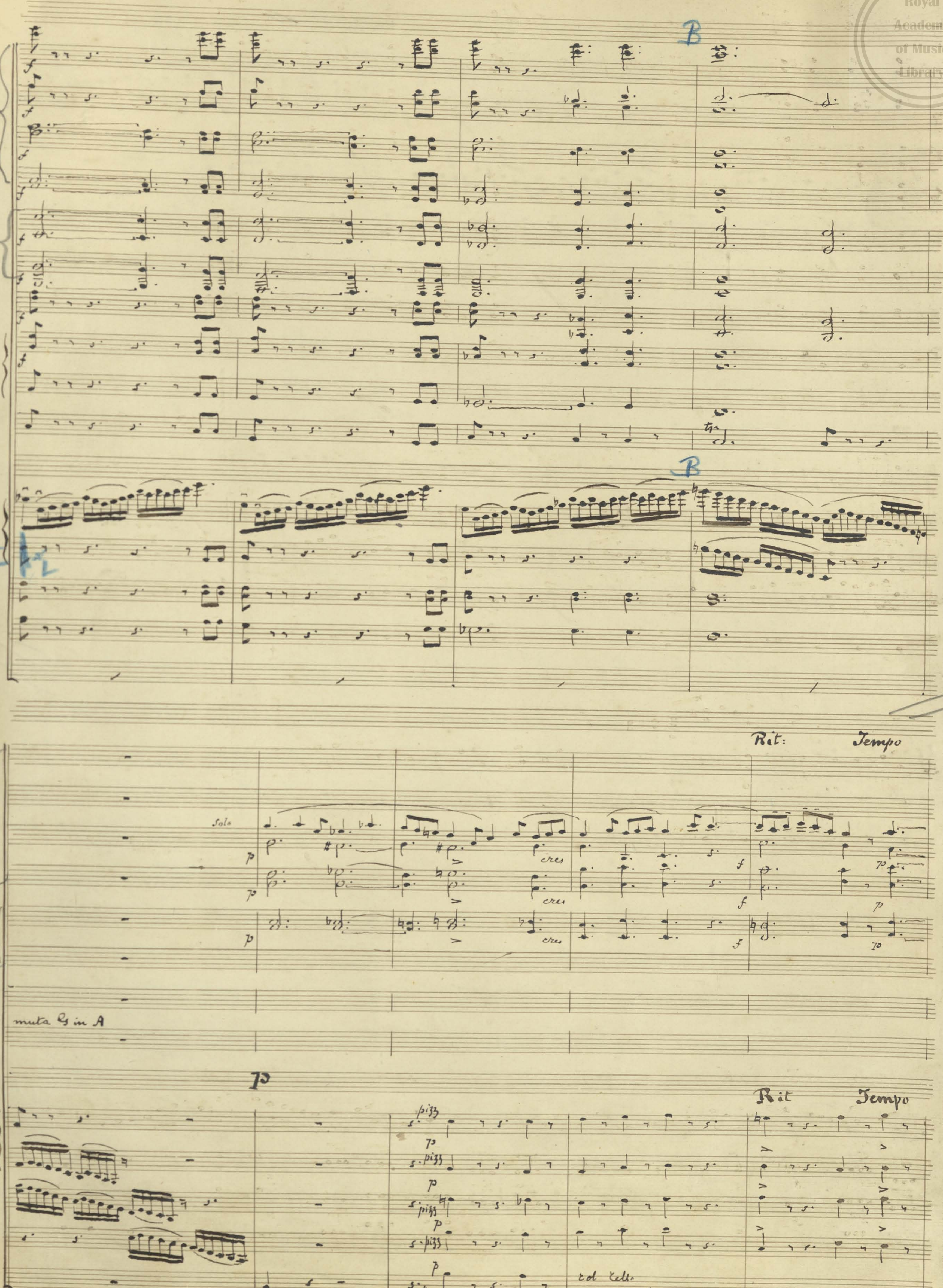
Overture.

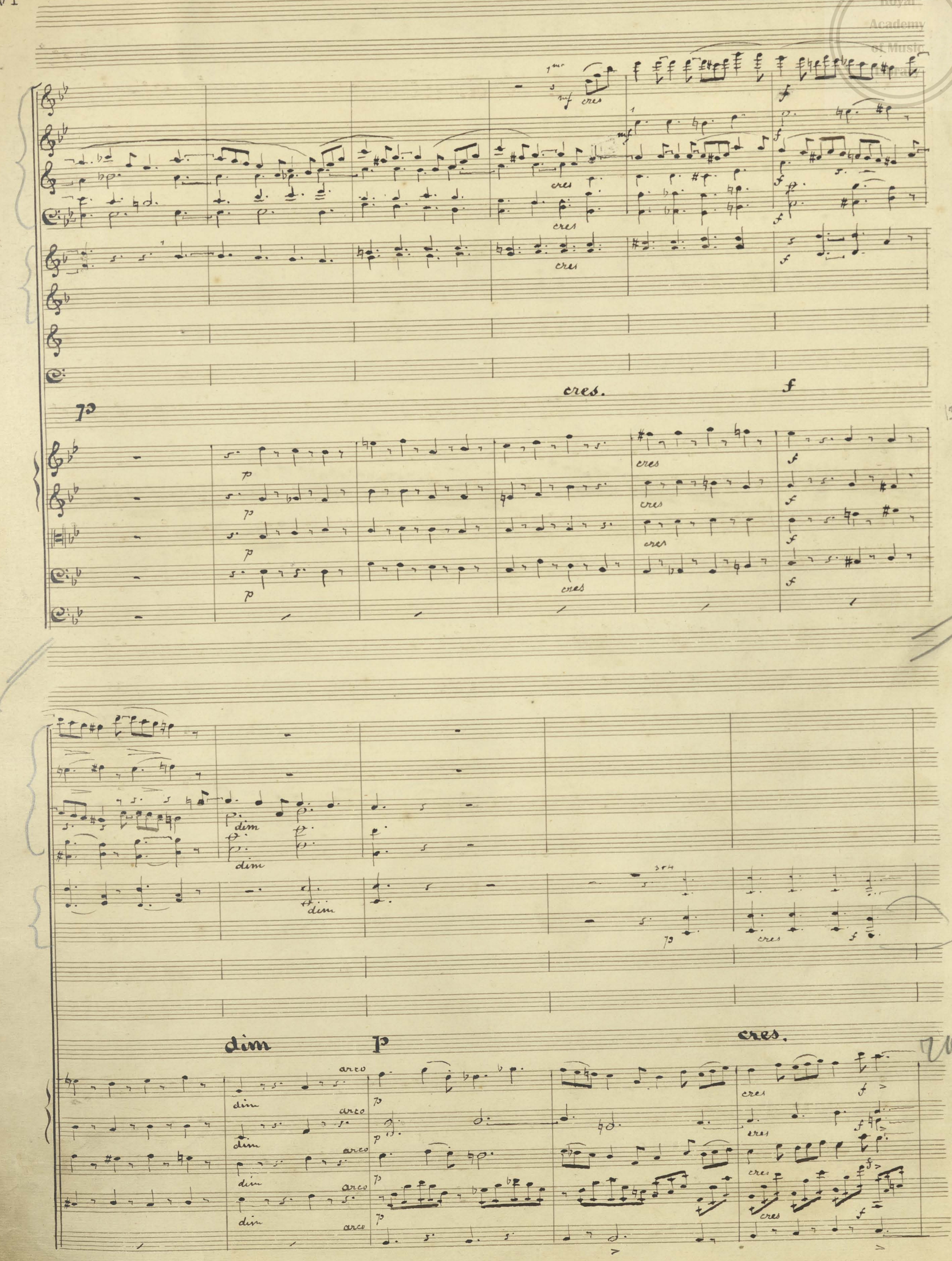

Lento
Flutes
Oboes
Clarinets in B♭
Bassoons
Horns in F
Cornets in B♭
Trombones
Drums in
Lento ♩= 60
Violins
Viola
Cello
Bass
1mo Solo
Solo
p dolce
arco
pizz
Col Cello

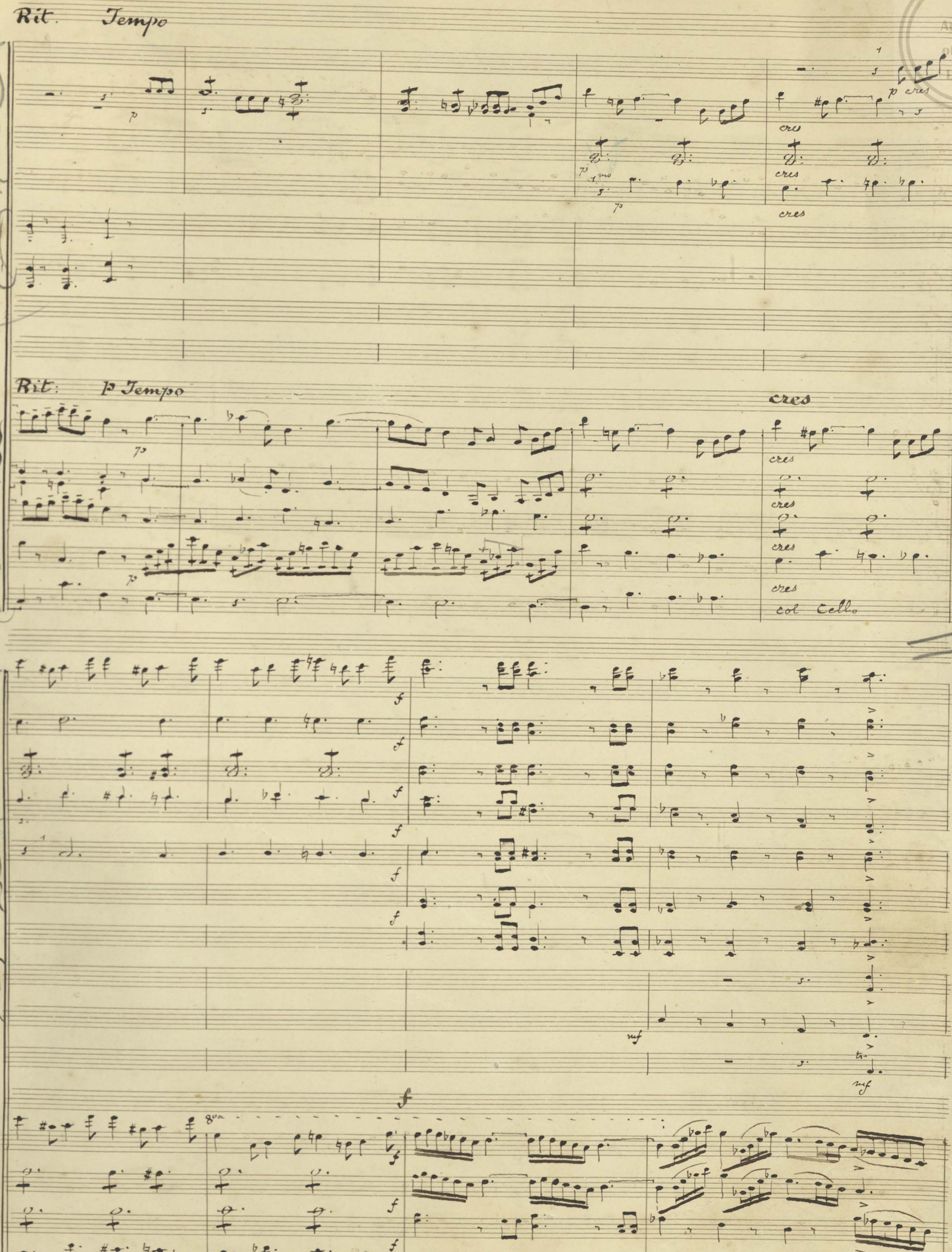

II
1mo
pp
Solo
Solo
p
a2
f
1/2
Allº molto con fuoco ♩. 126
arco
arco
pp
1/2

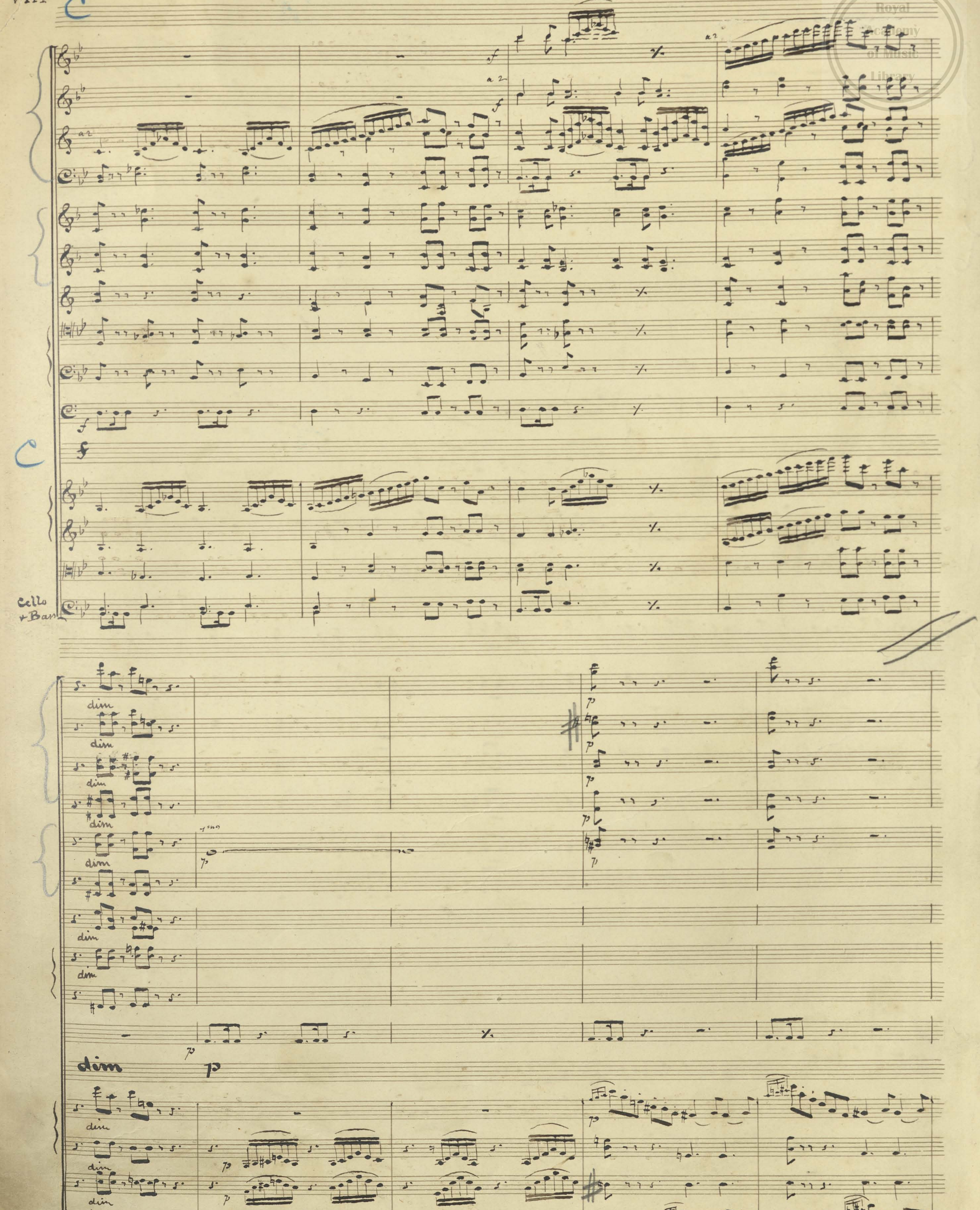

1/2
1mo
p cres
f
1/2
p
cres.
col Cello
8va
A ff
A

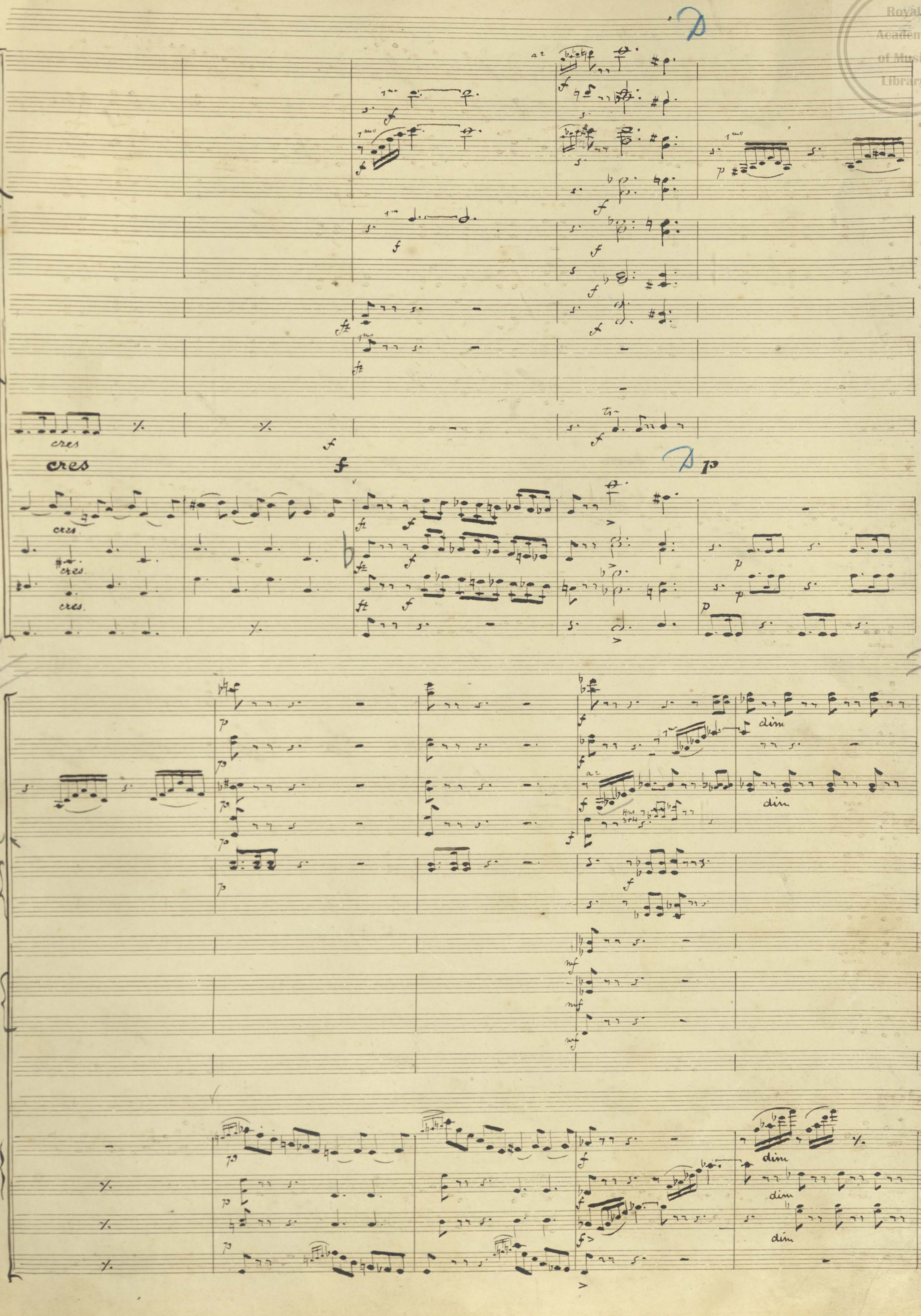

IV
8va
marcato
marcato
marcato
col Cello
cres
dim
mf

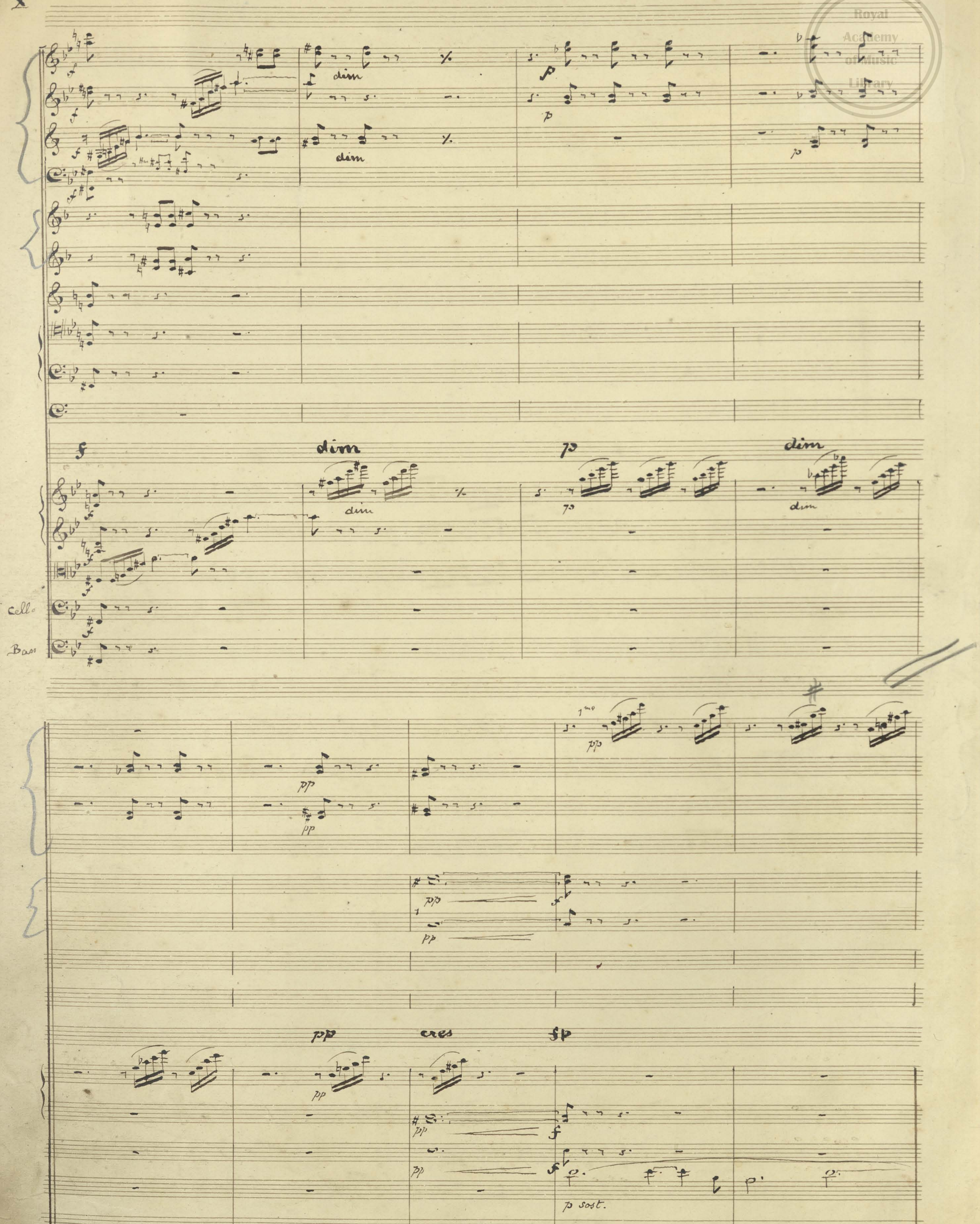

B
B
Rit:
Tempo
Solo
p
cres
f
muta G in A
P
Rit
Tempo
pizz
col Cello

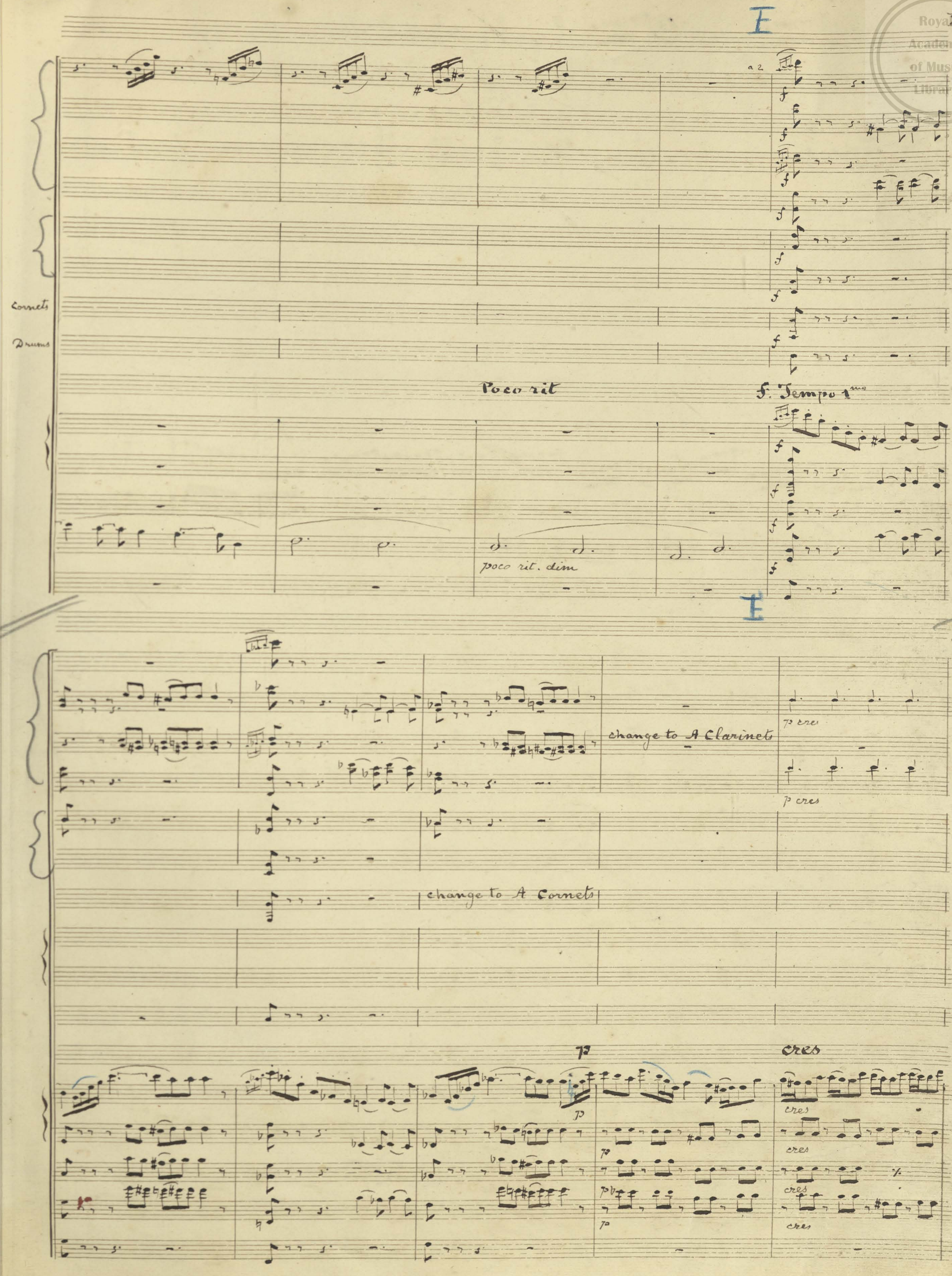

cres.
f
p
dim
p
cres.
arco


Rit. Tempo
p cres
cres
Rit. p Tempo
cres
col Cello
f
mf
8va


C
a 2
f
Cello + Bass
dim
p

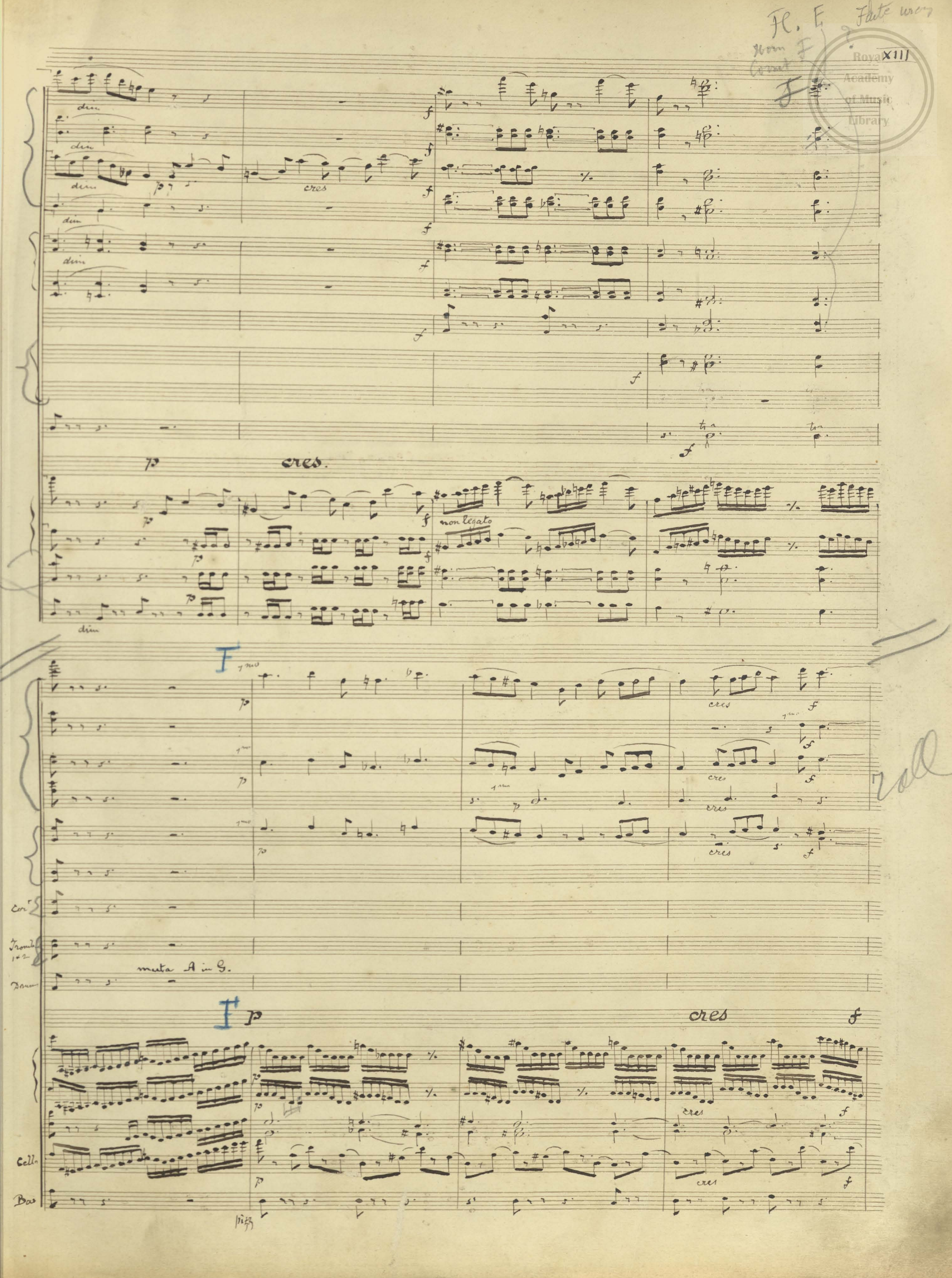

a2
1mo
cres
D
dim


f
dim
p
dim
Cello
Bass
1mo
pp
cres
fp
p sost.

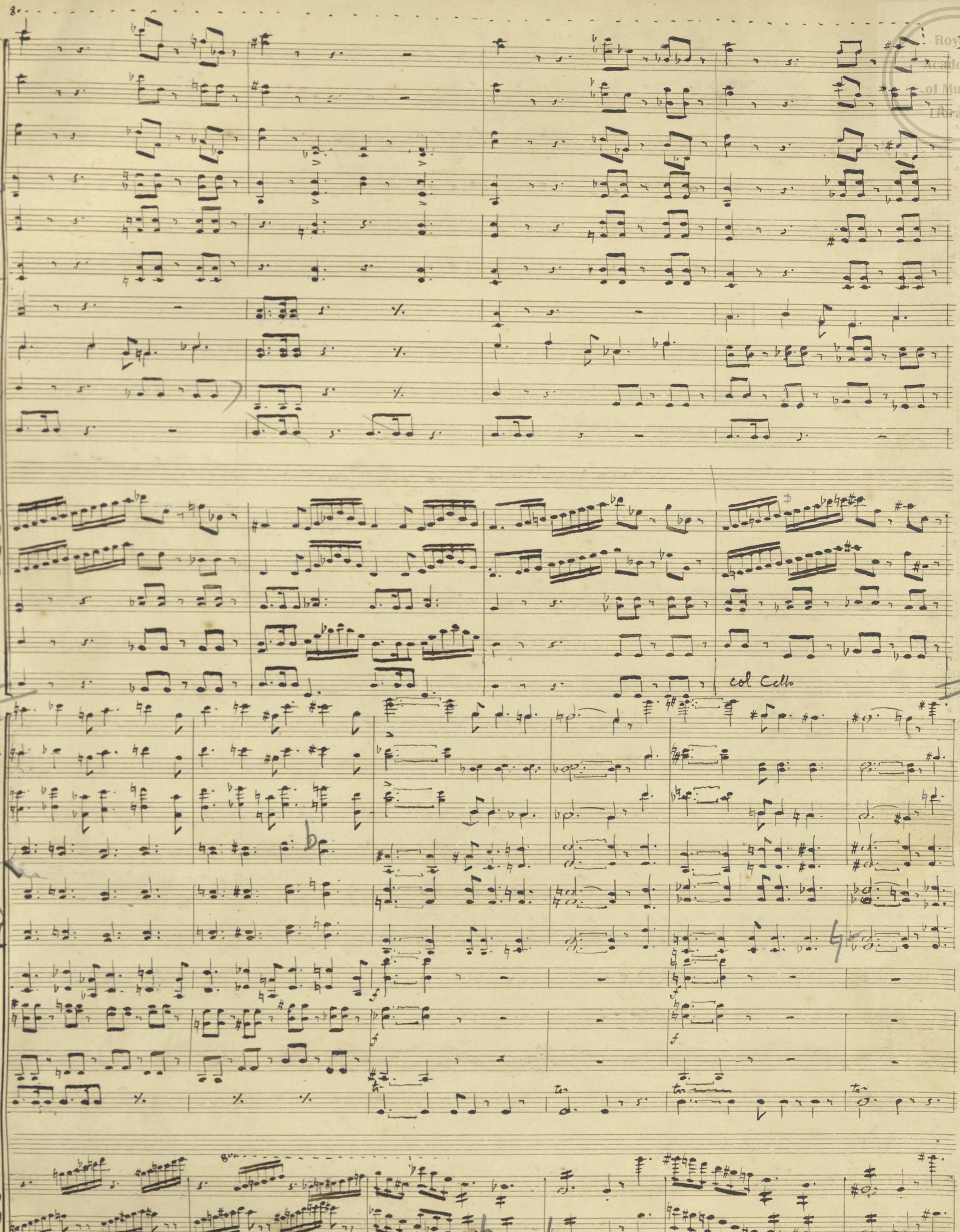

XI
E
a 2
Cornets
Drums
Poco rit
F. Tempo 1mo
poco rit. dim
E
change to A Clarinets
p cres
p cres
change to A Cornets
p
cres
p
cres
cres
p
cres
p
cres

XII

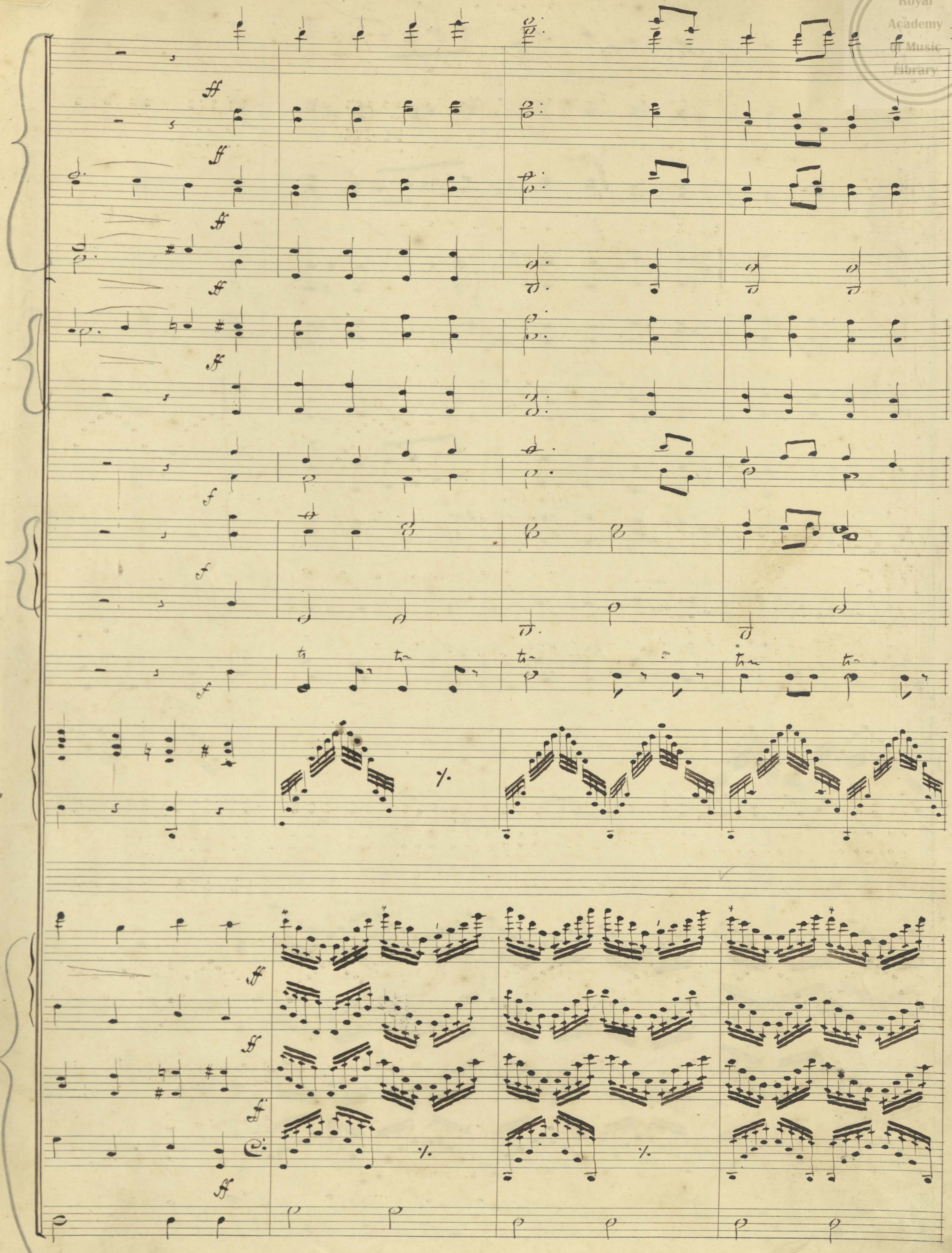



Fl. E
Flute wrong
XIII
Horn F
Cornet F
dim
cres
non legato
F
1mo
Cor
Tromb 1 e 2
muta A in G.
Cello
Bas
pizz
Roll

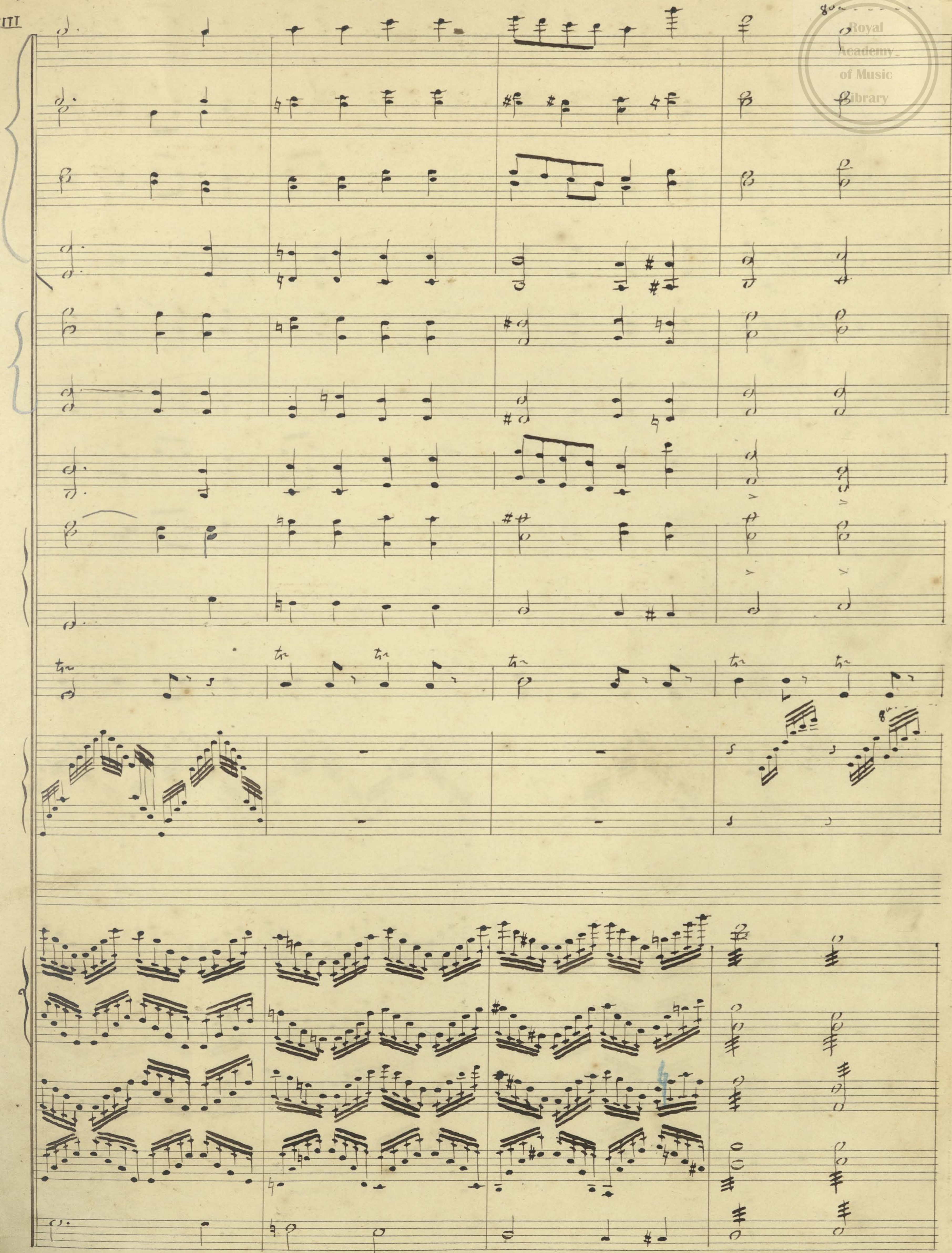

Rall
Tempo
p
cres
p cres
a2
Rall
p
Tempo
cres
p
arco
G
f
mf
mf
f
G

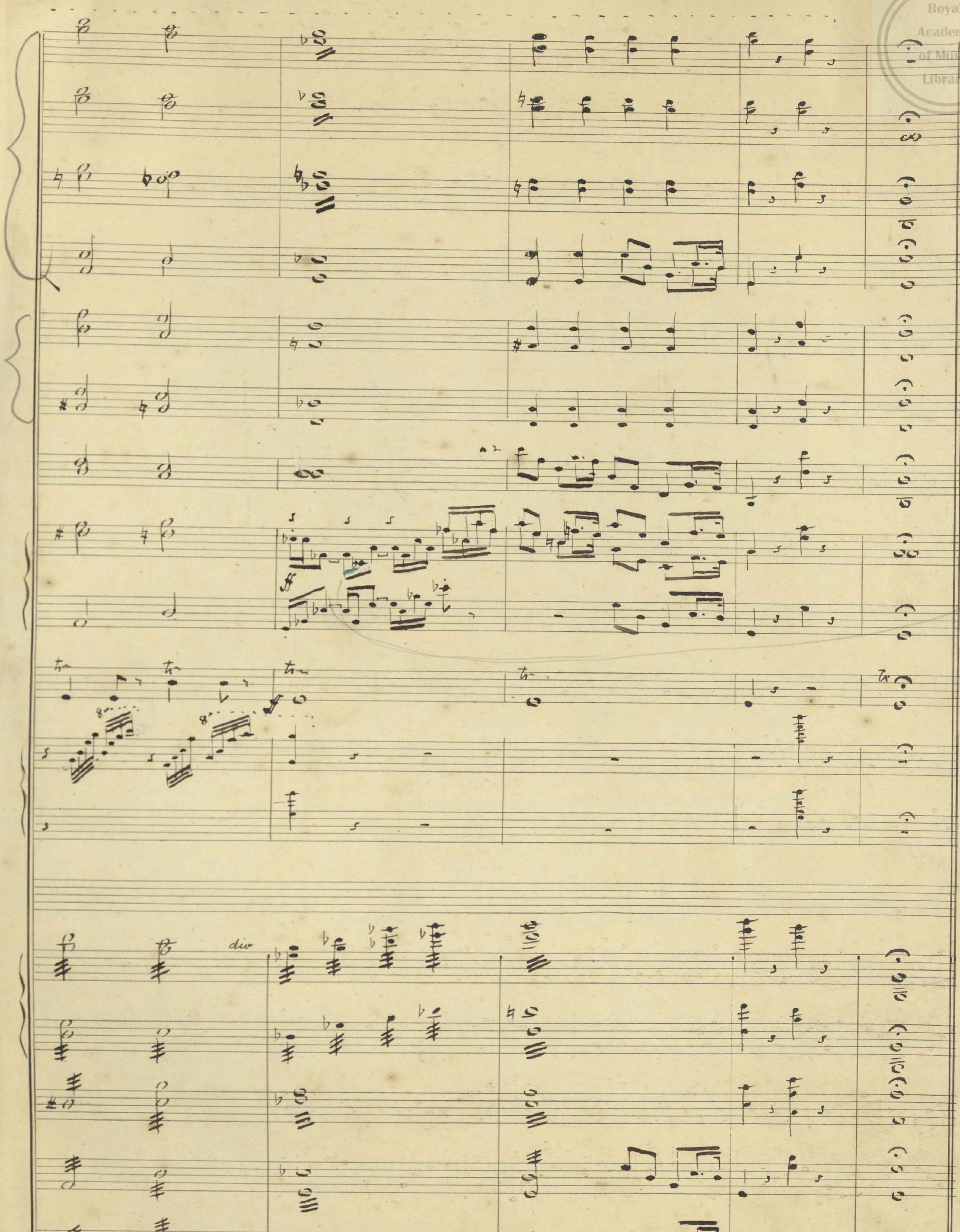

col Cello
a 2
a 2


XVI
Rit
Harp.
Rit: dim.
col Vlns
dolce cantabile
dolce cantabile
dolce cantabile
Hns
Hp
p cres
cres

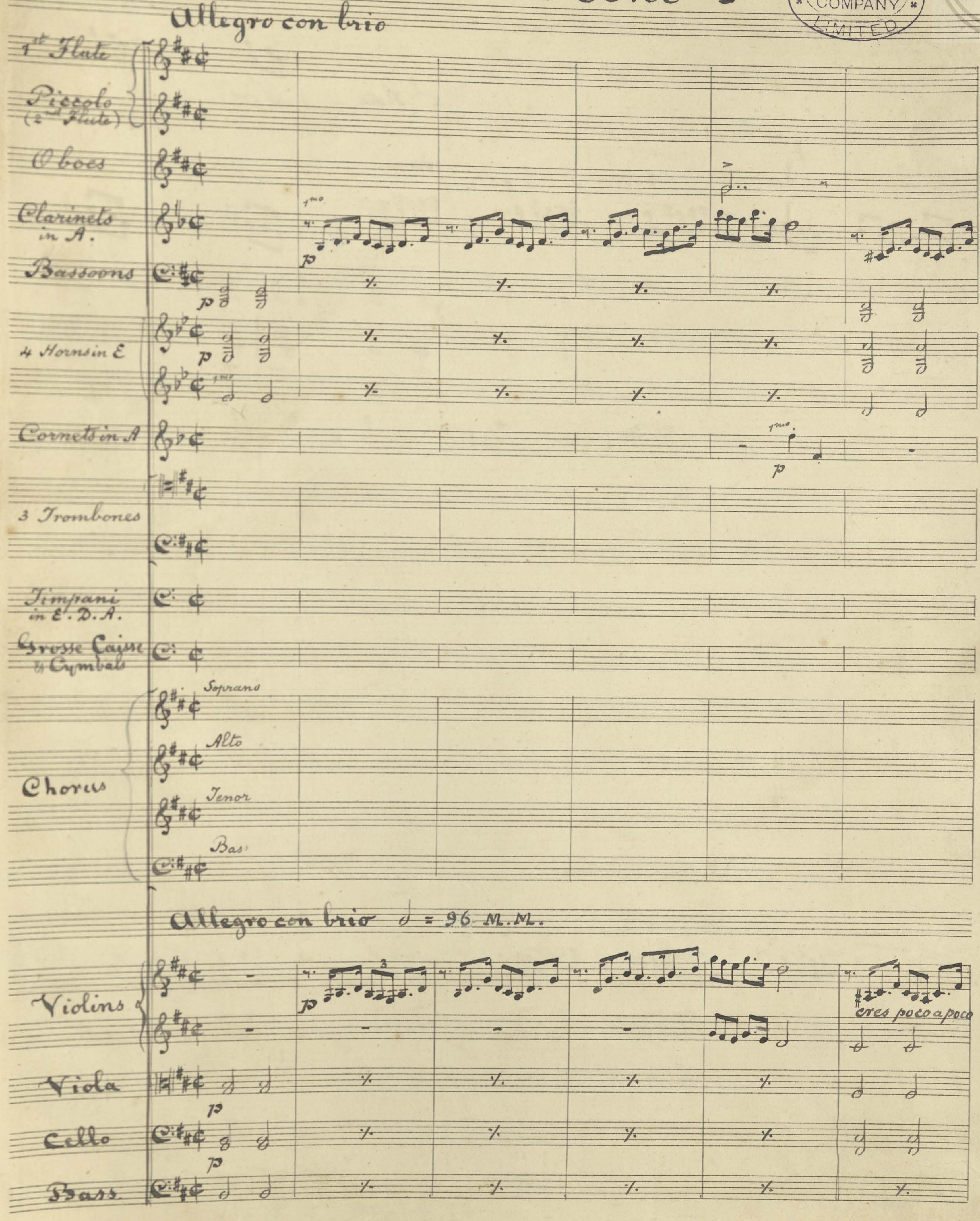


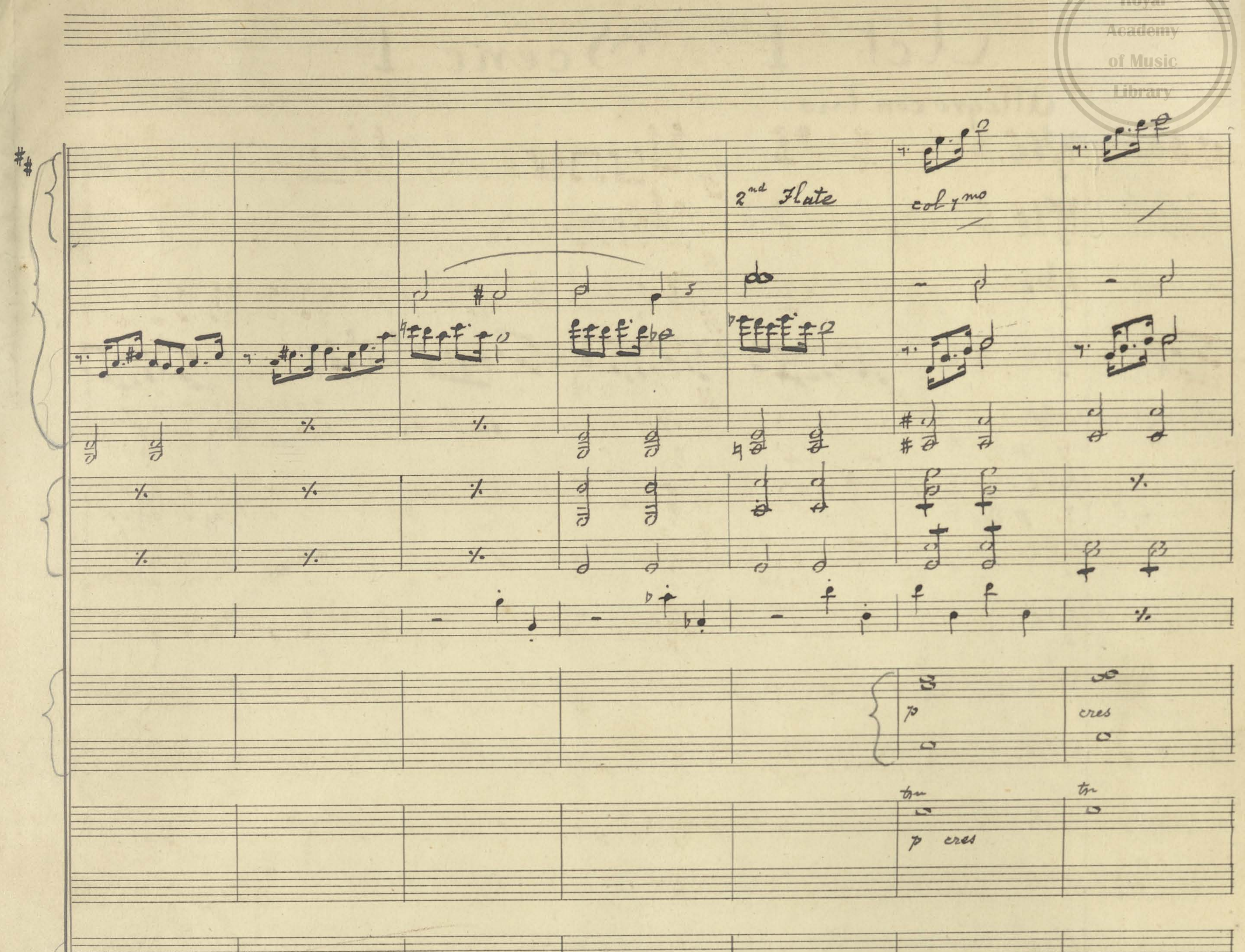
XVIII



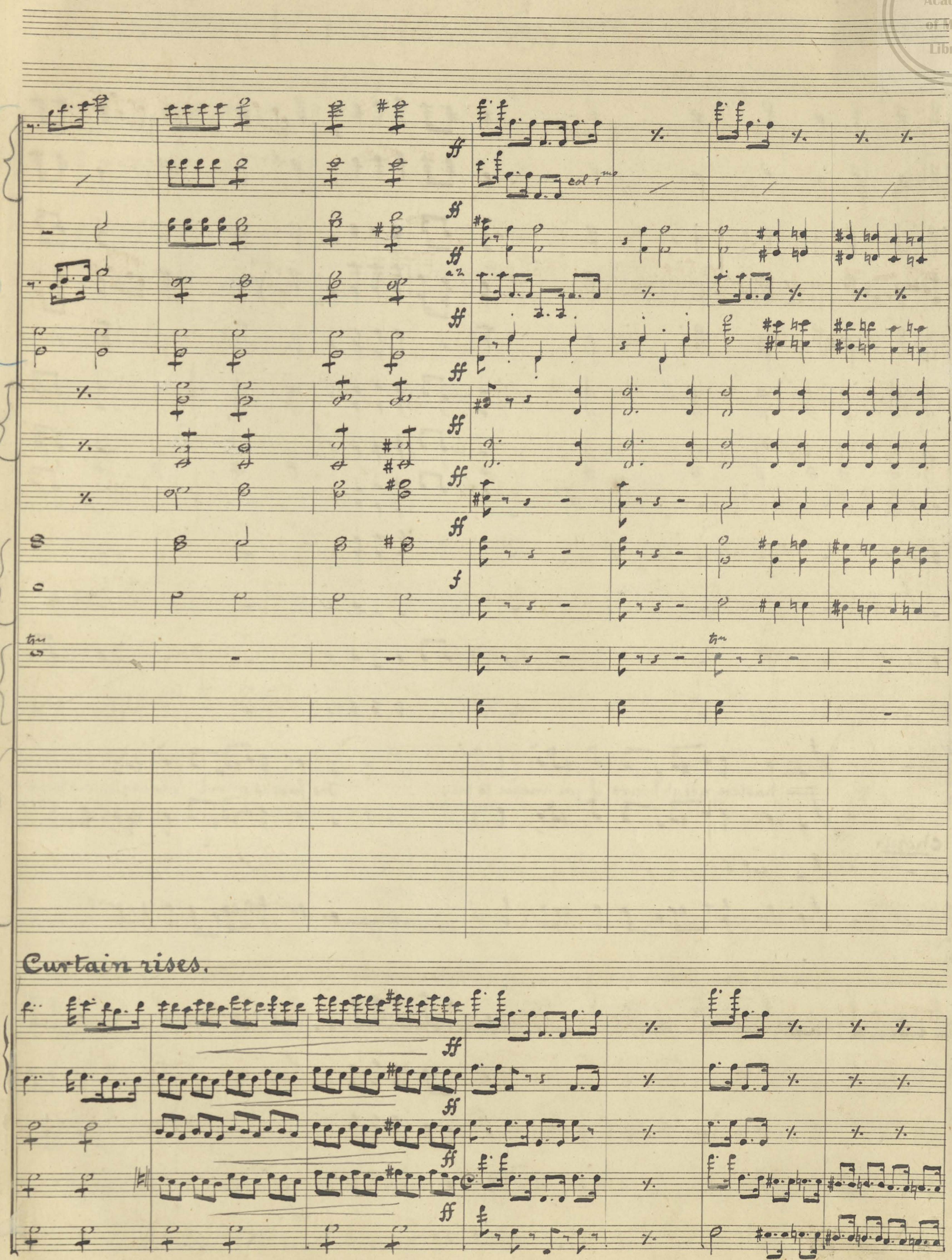

a 2
tr
div

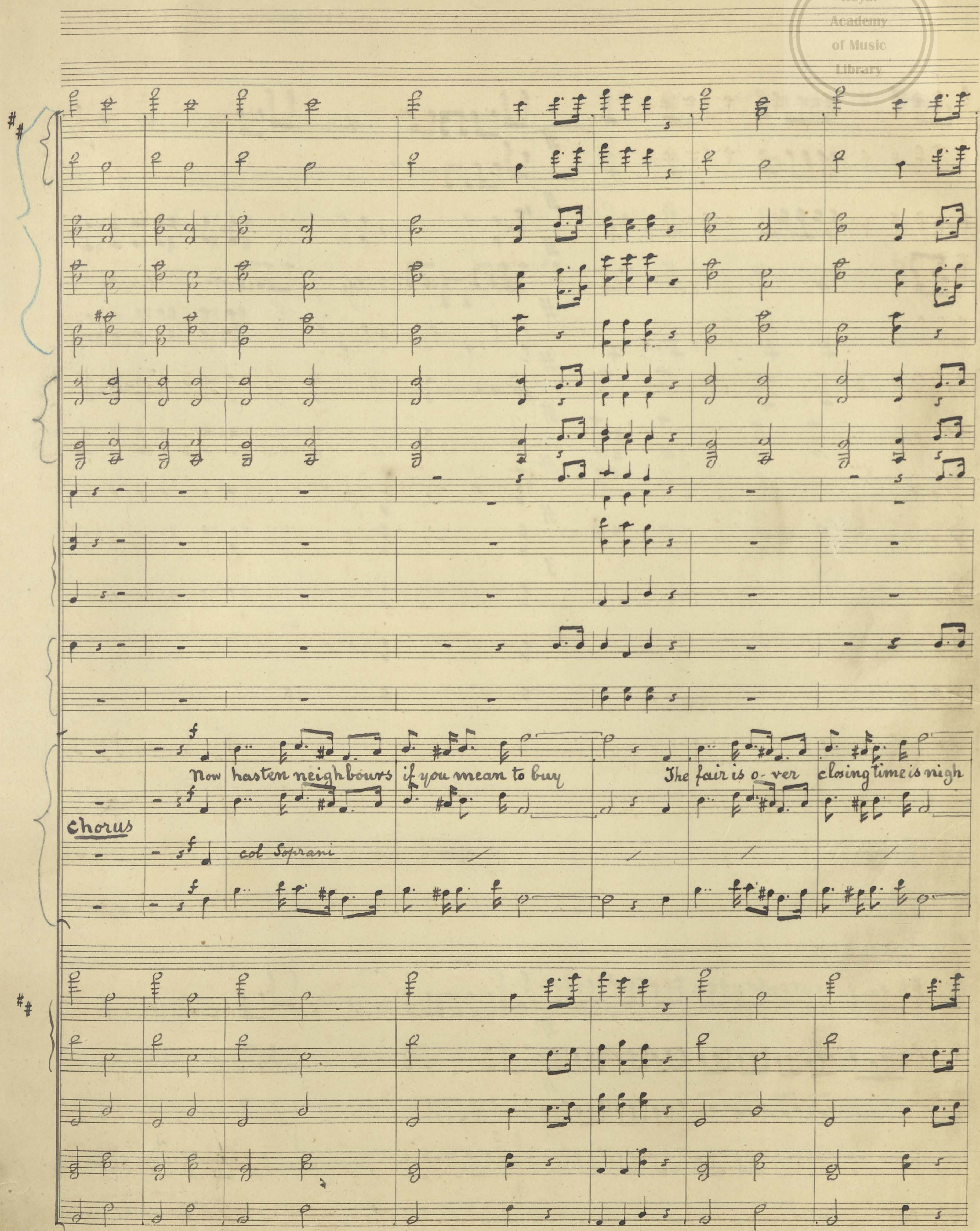
Act I. Scene 1

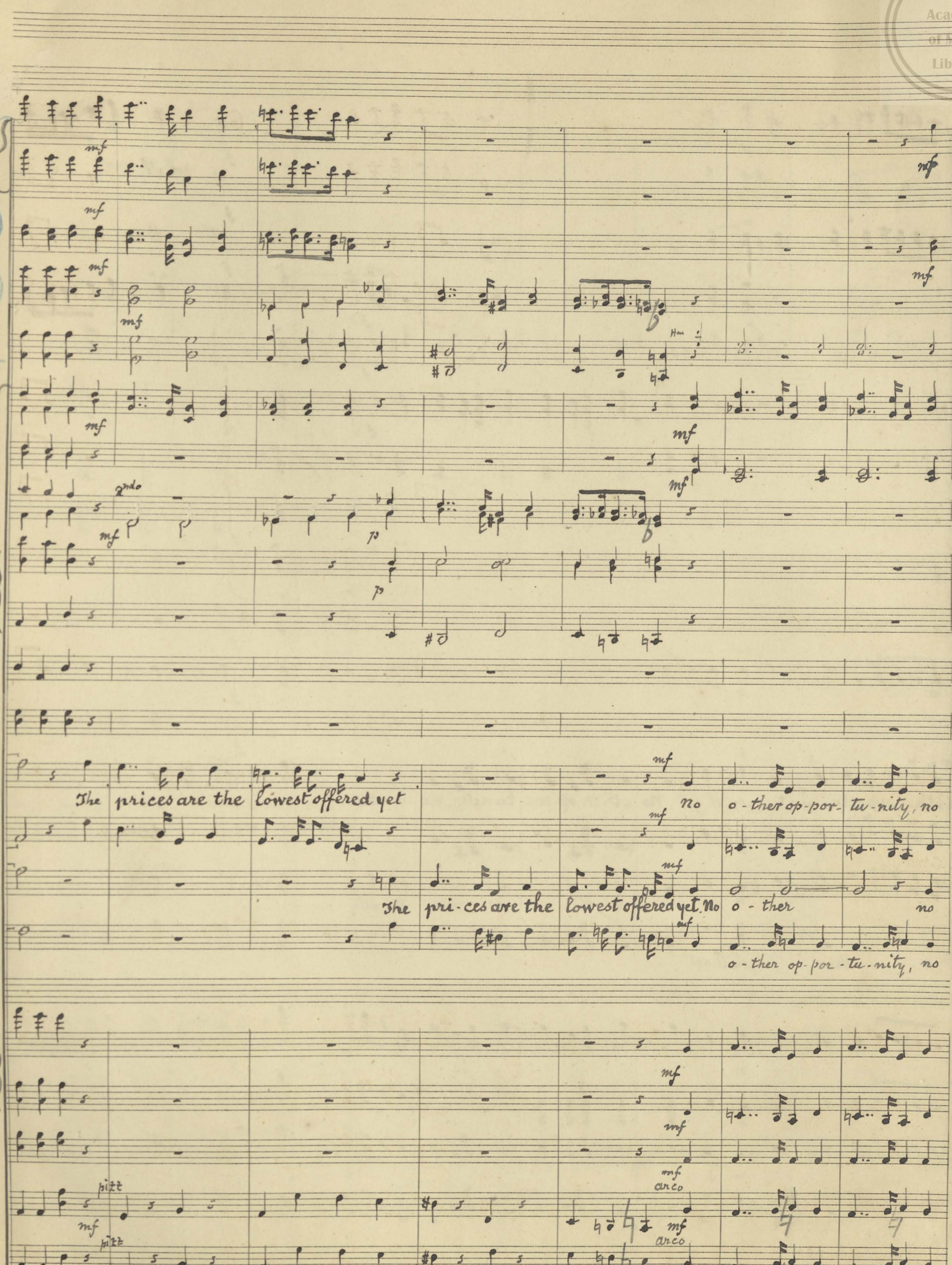

Allegro con brio
1st Flute
Piccolo (2nd Flute)
Oboes
Clarinets in A.
Bassoons
4 Horns in E
Cornets in A
3 Trombones
Timpani in E. D. A.
Grosse Caisse & Cymbals
Chorus
Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass
Allegro con brio 𝅗𝅥 = 96 M.M.
Violins
Viola
Cello
Bass
cres poco a poco

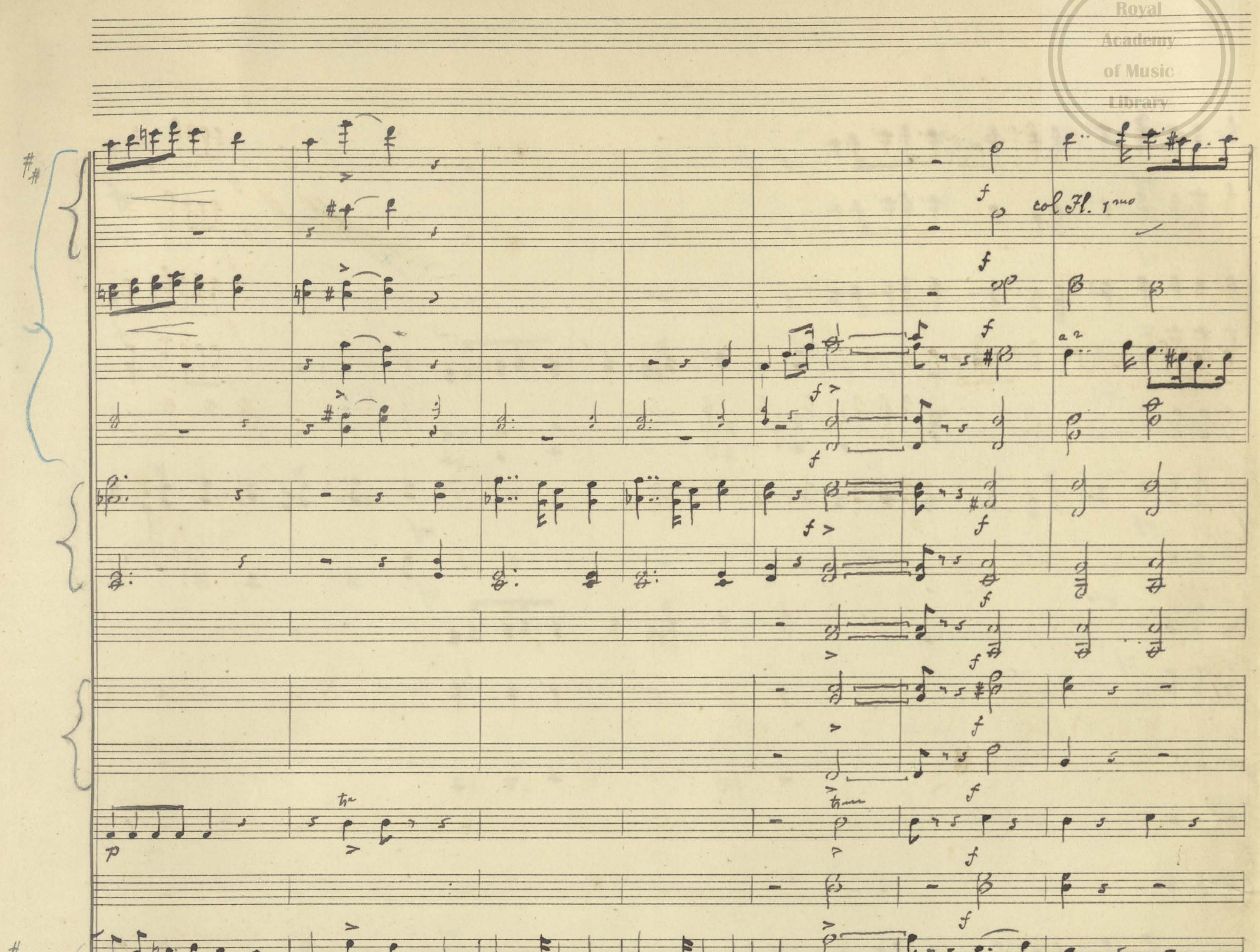

2nd Flute
col 1mo
p
cres
tr
p cres
Sempre cres.

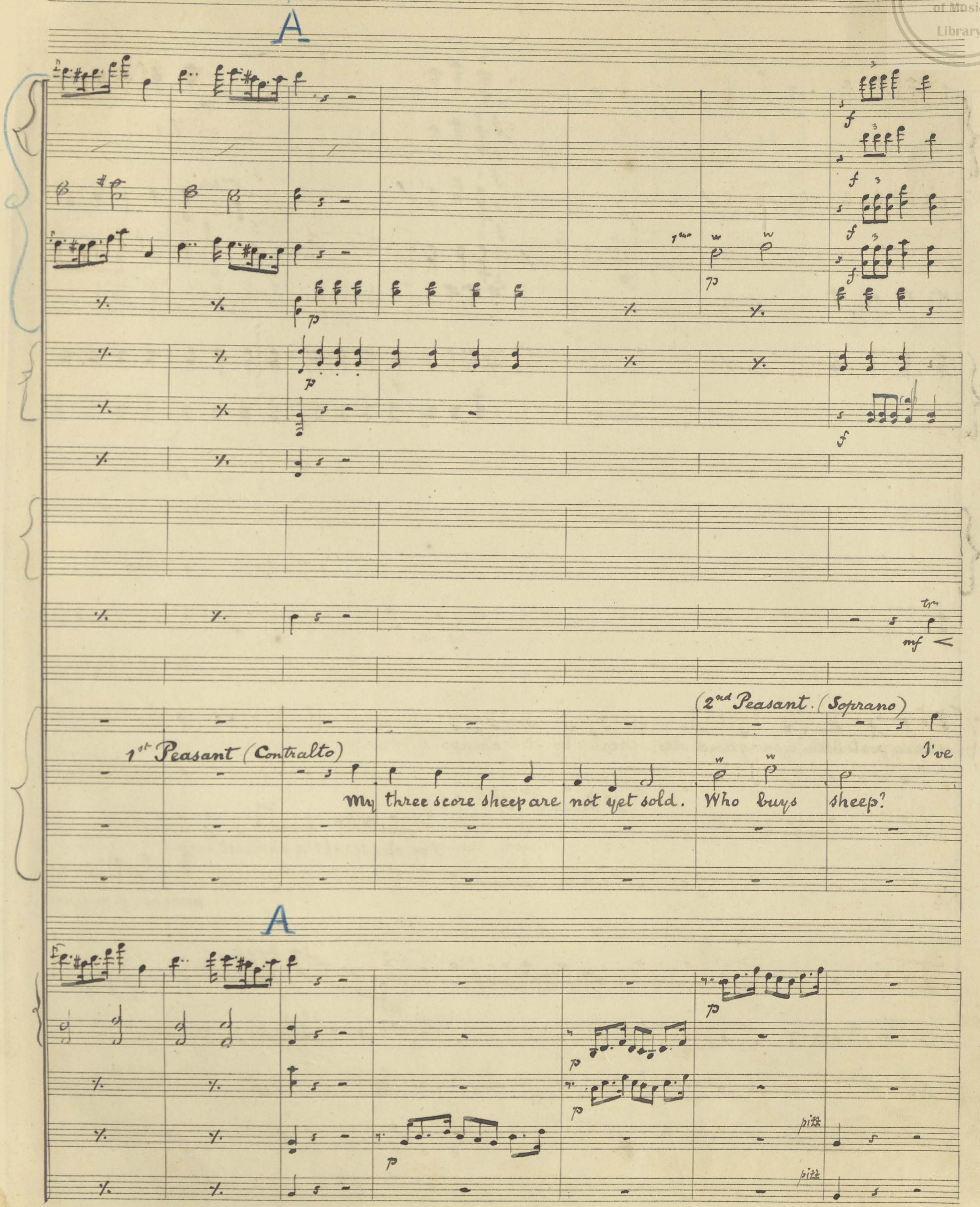
3

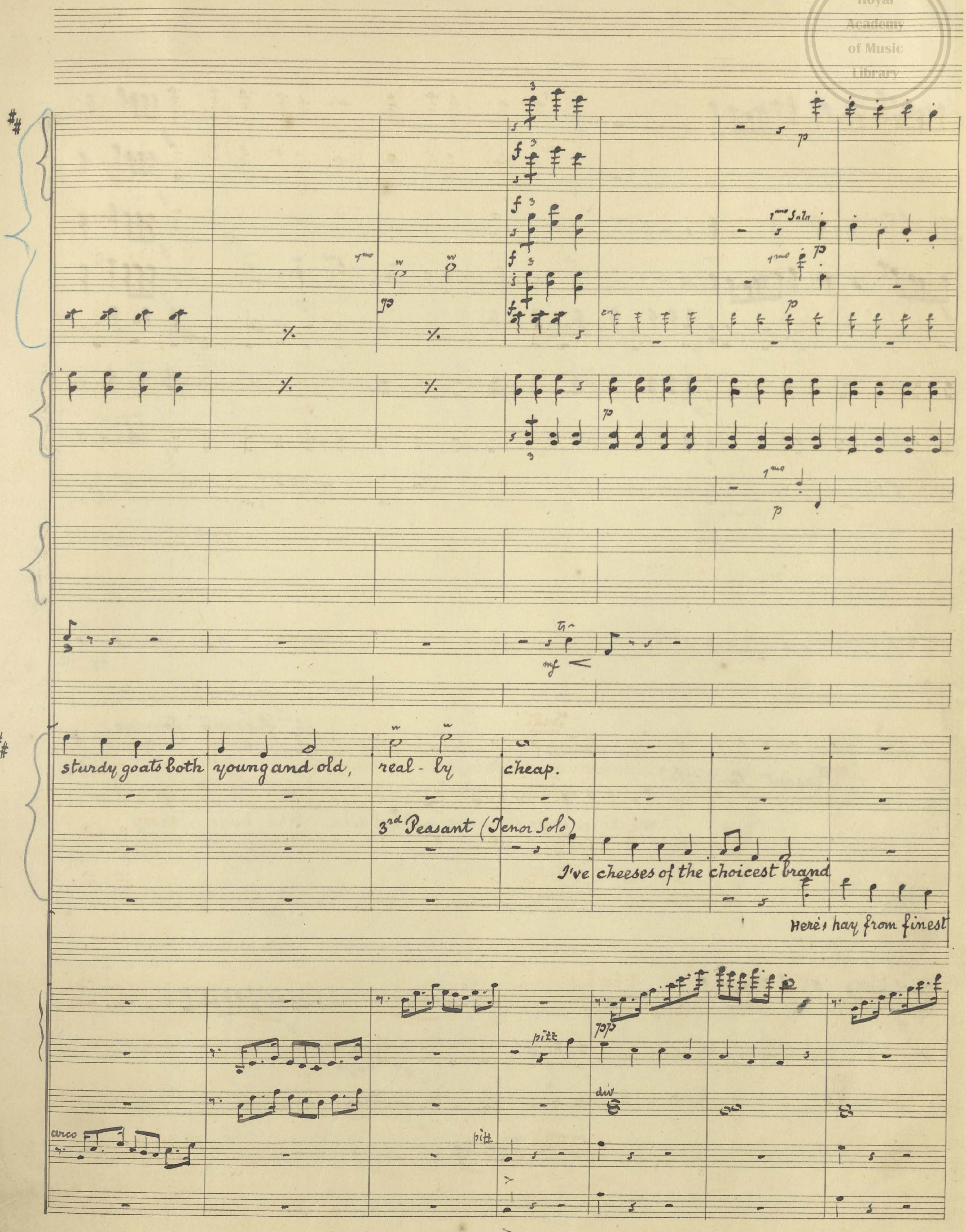


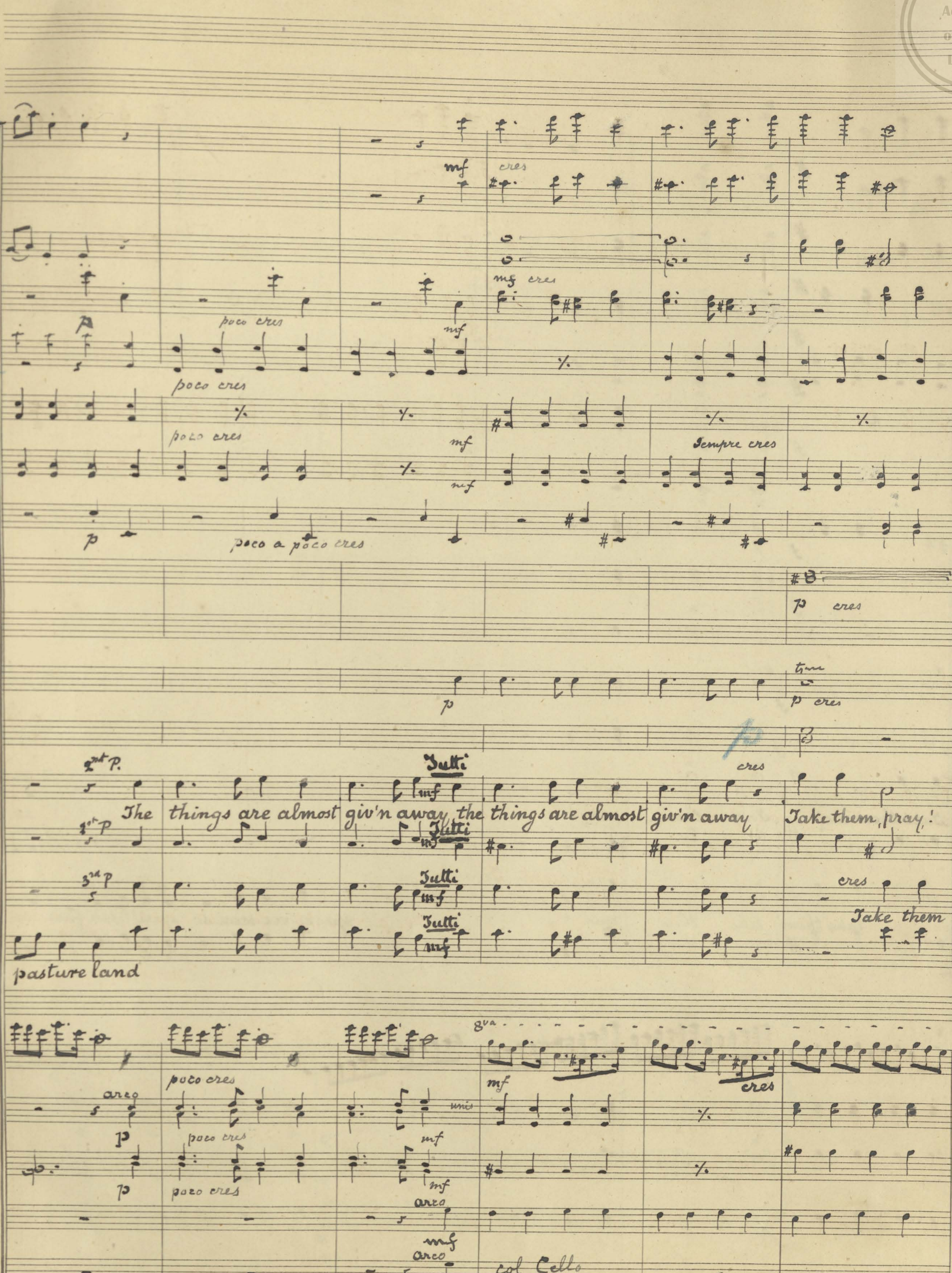

Chorus
Now hasten neighbours if you mean to buy
The fair is o-ver closing time is nigh
col Soprani

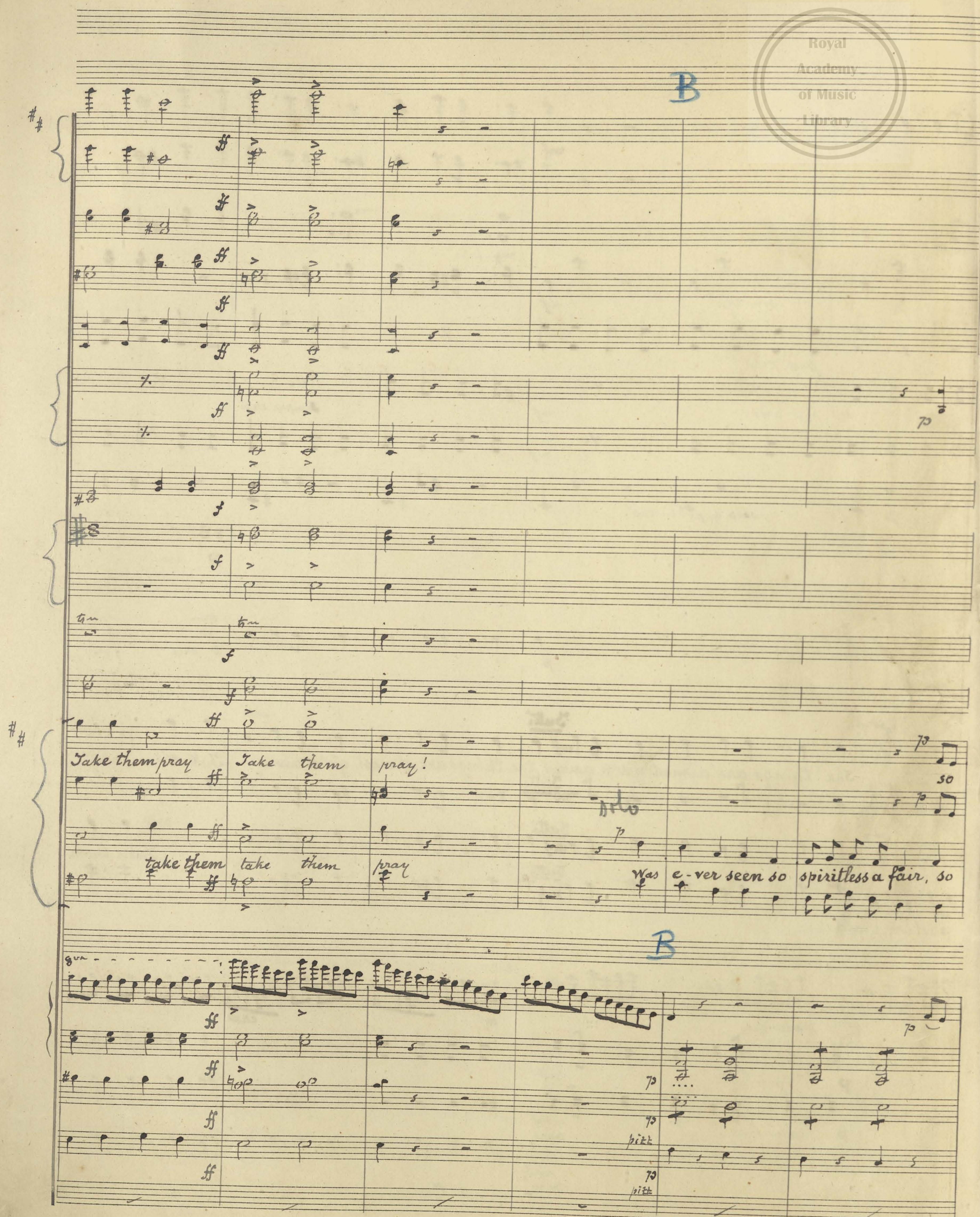

The prices are the lowest offered yet
No o-ther op-por-tu-nity, no
The pri-ces are the lowest offered yet. No o-ther
no
o-ther op-por-tu-nity, no
pizz
arco

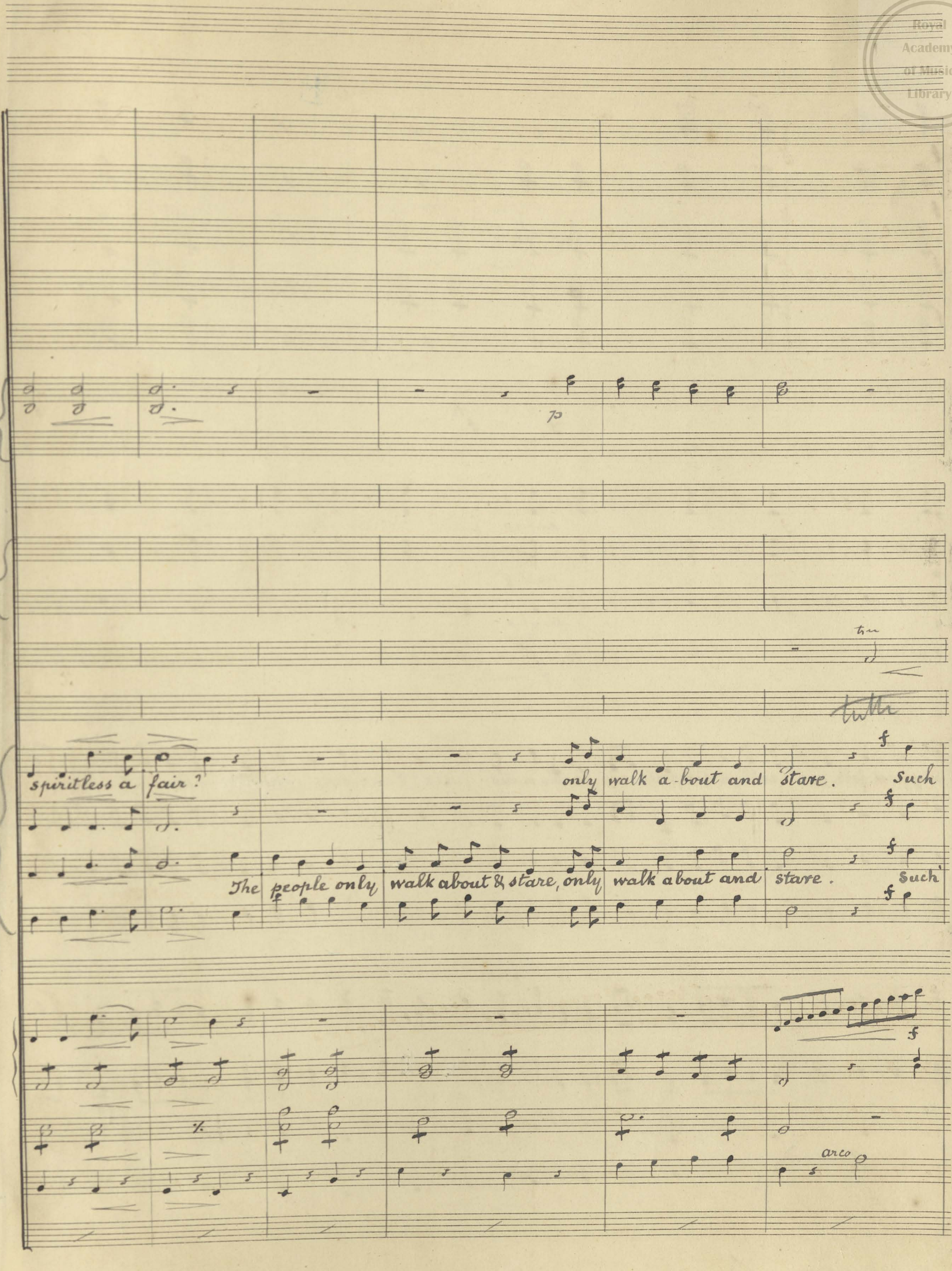

col Fl. 1mo
other opportu-ni-ty you'll get, No other op-por-tunity, no o-ther you'll get.
o-ther op-por-tu-nity
o- - ther you'll get
col Cello

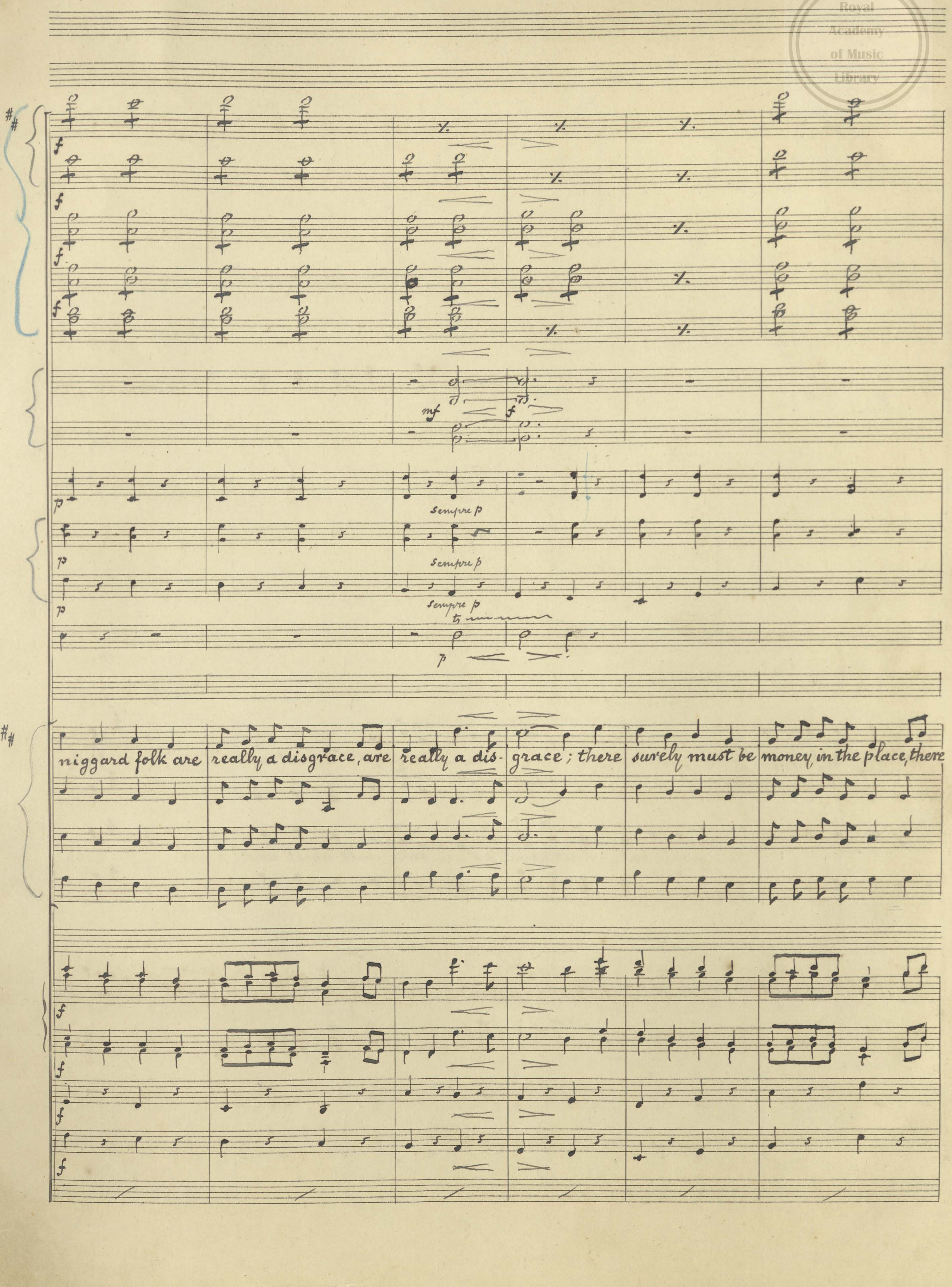

A
1st Peasant (Contralto)
My three score sheep are not yet sold. Who buys sheep?
(2nd Peasant. (Soprano)
I've
A
pizz
pizz

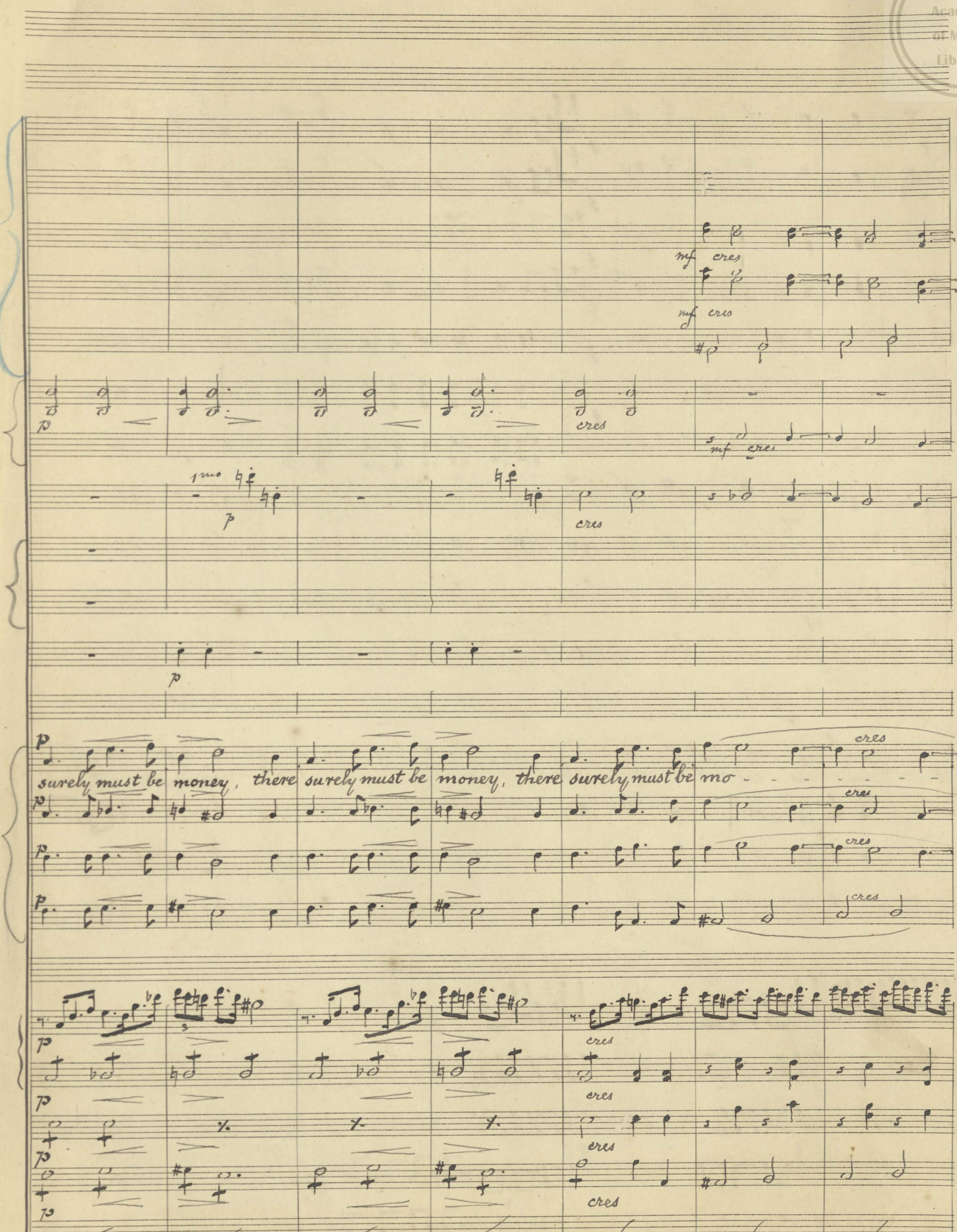

1mo Solo
1mo
sturdy goats both young and old, real - ly cheap.
3rd Peasant (Tenor Solo)
I've cheeses of the choicest brand
Here's hay from finest
pizz
div
arco
pizz

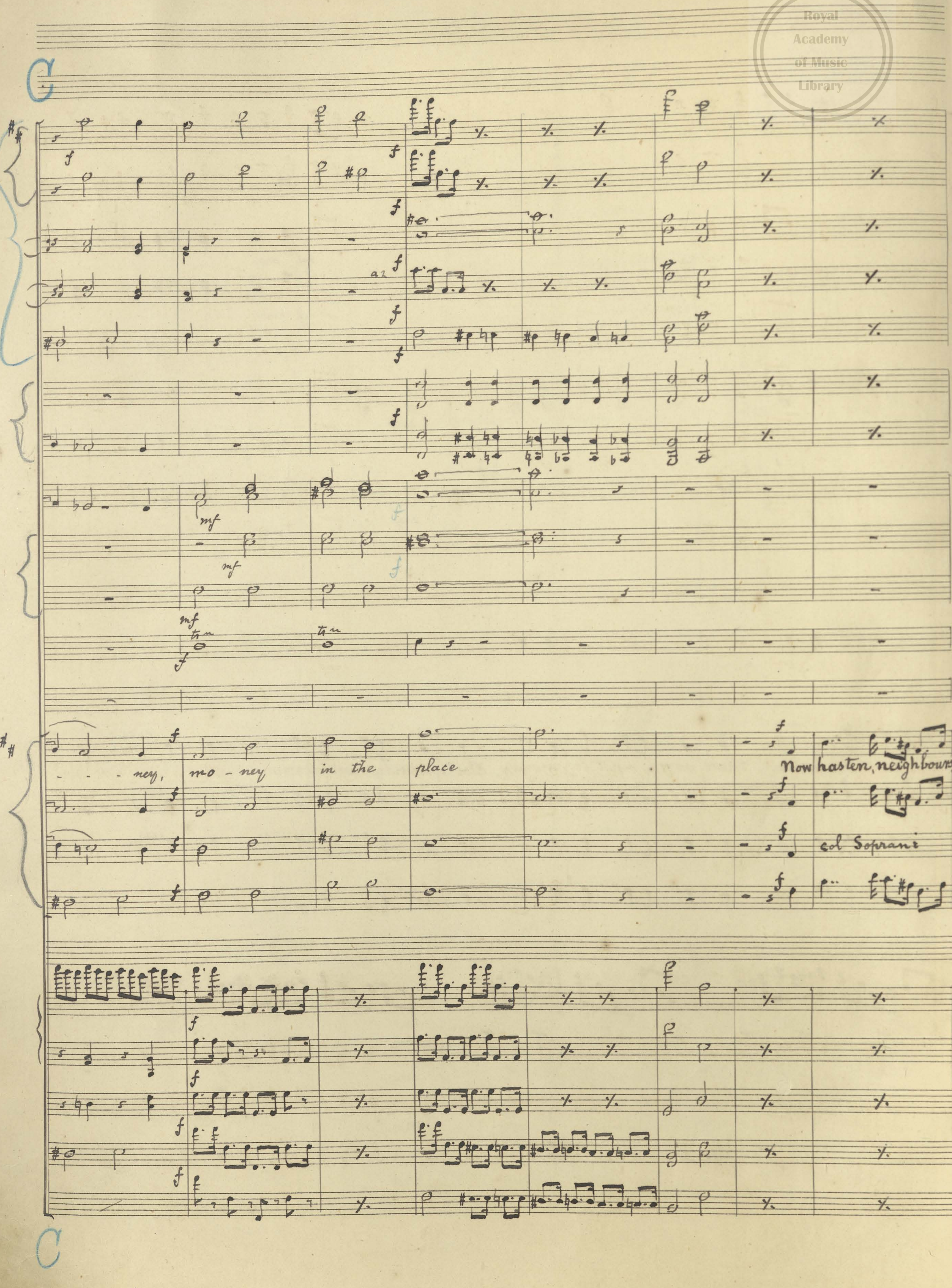

poco cres
mf
cres
mf cres
sempre cres
poco a poco cres
p
p cres
2nd P.
1st P
3rd P
Tutti
The things are almost giv'n away the things are almost giv'n away Take them, pray!
Take them
pasture land
8va
arco
unis
col Cello

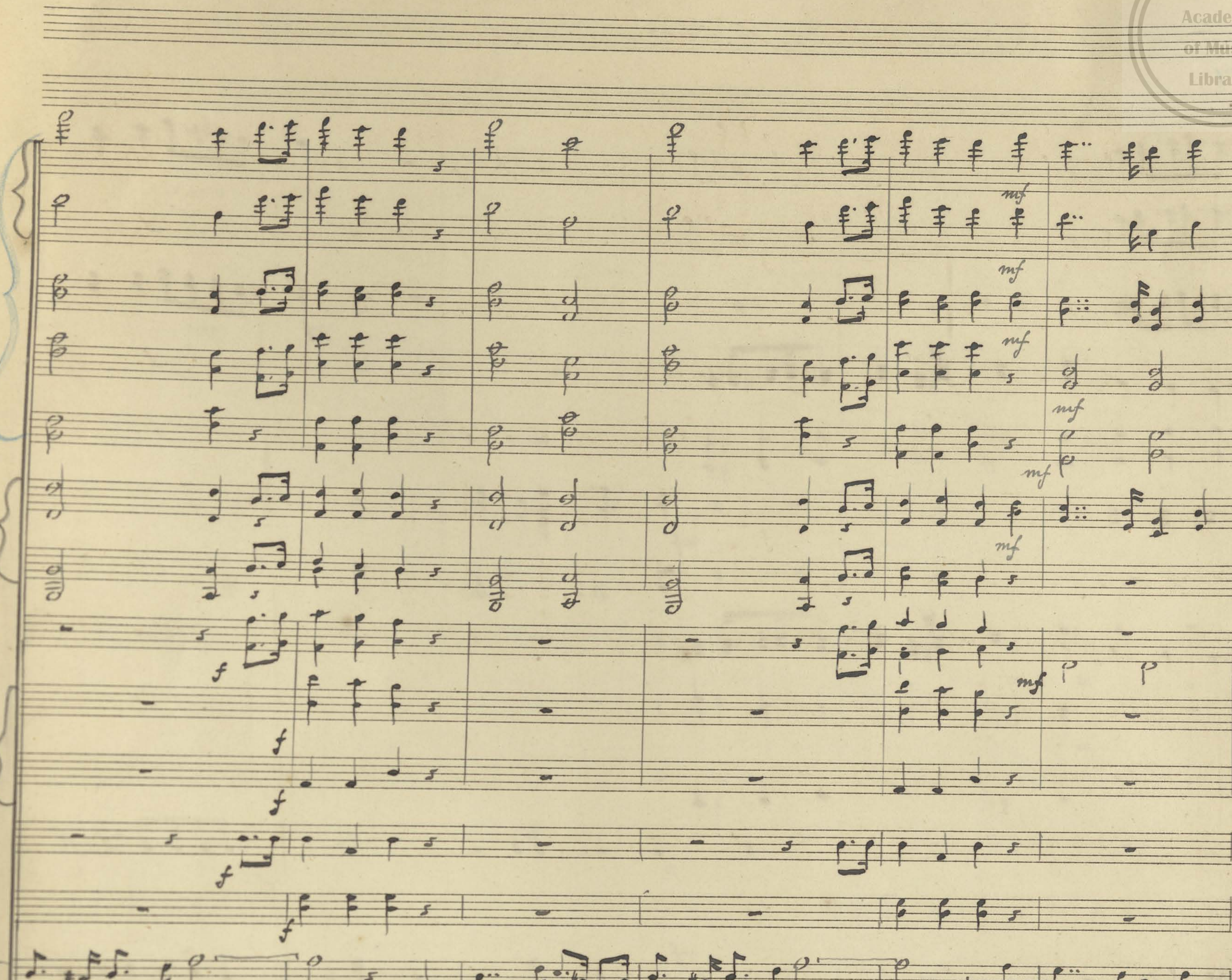

B
Take them pray
Take them pray!
take them take them pray
Solo
Was e-ver seen so spiritless a fair, so
so
B

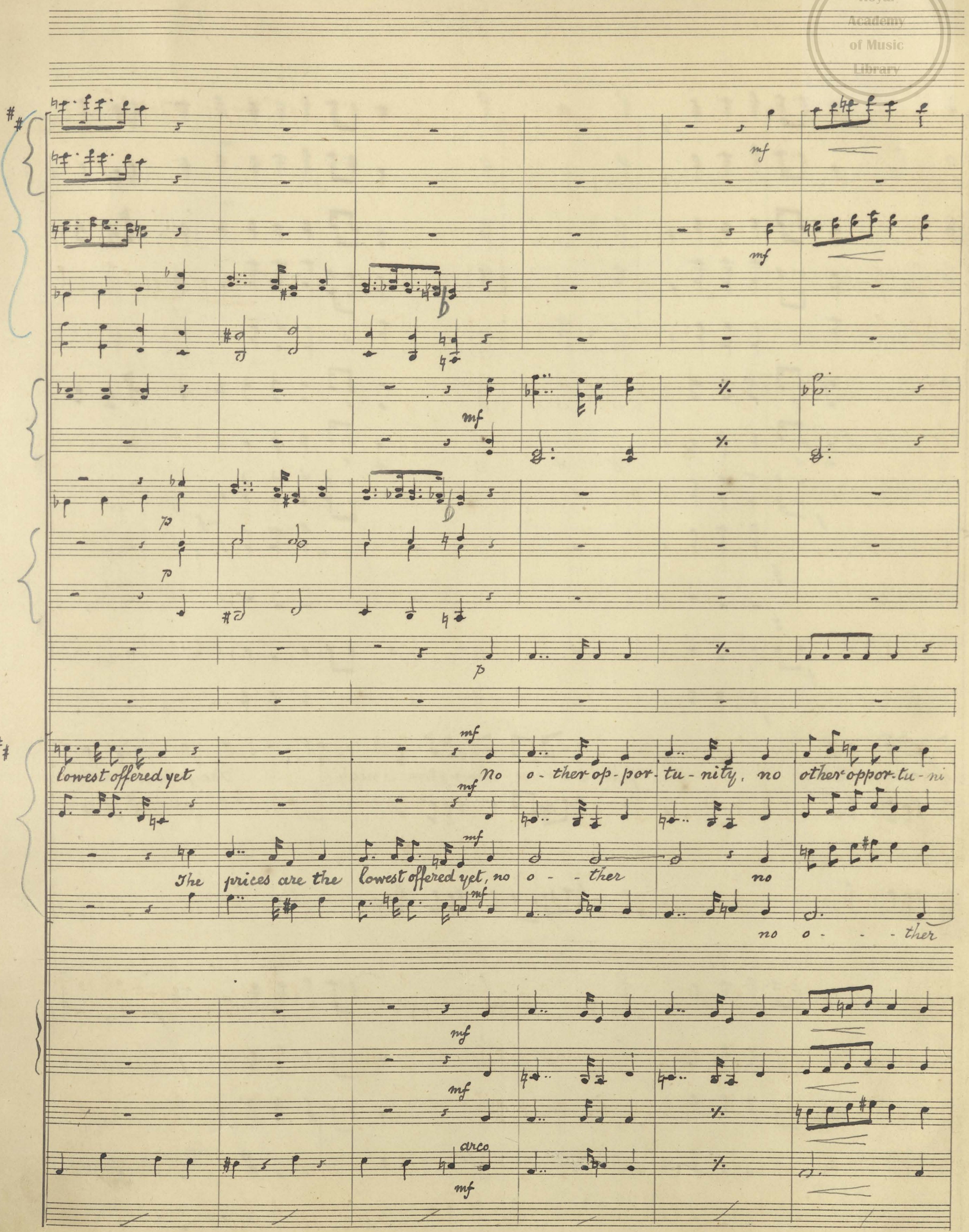

spiritless a fair?
only walk a-bout and stare. Such
The people only walk about & stare, only walk about and stare. Such
tutti
arco

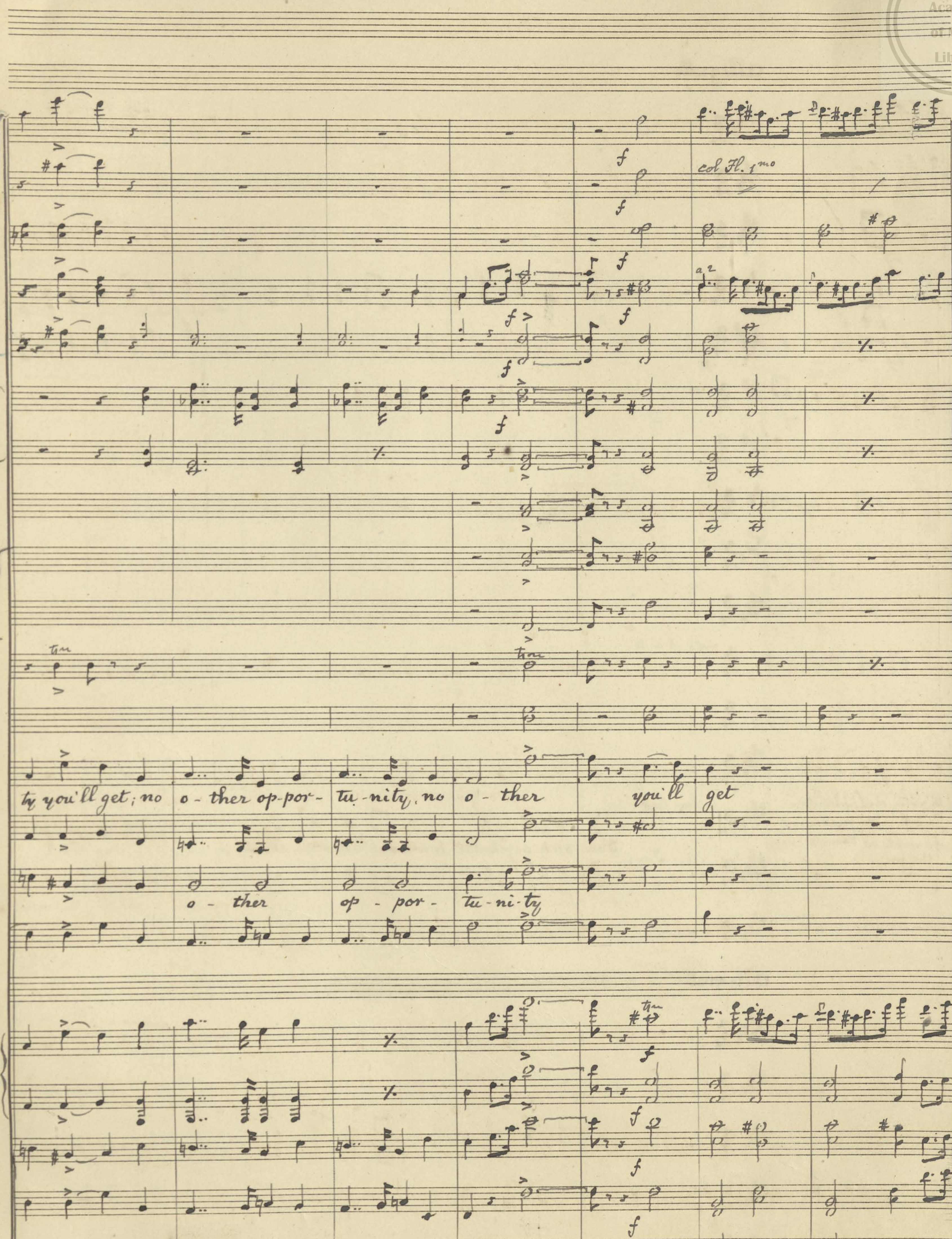

Sempre p
Sempre p
Sempre p
niggard folk are really a disgrace, are really a dis- grace; there surely must be money in the place, there

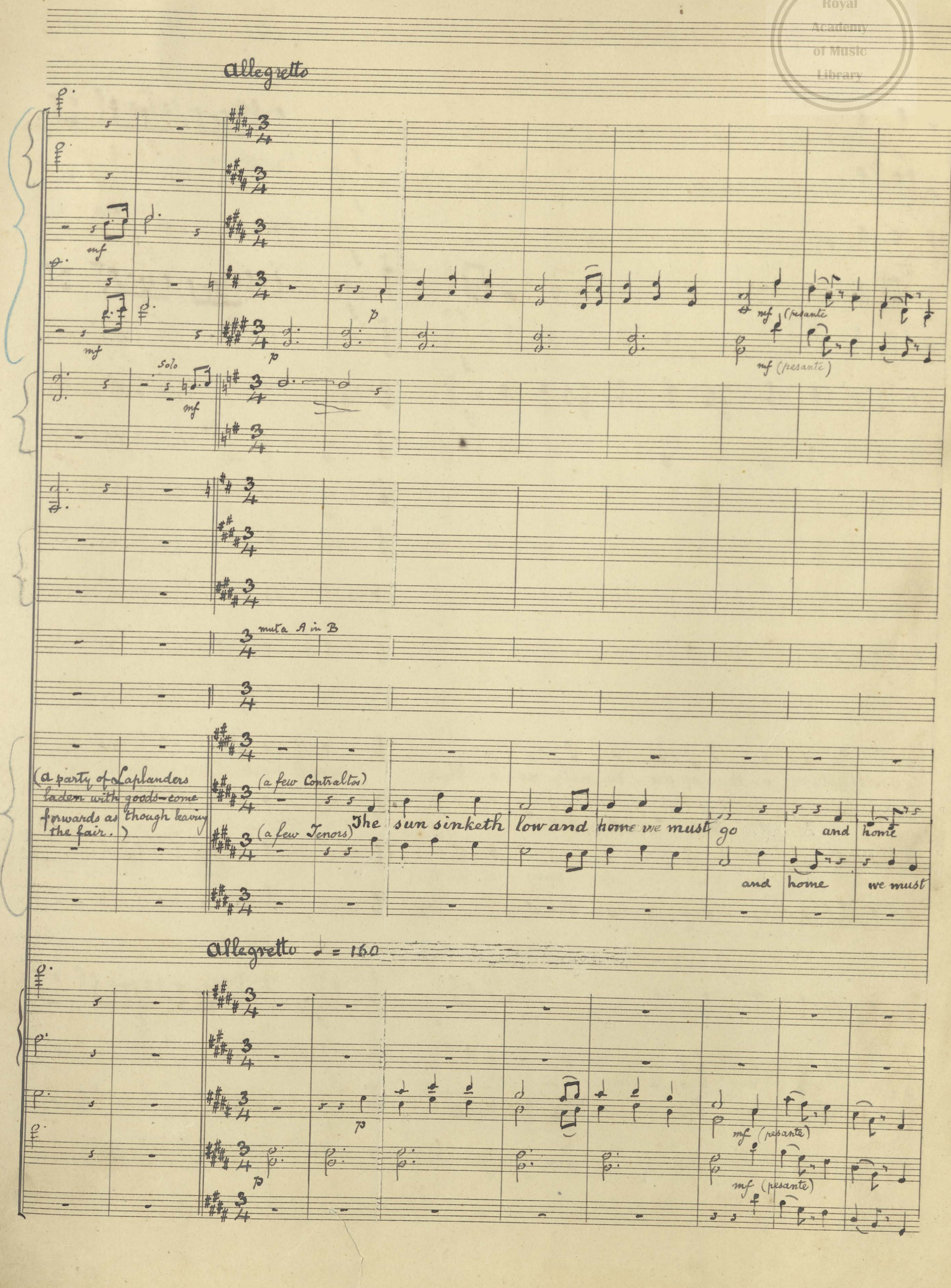

surely must be money, there surely must be money, there surely must be mo - - - - - - - -

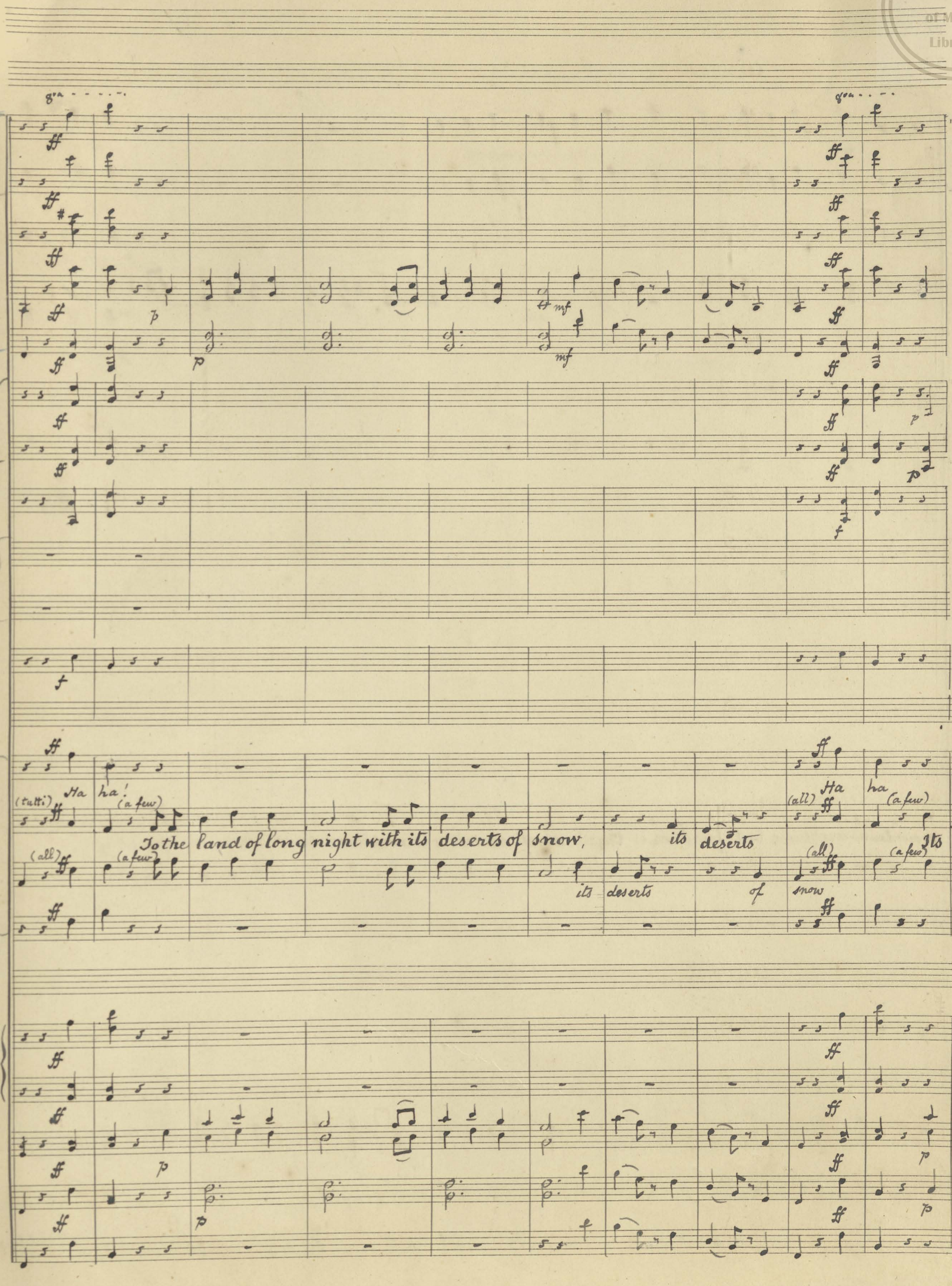

C
a 2
- - ney, mo - ney in the place
Now hasten, neighbours,
col Soprani
C

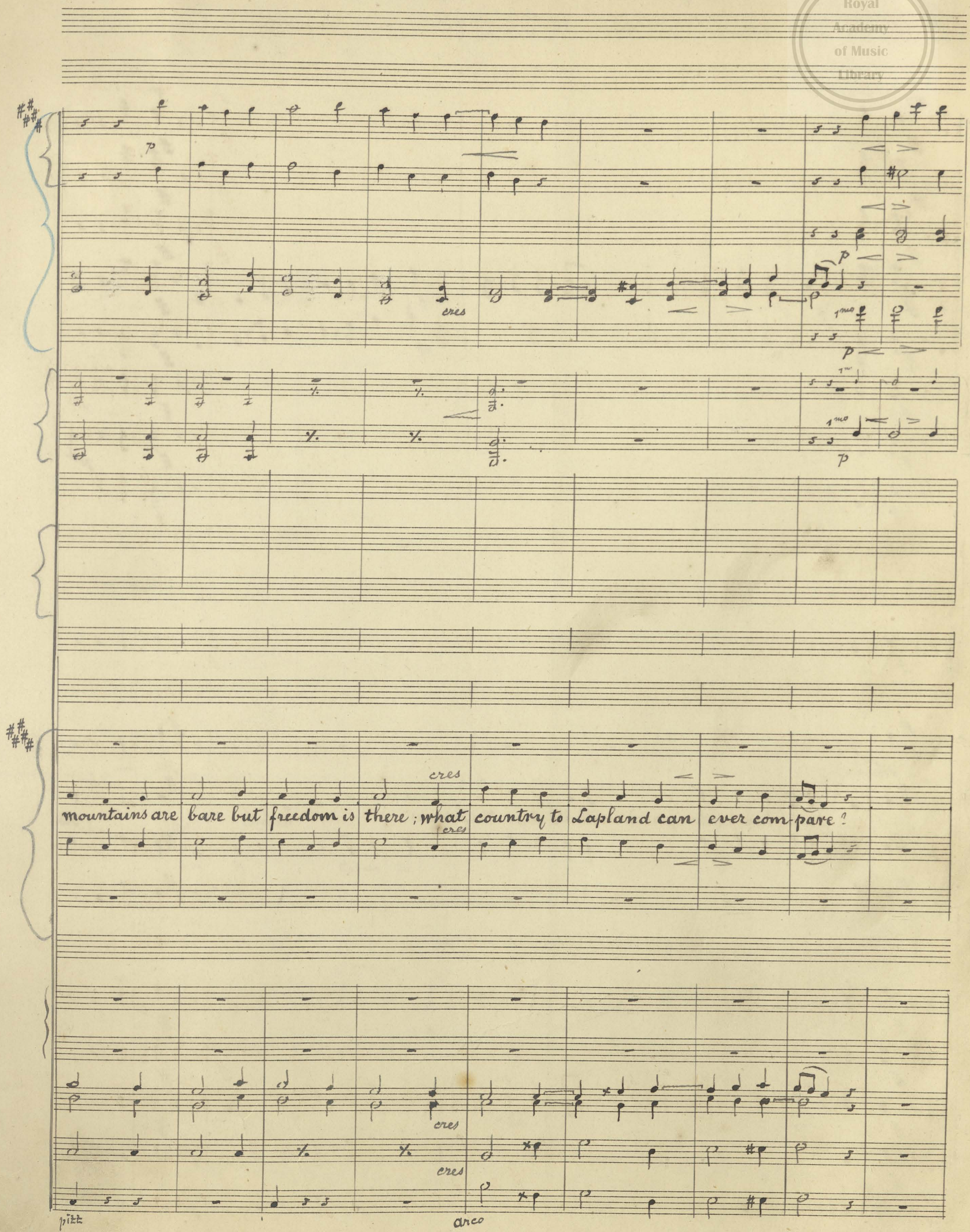

if you mean to buy. The fair is o-ver, closing time is nigh The prices are the
mf
f
pizz

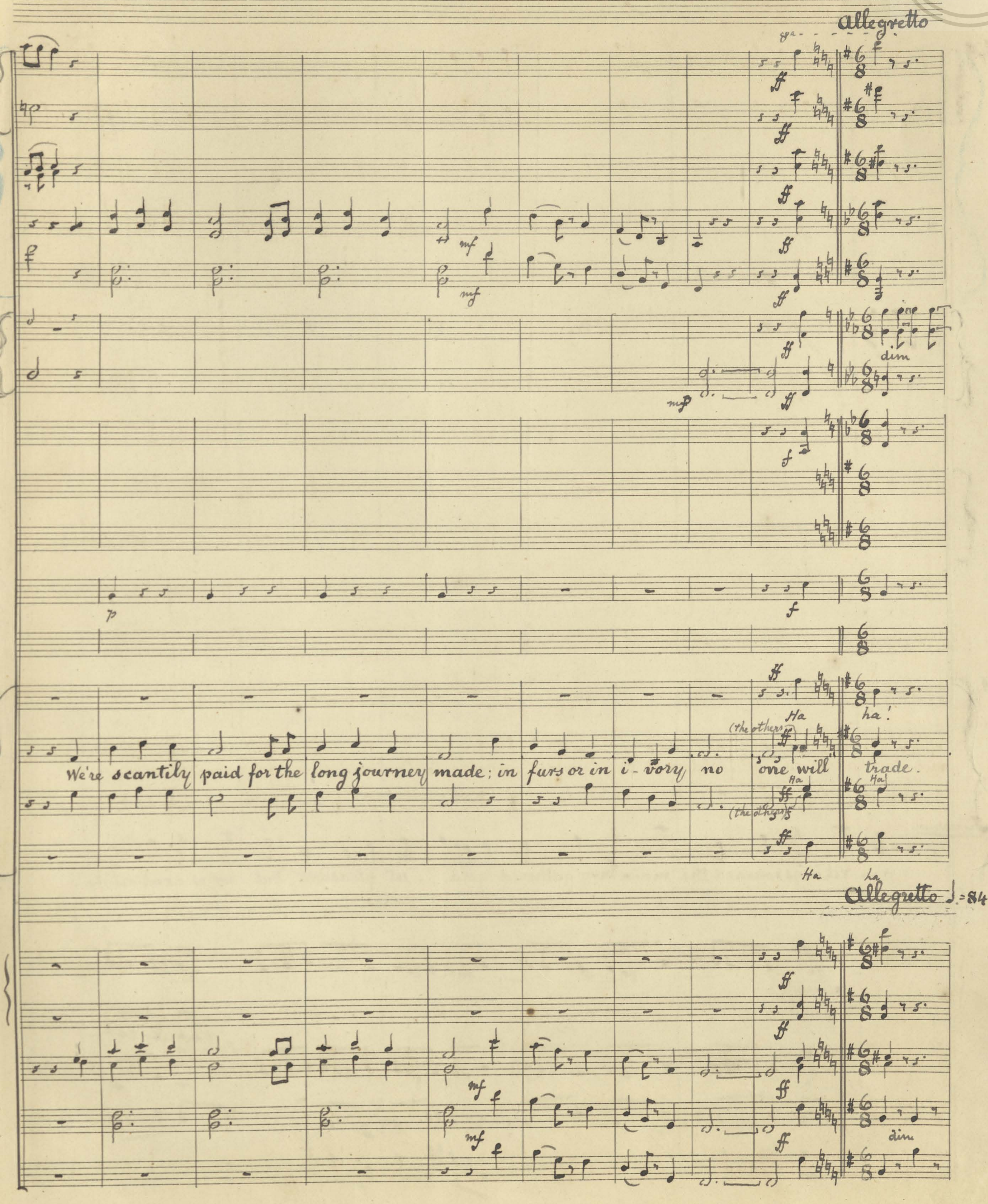

lowest offered yet
No o - ther op - por - tu - nity, no other oppor - tu - ni
The prices are the lowest offered yet, no o - - ther no
no o - - ther
arco
mf
p

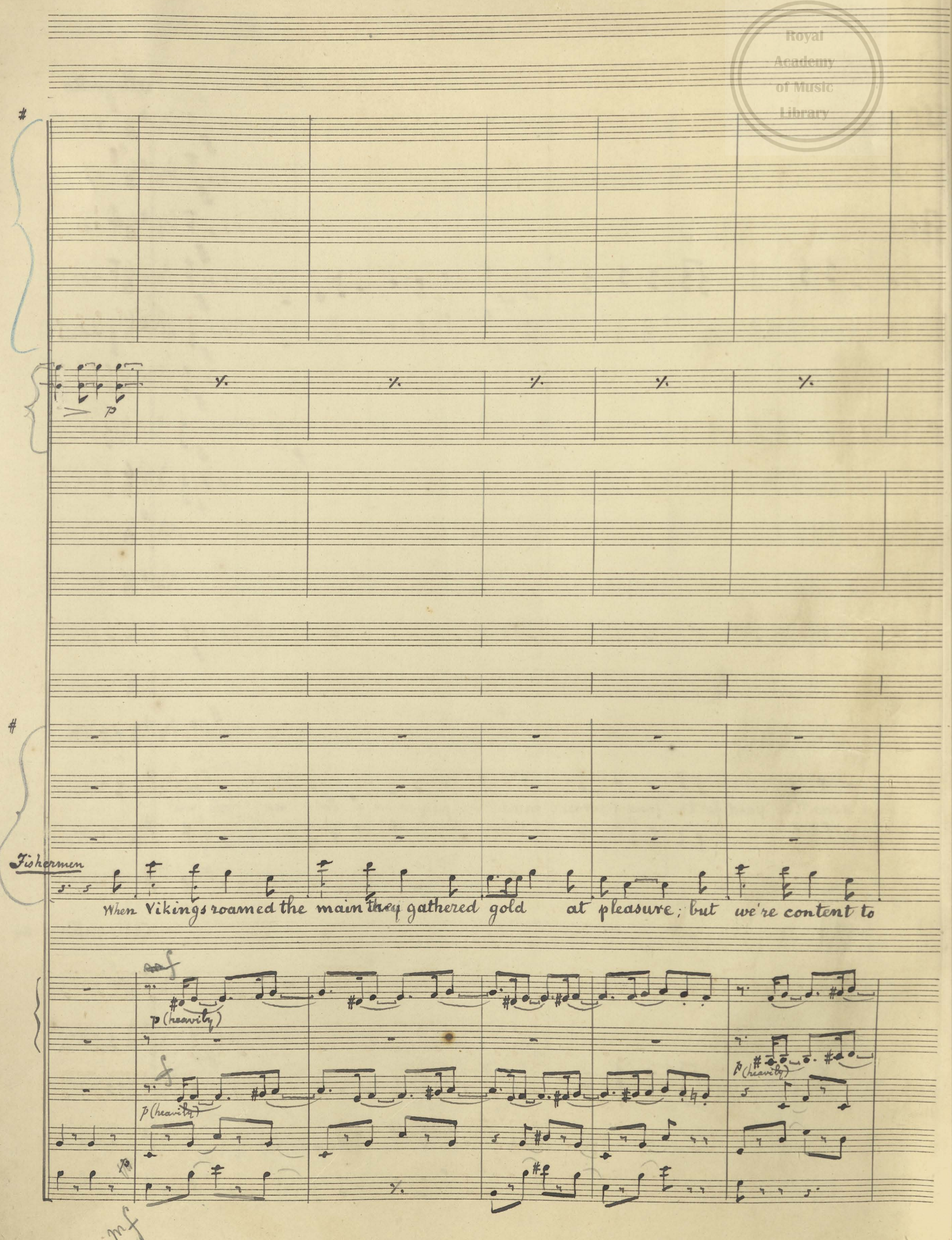

col Fl. 1mo
ty you'll get; no o - ther op-por - tu - nity, no o - ther you'll get
o - ther op - por - tu - ni - ty

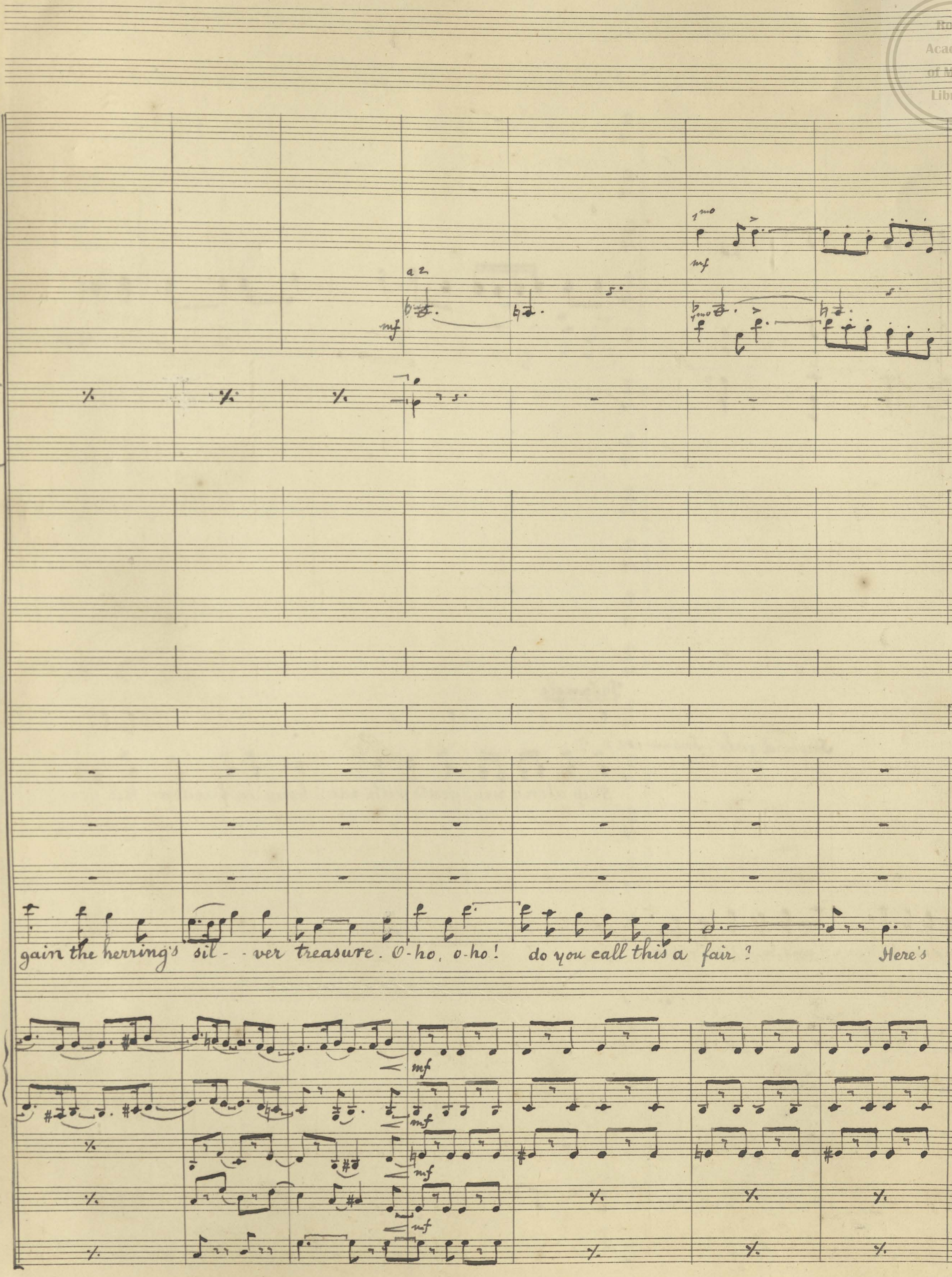

Allegretto
mf
solo
p
mf (pesante)
muta A in B
(a party of Laplanders laden with goods – come forwards as though leaving the fair.)
(a few Contraltos)
(a few Tenors)
The sun sinketh low and home we must go
and home
and home we must
Allegretto ♩ = 160

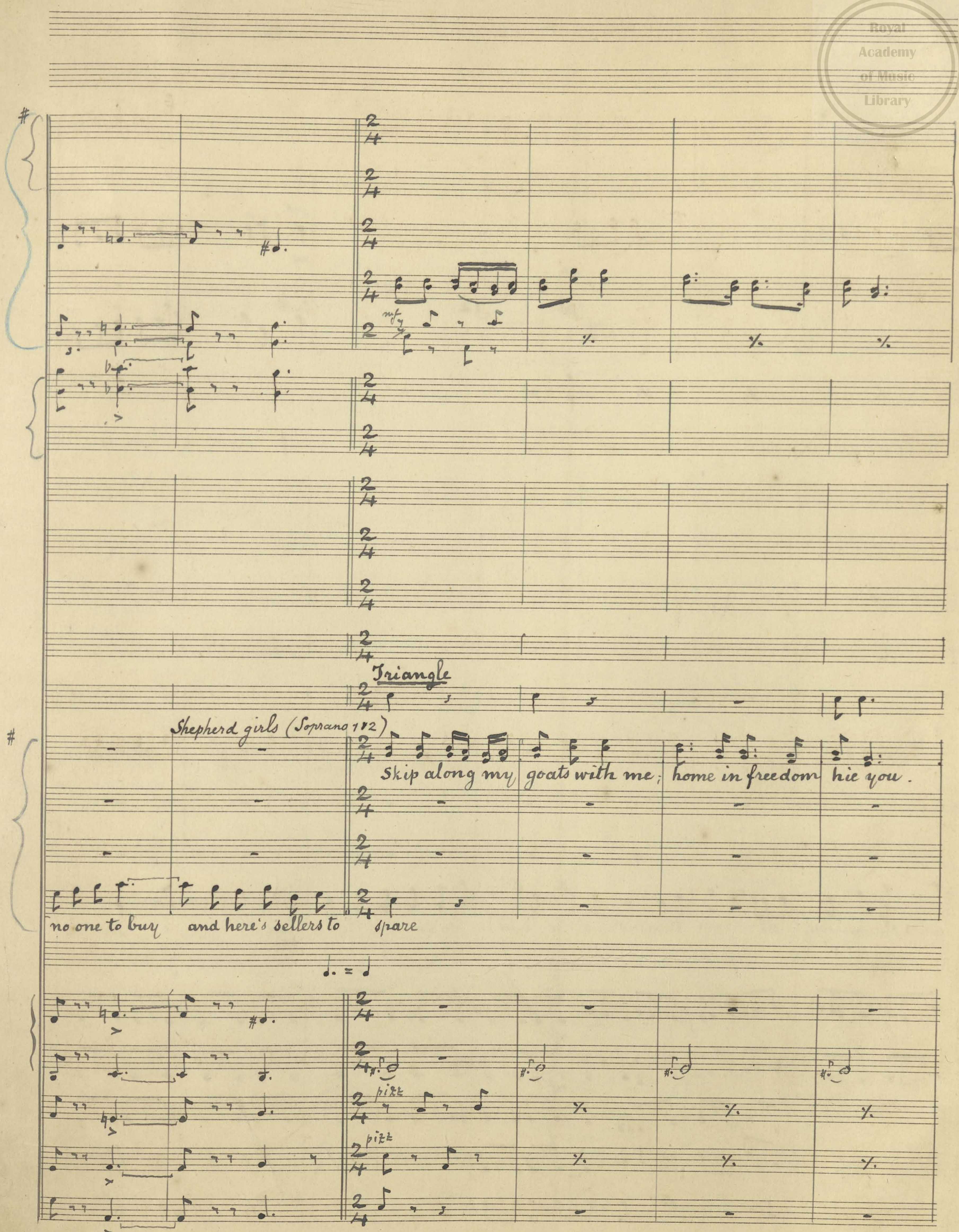

(tutti) Ha ha!
(a few)
To the land of long night with its deserts of snow, its deserts
(all) (a few)
its deserts of
(all) Ha ha (a few)
(all) snow (a few) Its

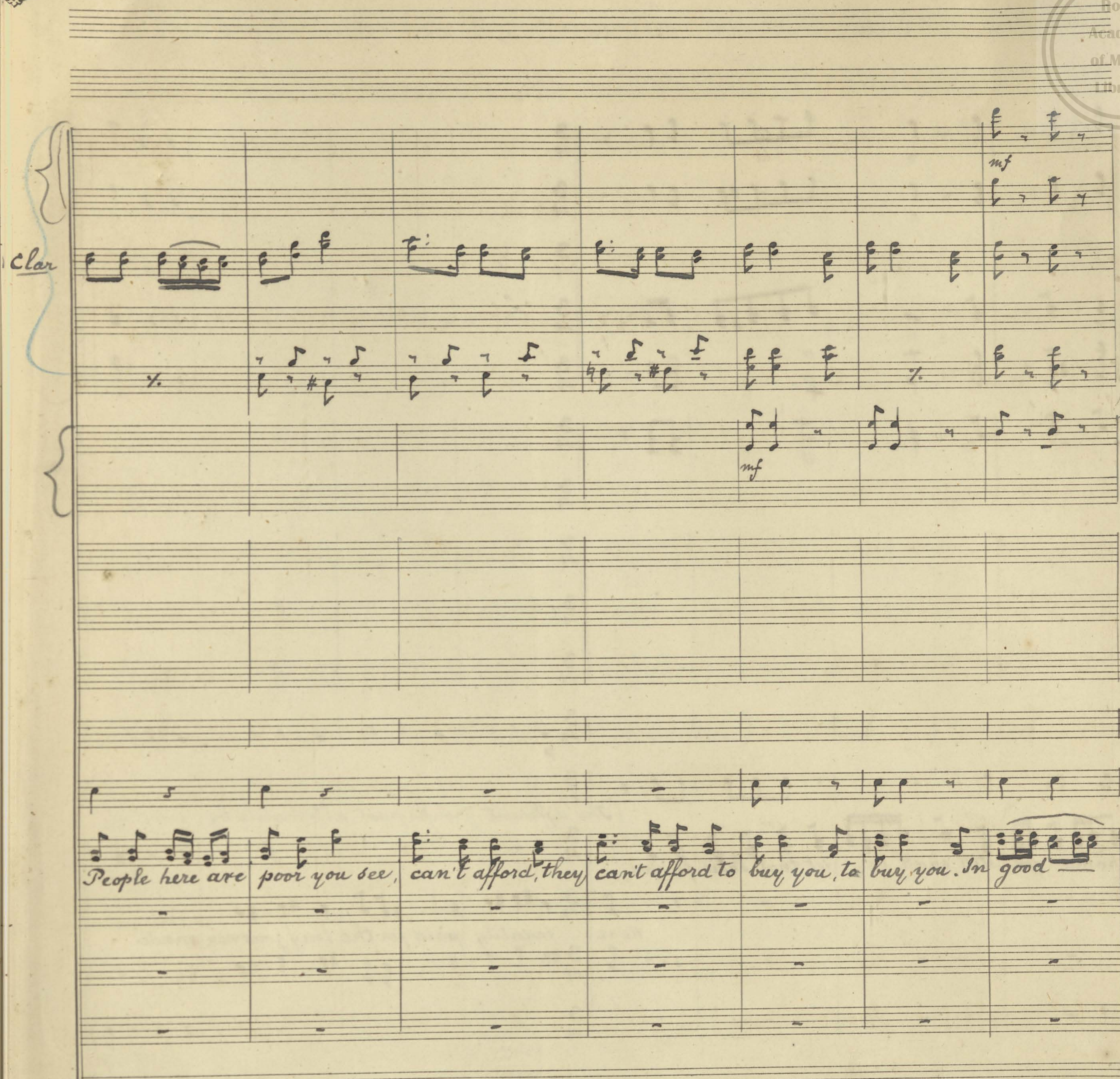

p
cres
1mo
mountains are bare but freedom is there; what country to Lapland can ever com-pare?
pizz
arco

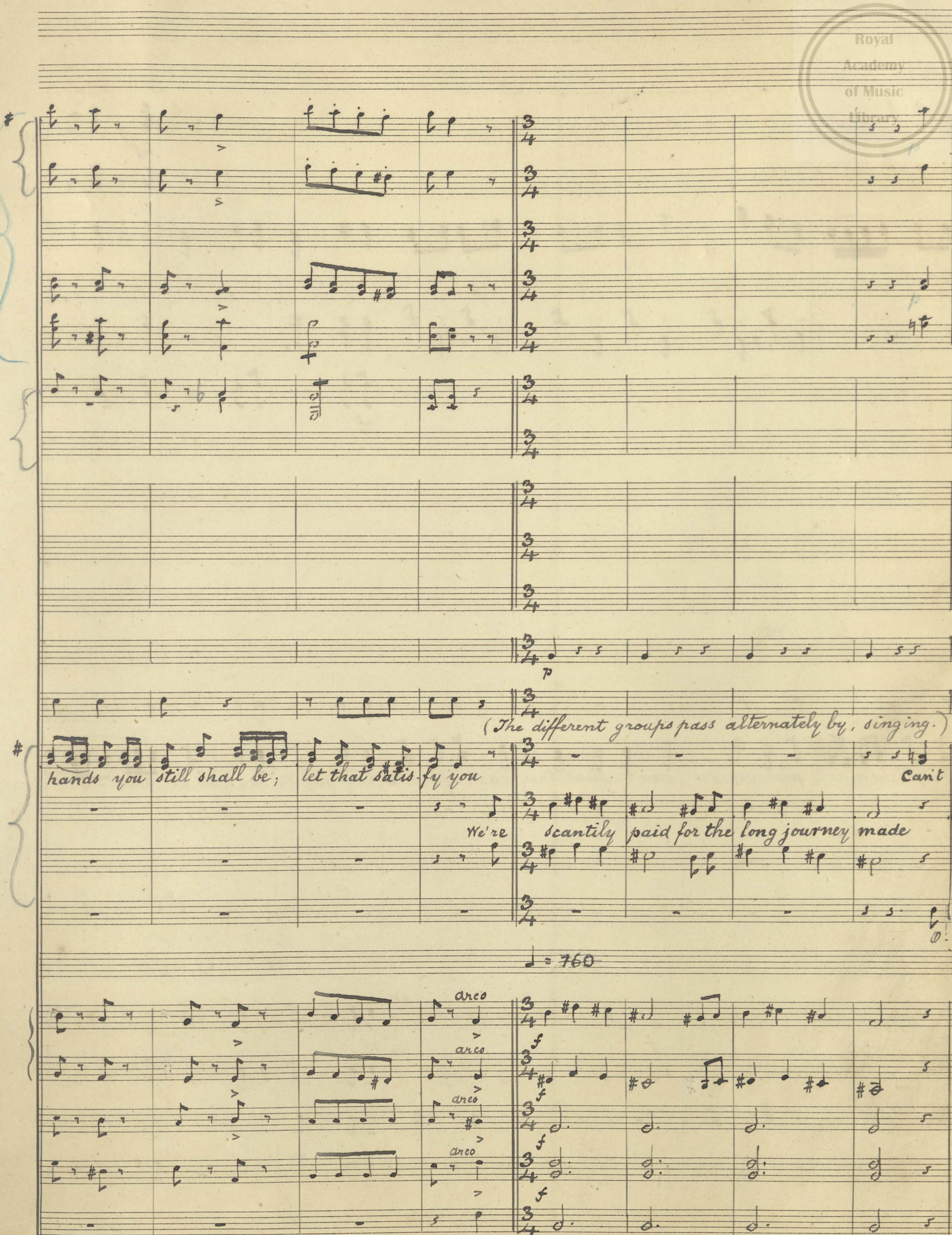

Allegretto
mf
p
f
ff
dim
(the others)
Ha
ha!
We're scantily paid for the long journey made; in furs or in i-vory no one will trade.
Allegretto ♩. = 84

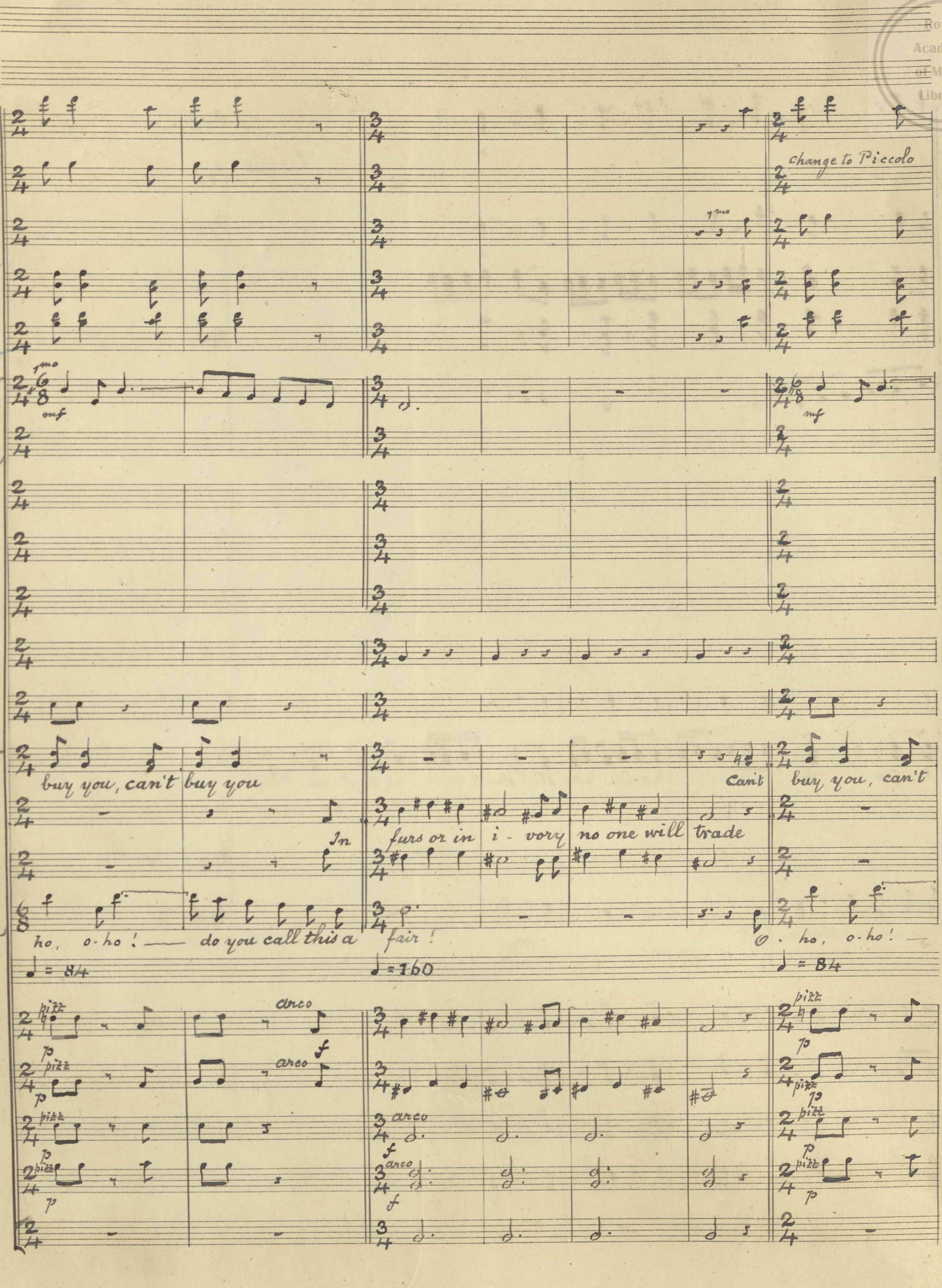

Fishermen
When Vikings roamed the main they gathered gold at pleasure; but we're content to
p (heavily)
p (heavily)
p (heavily)
mf

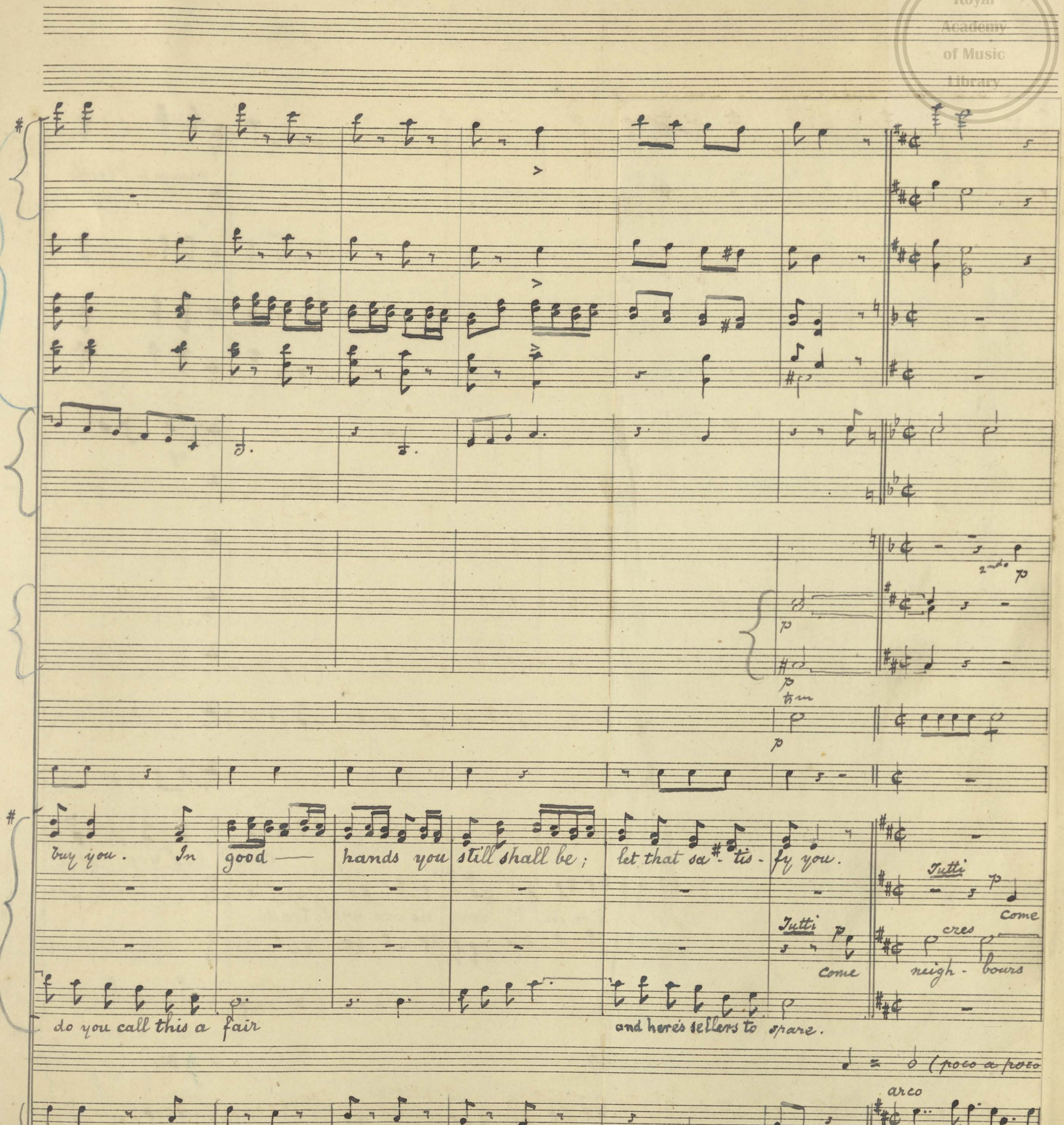

a 2
1mo
mf
gain the herring's sil- - ver treasure. O-ho, o-ho! do you call this a fair? Here's

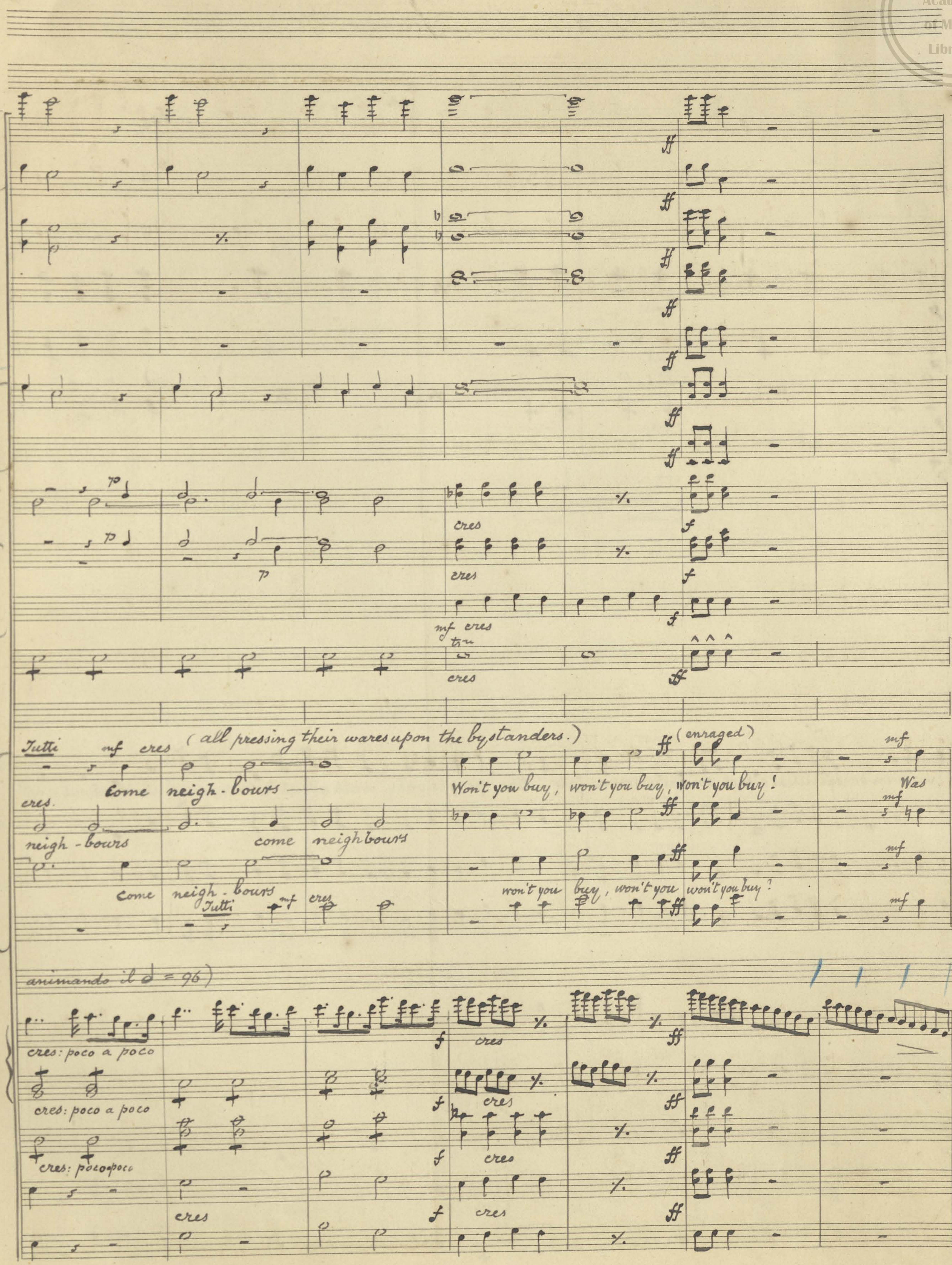

Triangle
Shepherd girls (Soprano 1 & 2)
Skip along my goats with me; home in freedom hie you.
no one to buy and here's sellers to spare
pizz
pizz


Clar
mf
mf
People here are poor you see, can't afford, they can't afford to buy you, to buy you. In good
pizz
pizz
mf

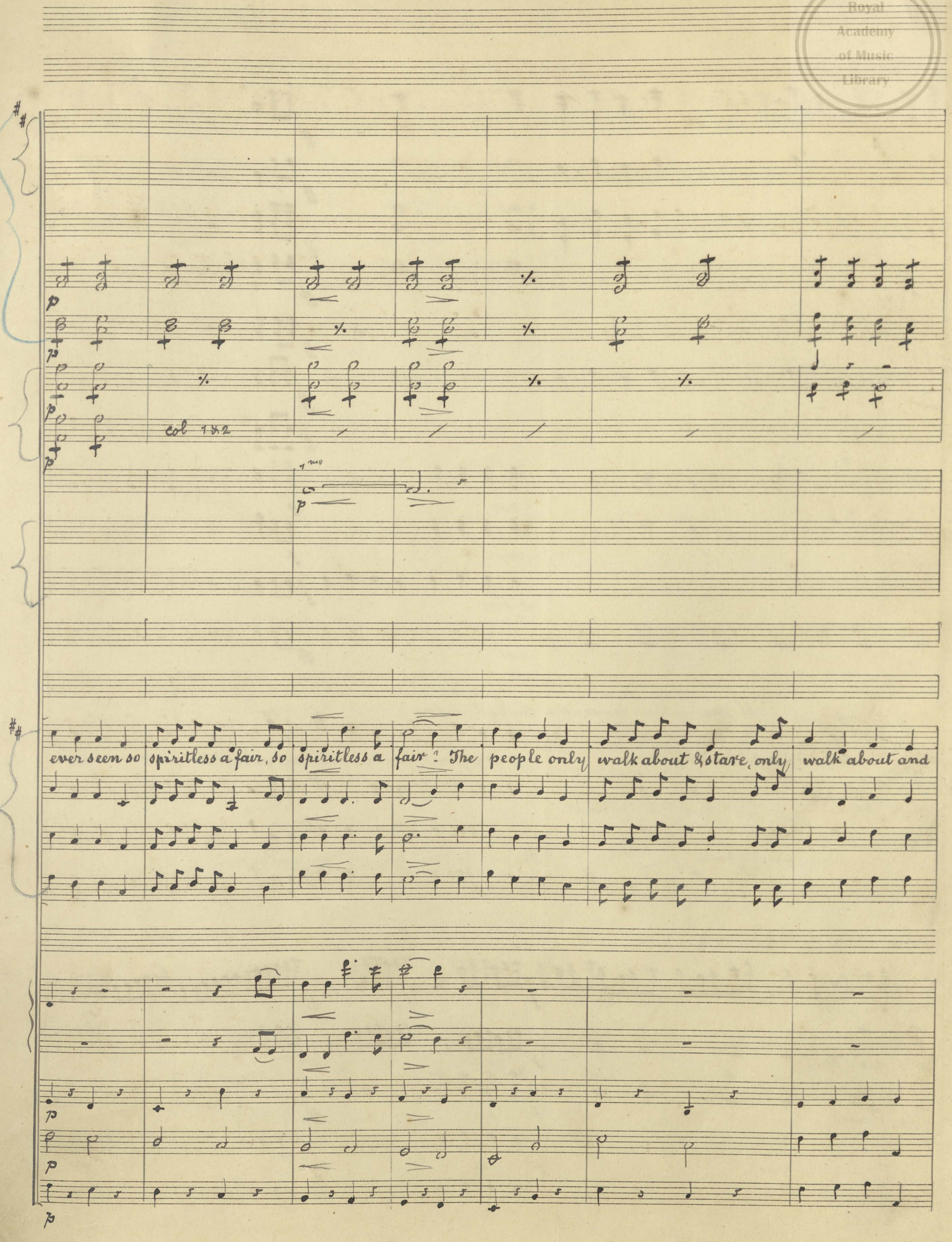

(The different groups pass alternately by, singing.)
hands you still shall be; let that satis-fy you
Can't
We're scantily paid for the long journey made
♩ = 160
arco
arco
arco
arco

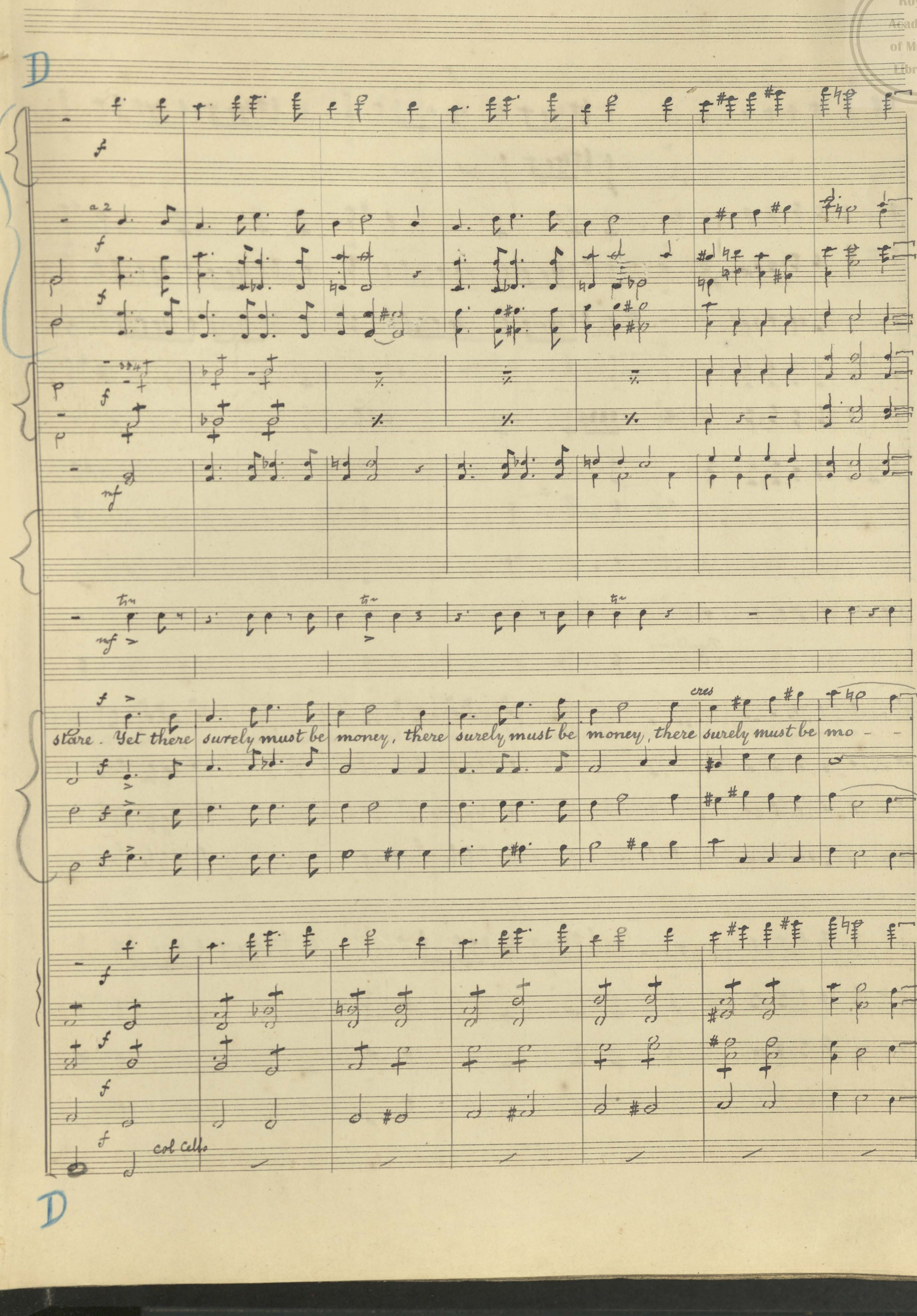

change to Piccolo
1mo
mf
buy you, can't buy you
Can't buy you, can't
In furs or in i - vory no one will trade
ho, o-ho! — do you call this a fair!
O. ho, o-ho! —
♩ = 84
♩ = 160
♩ = 84
pizz
arco
p
f

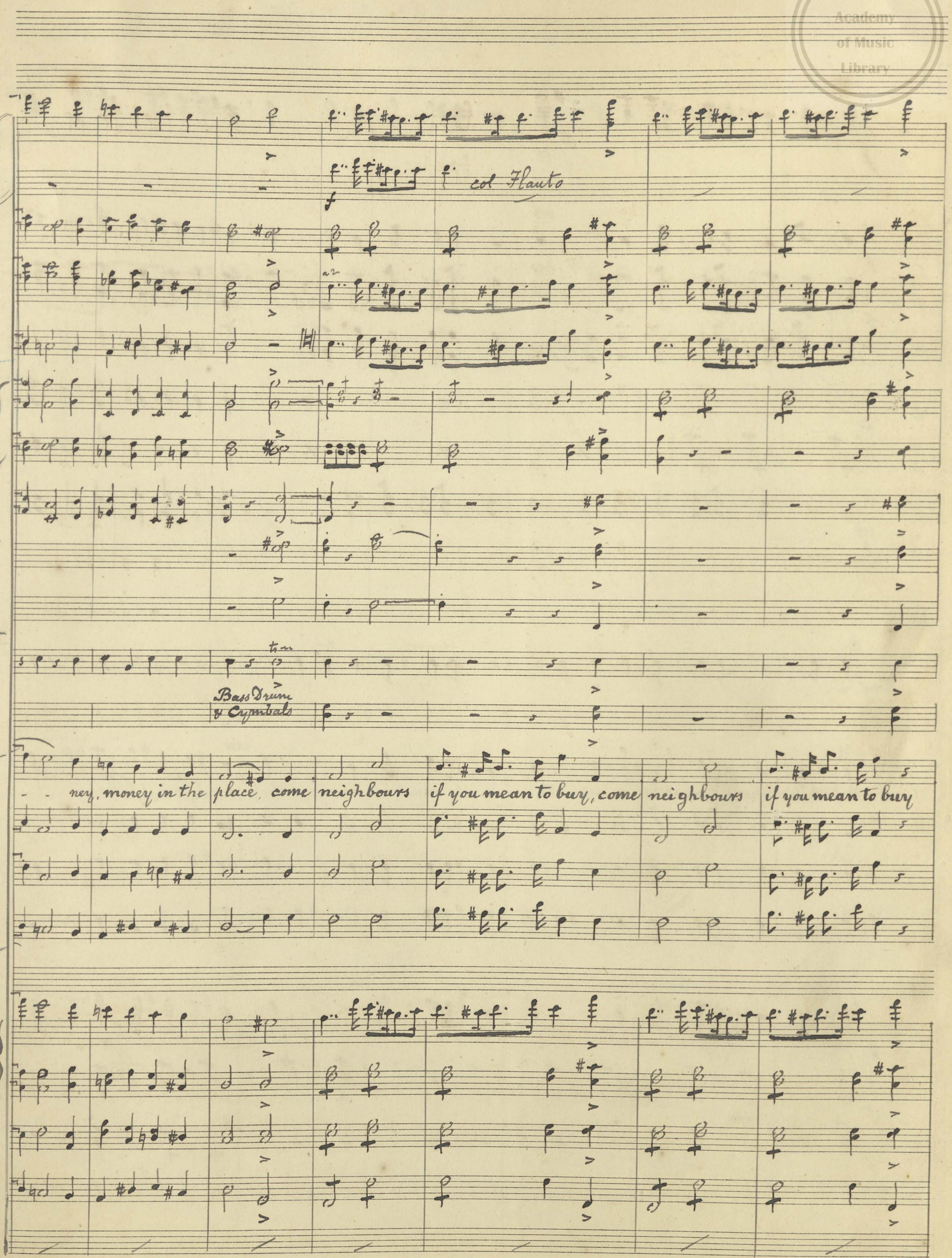

2ndo
tim
buy you. In good — hands you still shall be; let that sa-tis-fy you.
Tutti
come
cres
Tutti
Come neigh-bours
do you call this a fair
and here's sellers to spare.
(poco a poco
arco
arco
arco
arco

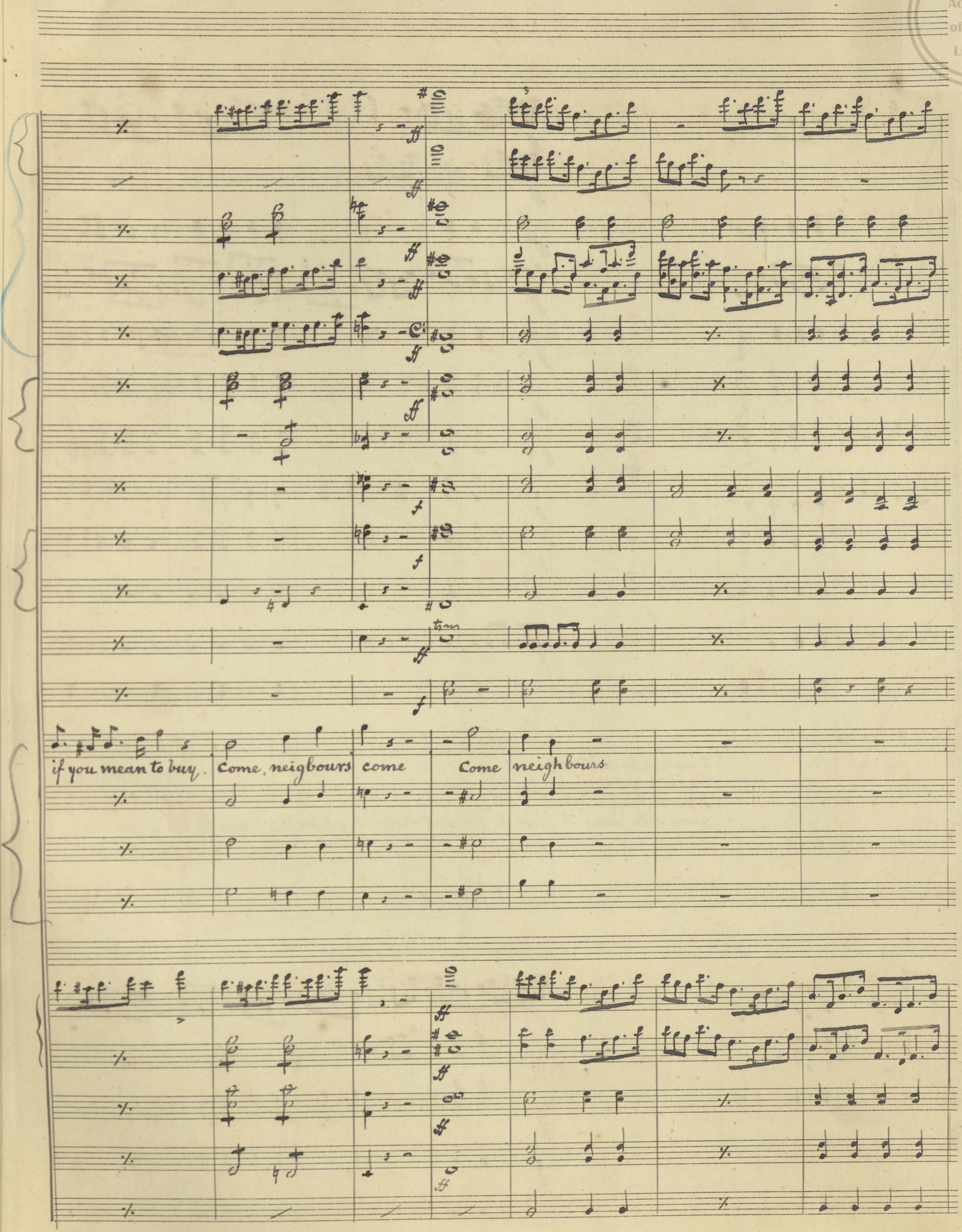


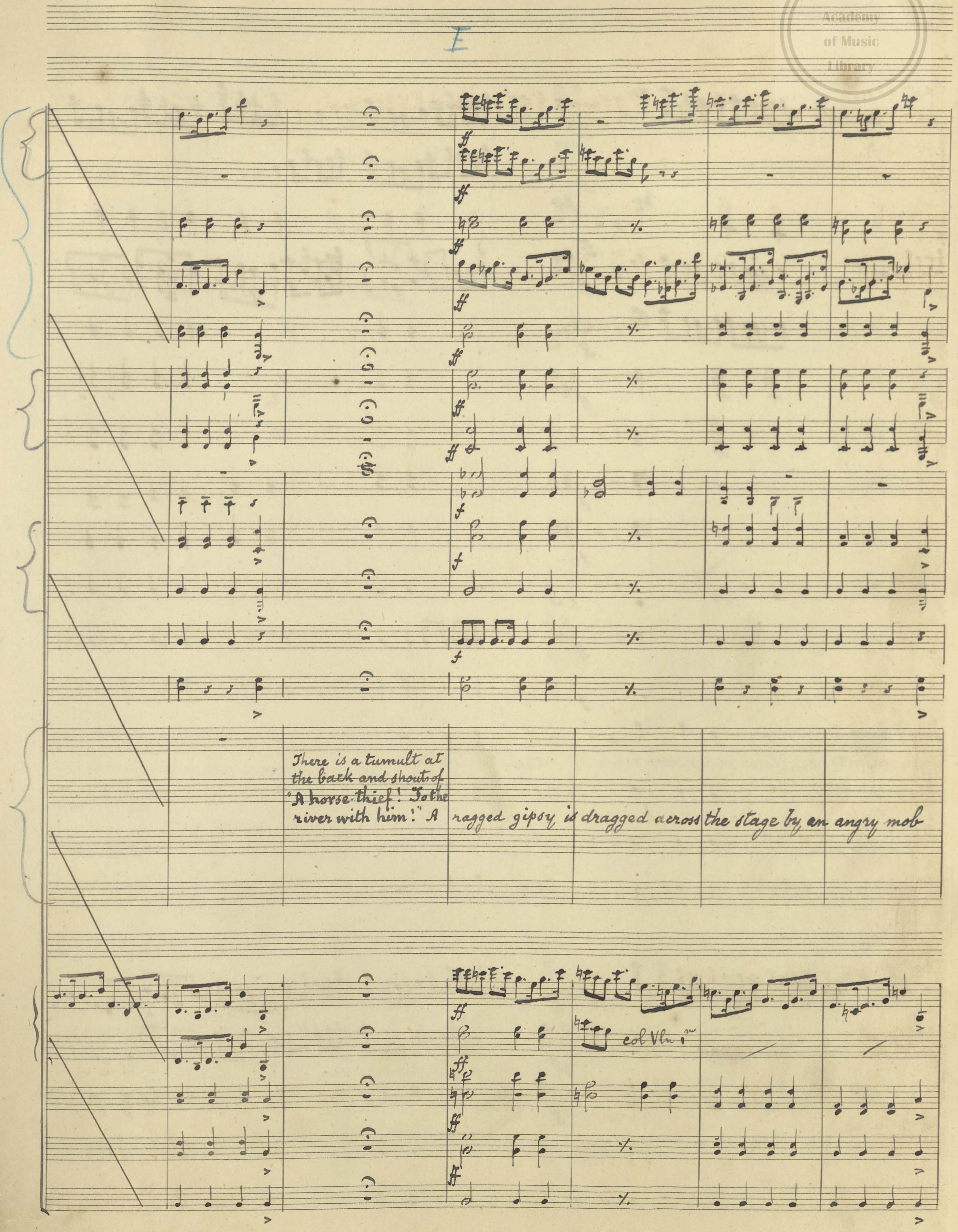
ff
p
cres
mf cres
f
tr
Tutti mf cres (all pressing their wares upon the bystanders.)
(enraged)
Come neigh - bours
Won't you buy, won't you buy, won't you buy!
Was
mf
cres.
neigh - bours
come neighbours
Come
neigh - bours
Tutti
won't you buy, won't you won't you buy?
animando il 𝅗𝅥 = 96)
cres: poco a poco
cres: poco a poco

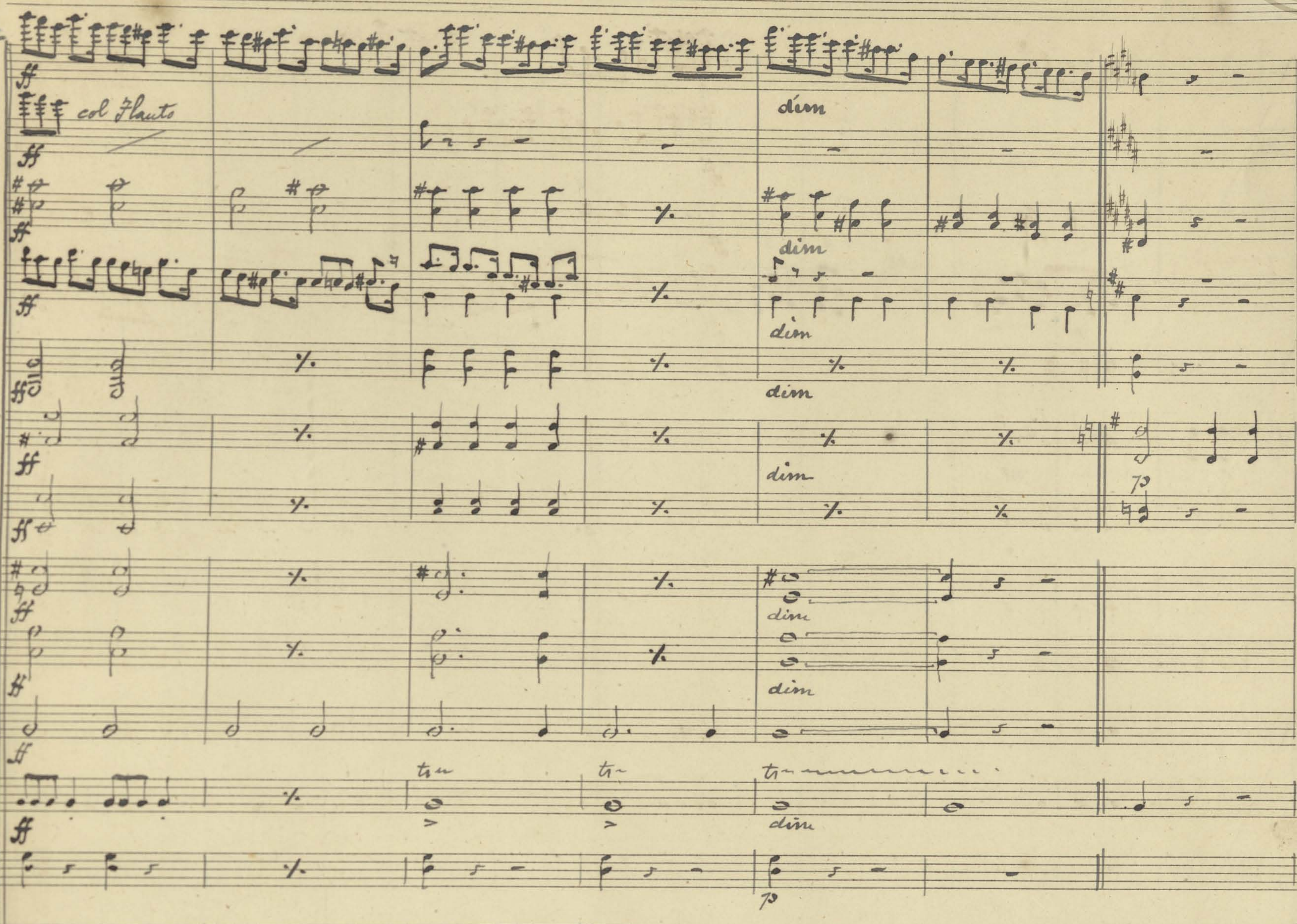

ever seen so spiritless a fair, so spiritless a fair? The people only walk about & stare, only walk about and
col 1 & 2


D
a 2
cres
stare. Yet there surely must be money, there surely must be money, there surely must be mo - -
col Cello
D

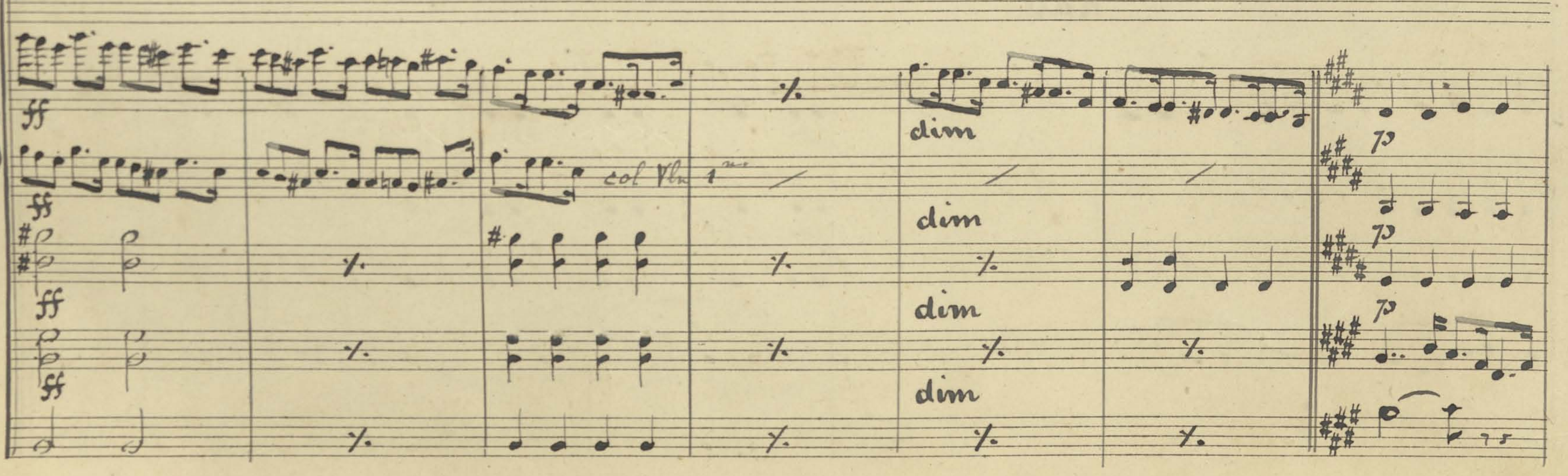

col Flauto
Bass Drum & Cymbals
- - ney, money in the place come neighbours if you mean to buy, come neighbours if you mean to buy

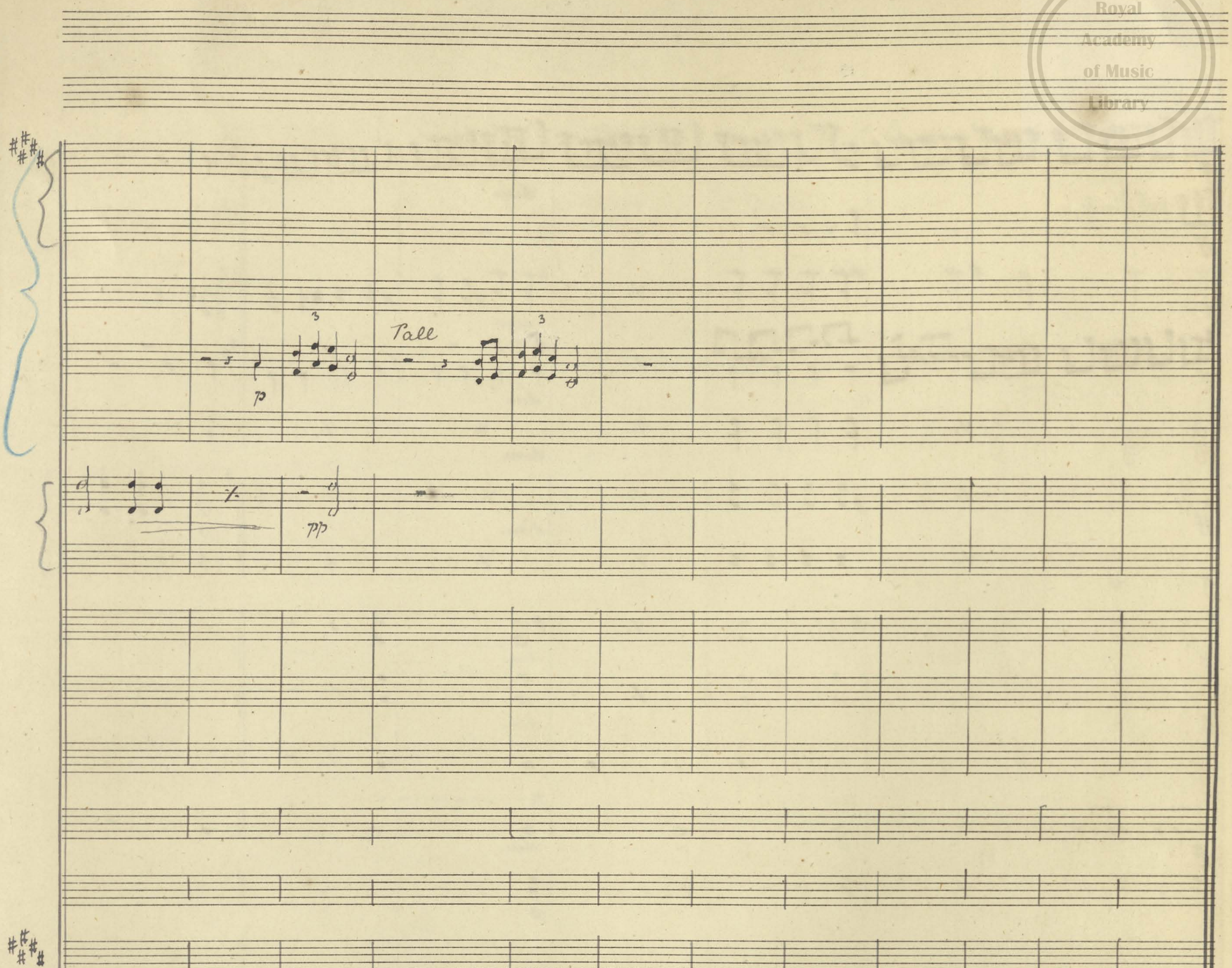

if you mean to buy.
Come, neigbours
come
Come
neighbours


E
There is a tumult at the back and shouts of "A horse-thief! To the river with him!" A ragged gipsy is dragged across the stage by an angry mob
col Vln 1mo



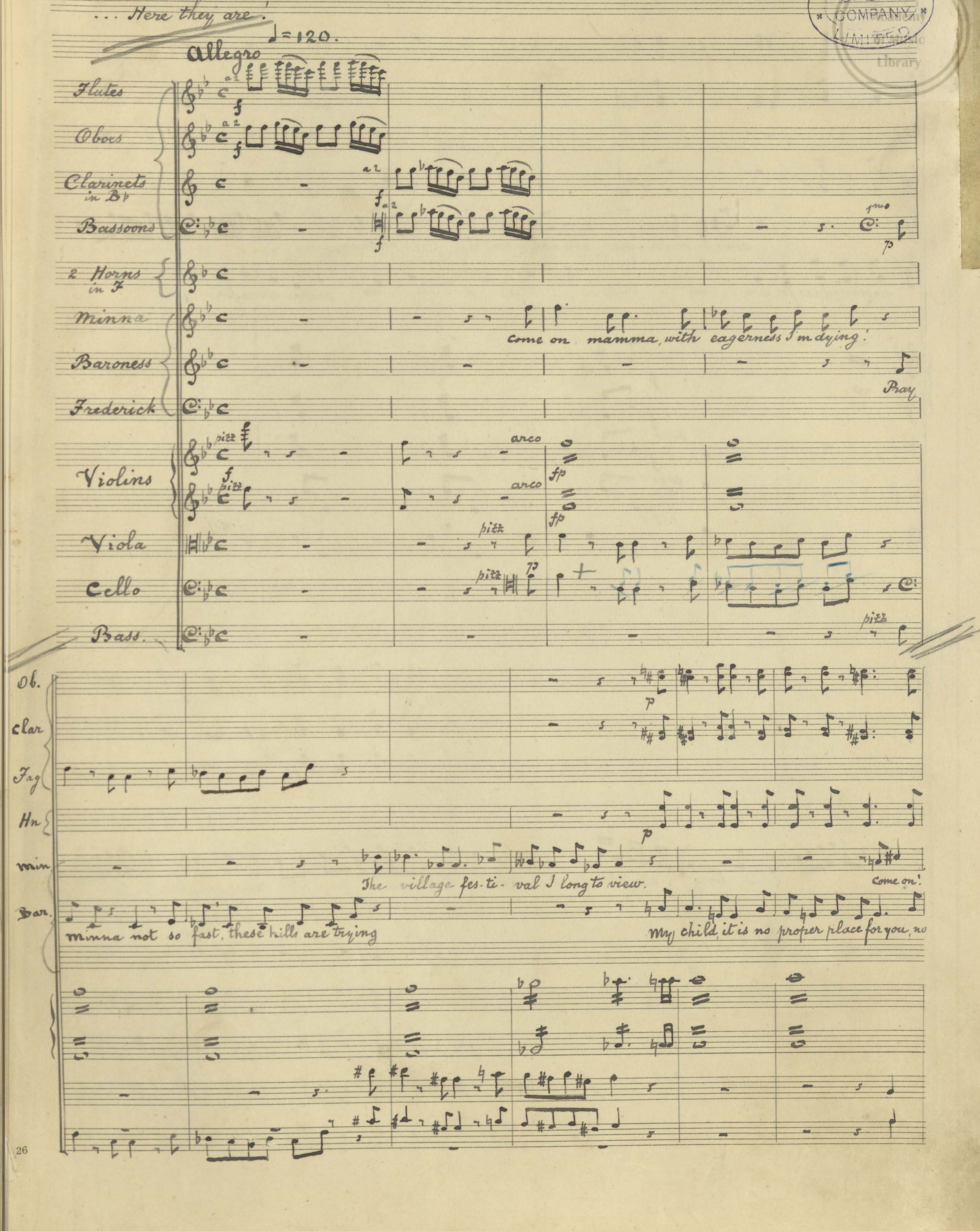
of peasants. Most of the crowd follow, a few only remaining talking, gathering together their wares, taking down booths and stalls &c.

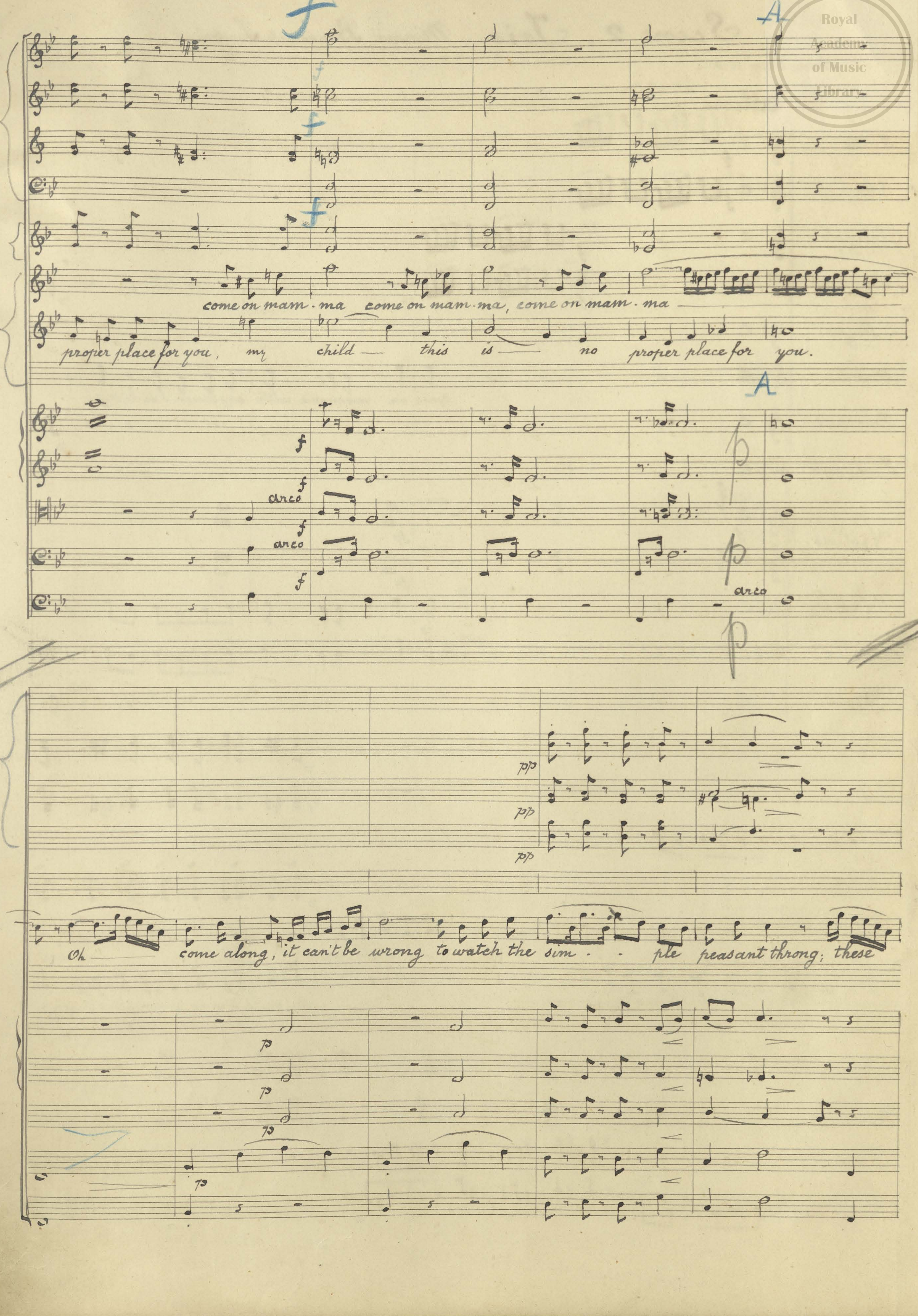


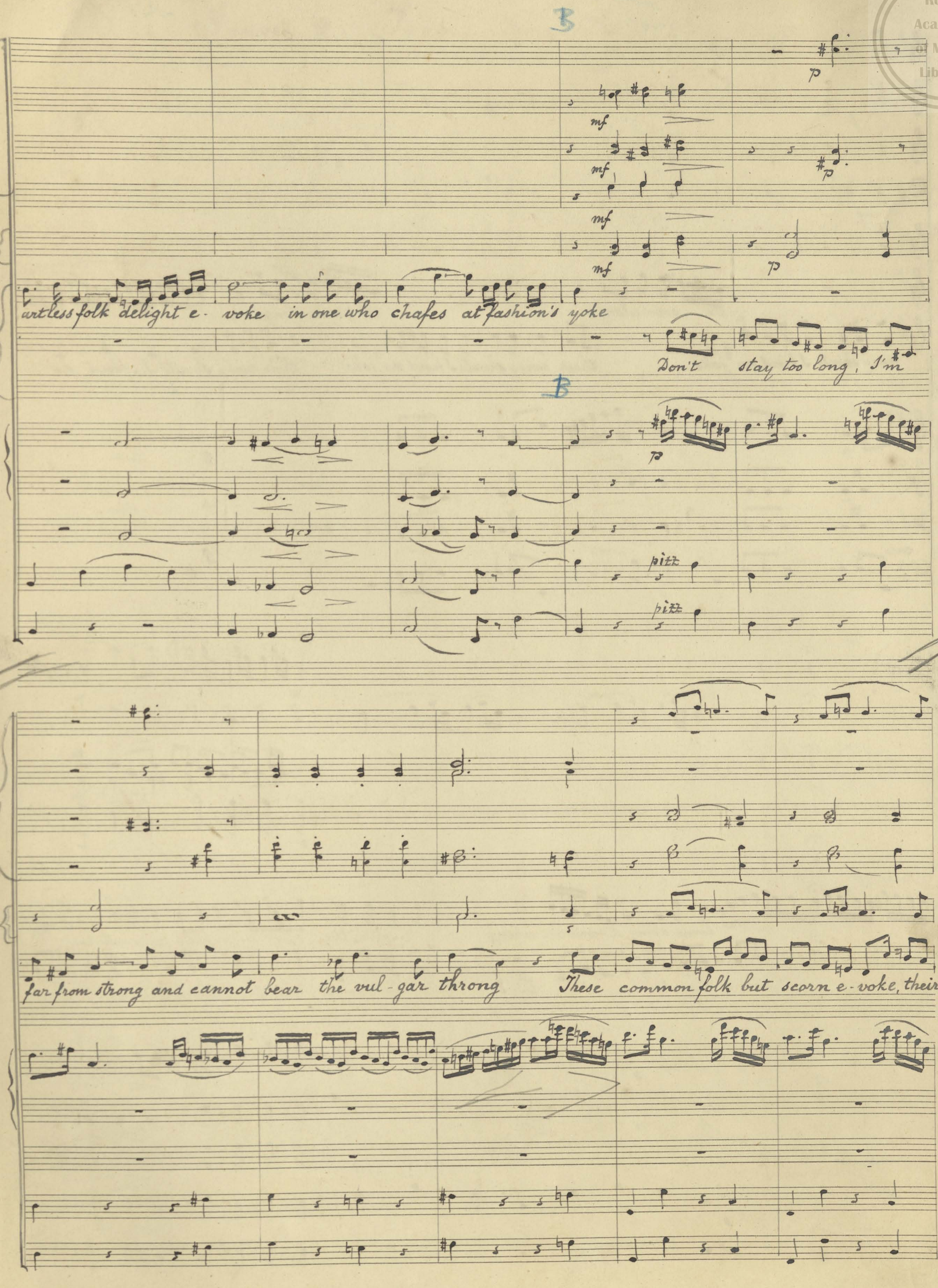

Rall
The Laplanders cross the bridge
and ascend the mountains.)
(Dialogue begins)
Rall:
morendo
pizz

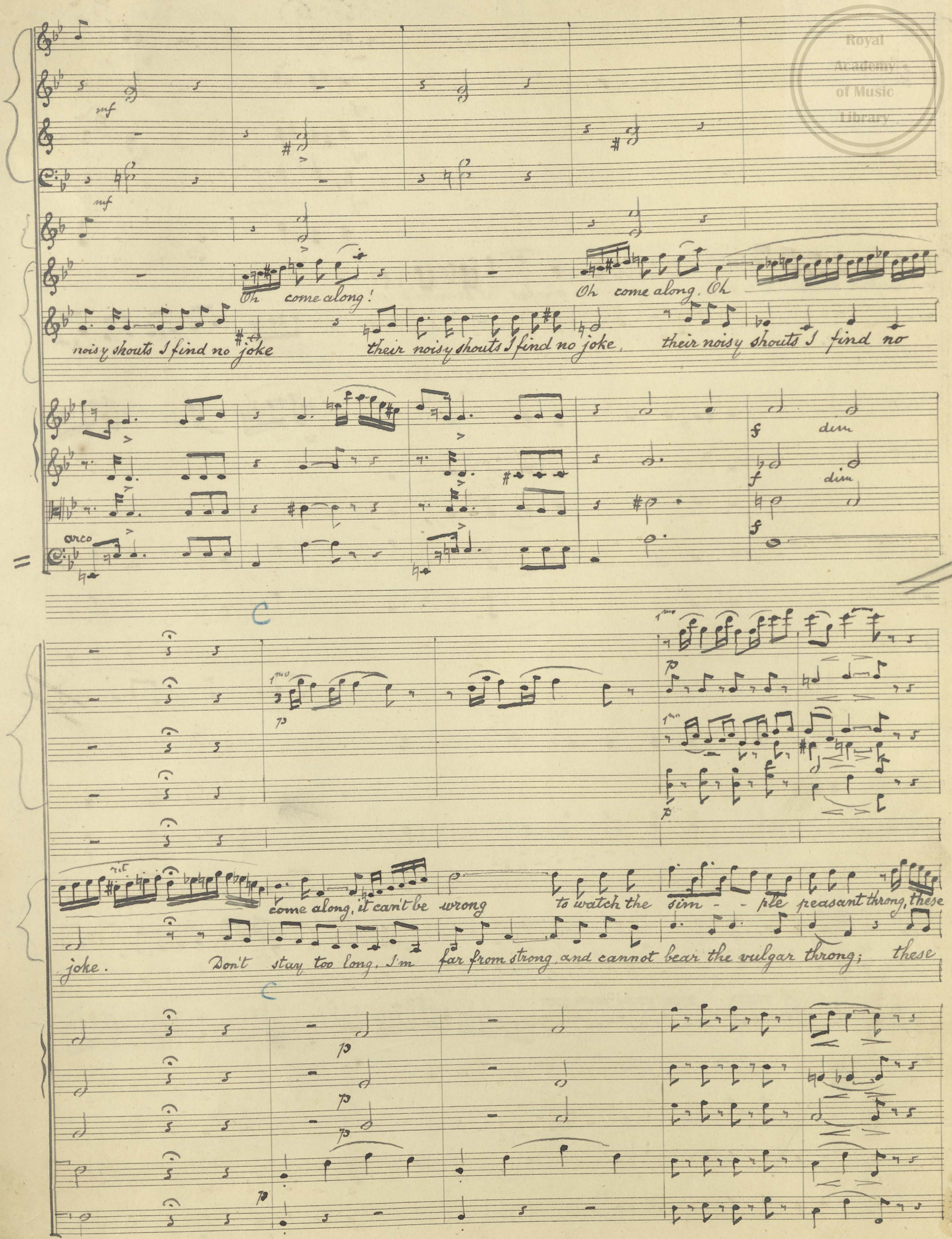
Dialogue

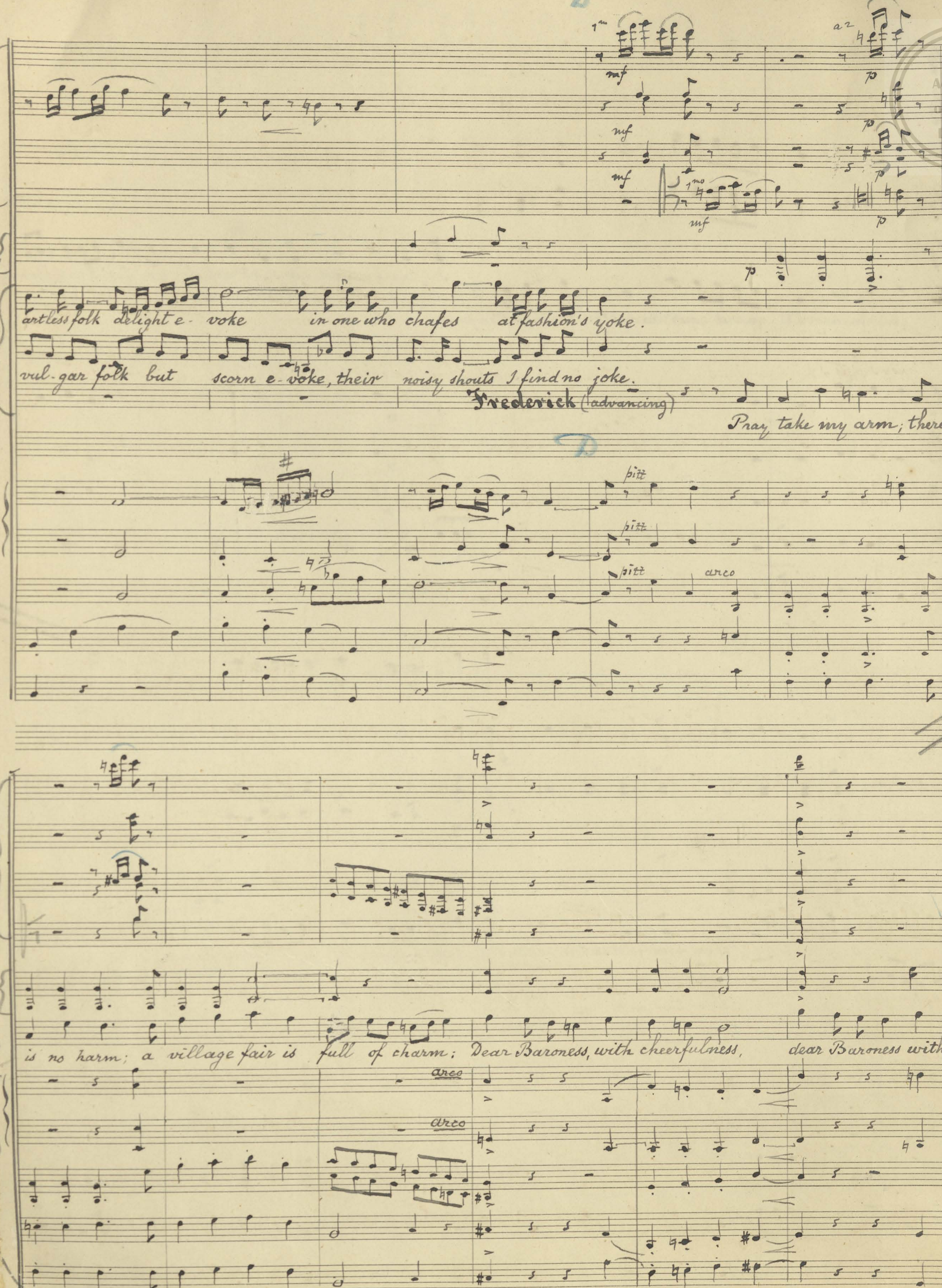
Scene 2. Trio. – Minna Baroness & Frederick.

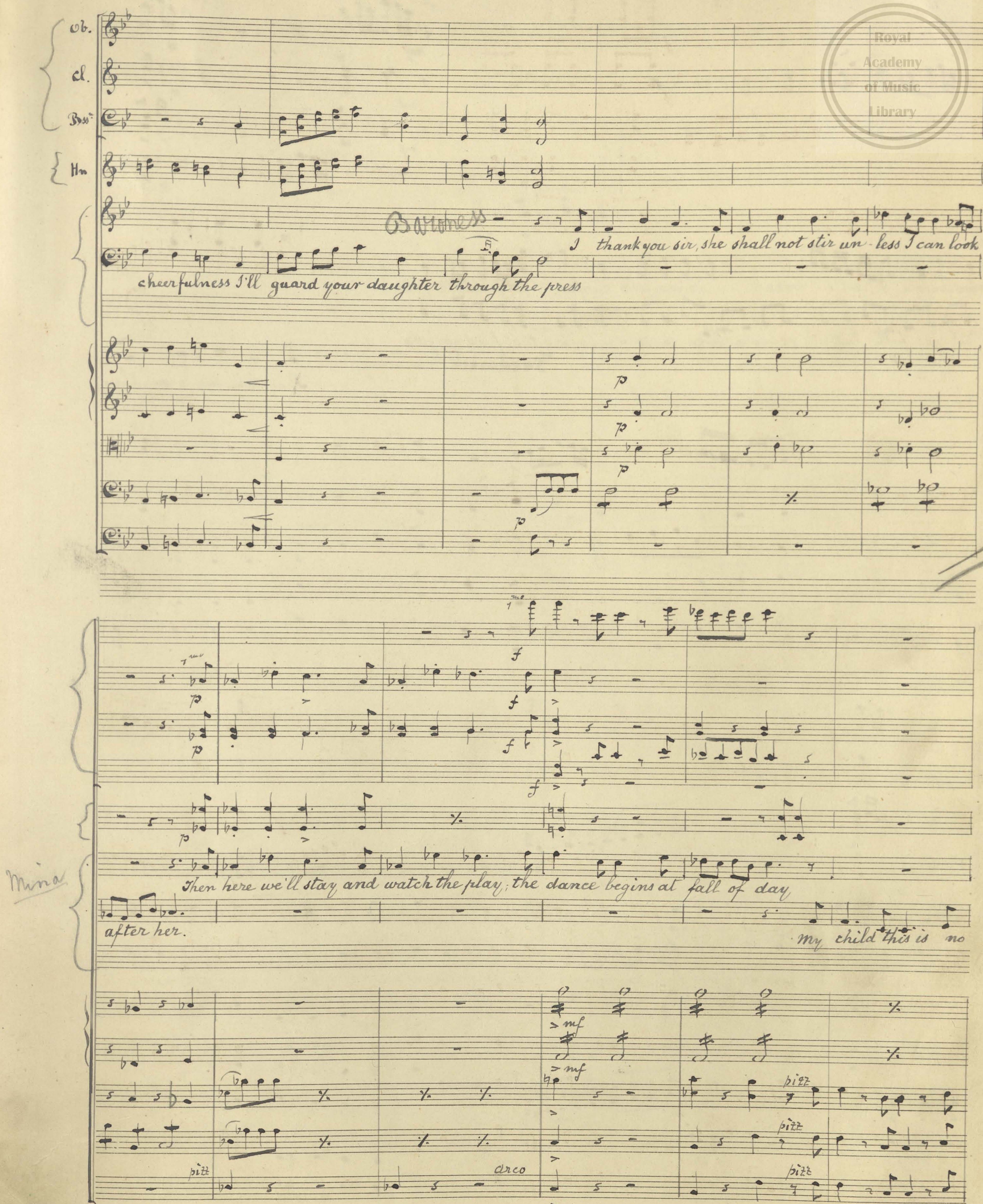


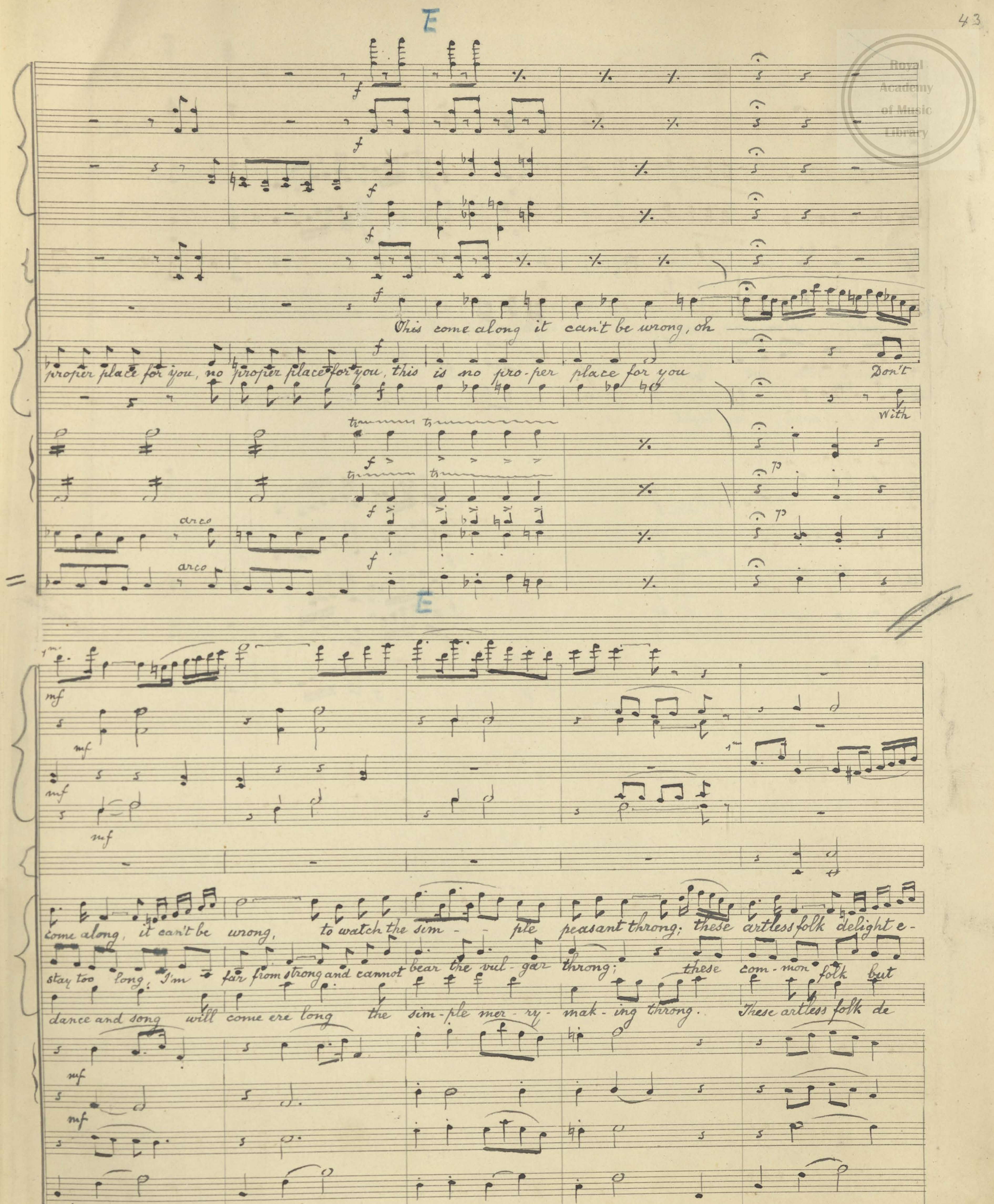

come on mam-ma come on mam-ma, come on mam-ma
proper place for you, my child this is no proper place for you.
A
arco
arco
arco
Oh come along, it can't be wrong to watch the sim - ple peasant throng; these

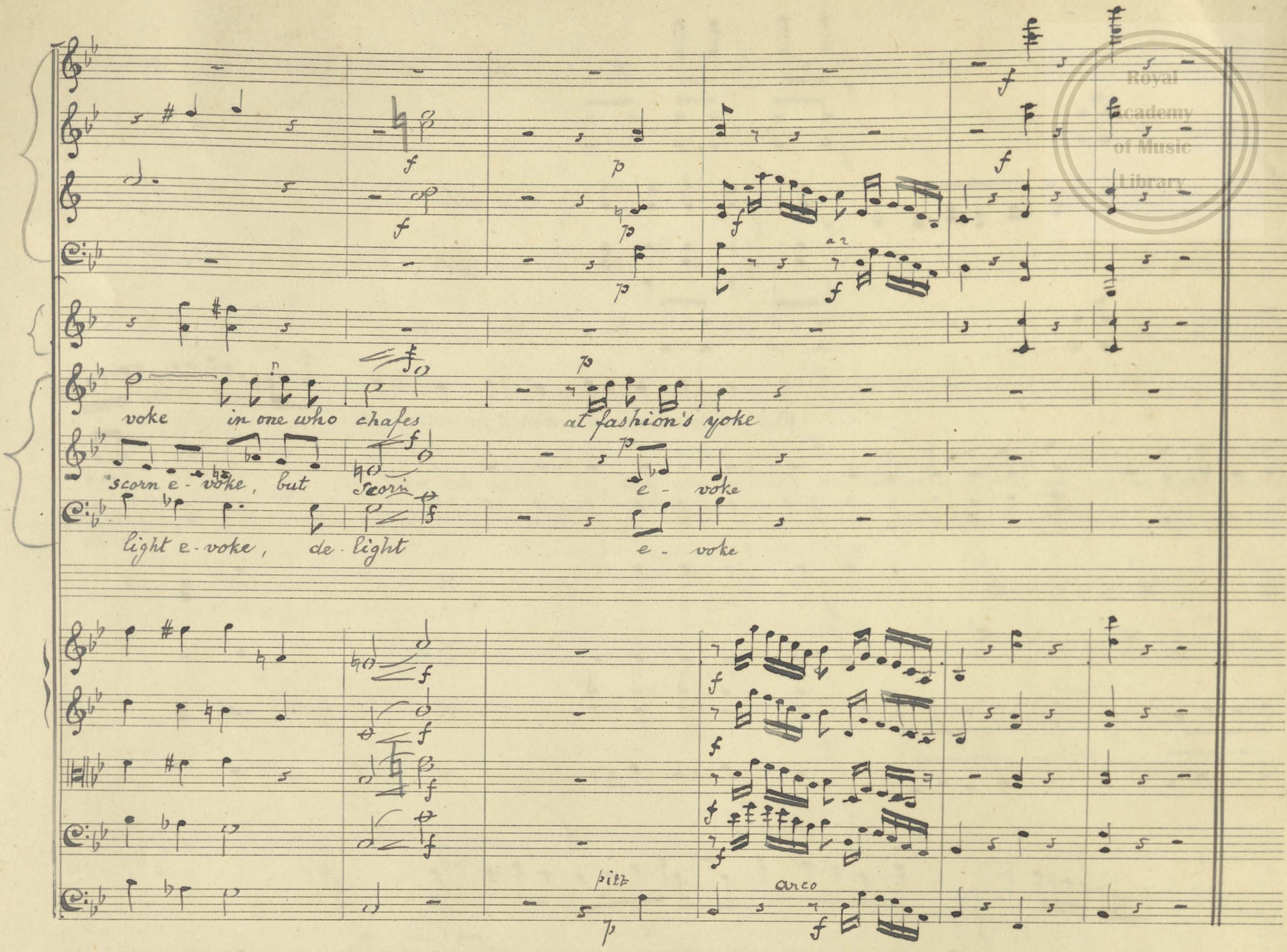

B
artless folk delight e - voke in one who chafes at fashion's yoke
Don't stay too long, I'm
pizz
pizz
far from strong and cannot bear the vul - gar throng
These common folk but scorn e - voke, their

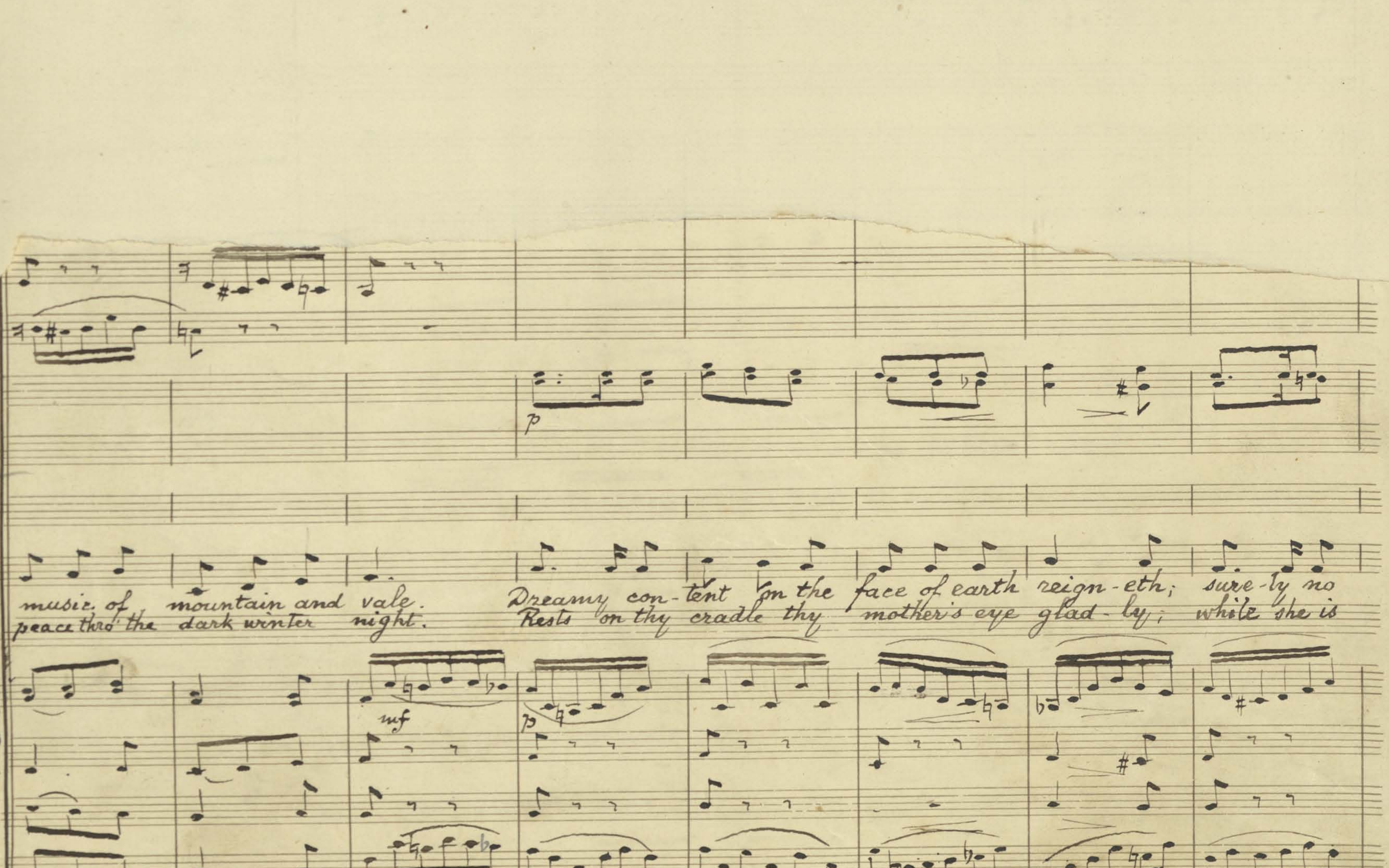

Oh come along!
Oh come along, Oh
noisy shouts I find no joke
their noisy shouts I find no joke,
their noisy shouts I find no
arco
come along, it can't be wrong
to watch the sim - ple peasant throng, these
joke.
Don't stay too long, I'm far from strong, and cannot bear the vulgar throng; these


artless folk delight e-voke in one who chafes at fashion's yoke.
vul-gar folk but scorn e-voke, their noisy shouts I find no joke.
Frederick (advancing)
Pray take my arm; there
pitt
arco
is no harm; a village fair is full of charm; Dear Baroness, with cheerfulness, dear Baroness with
mf
p
a2


Ob.
Cl.
Bssi
Hn
Baroness
I thank you sir, she shall not stir un- less I can look
cheerfulness I'll guard your daughter through the press
Mina
Then here we'll stay and watch the play, the dance begins at fall of day,
after her.
My child this is no
pizz
arco

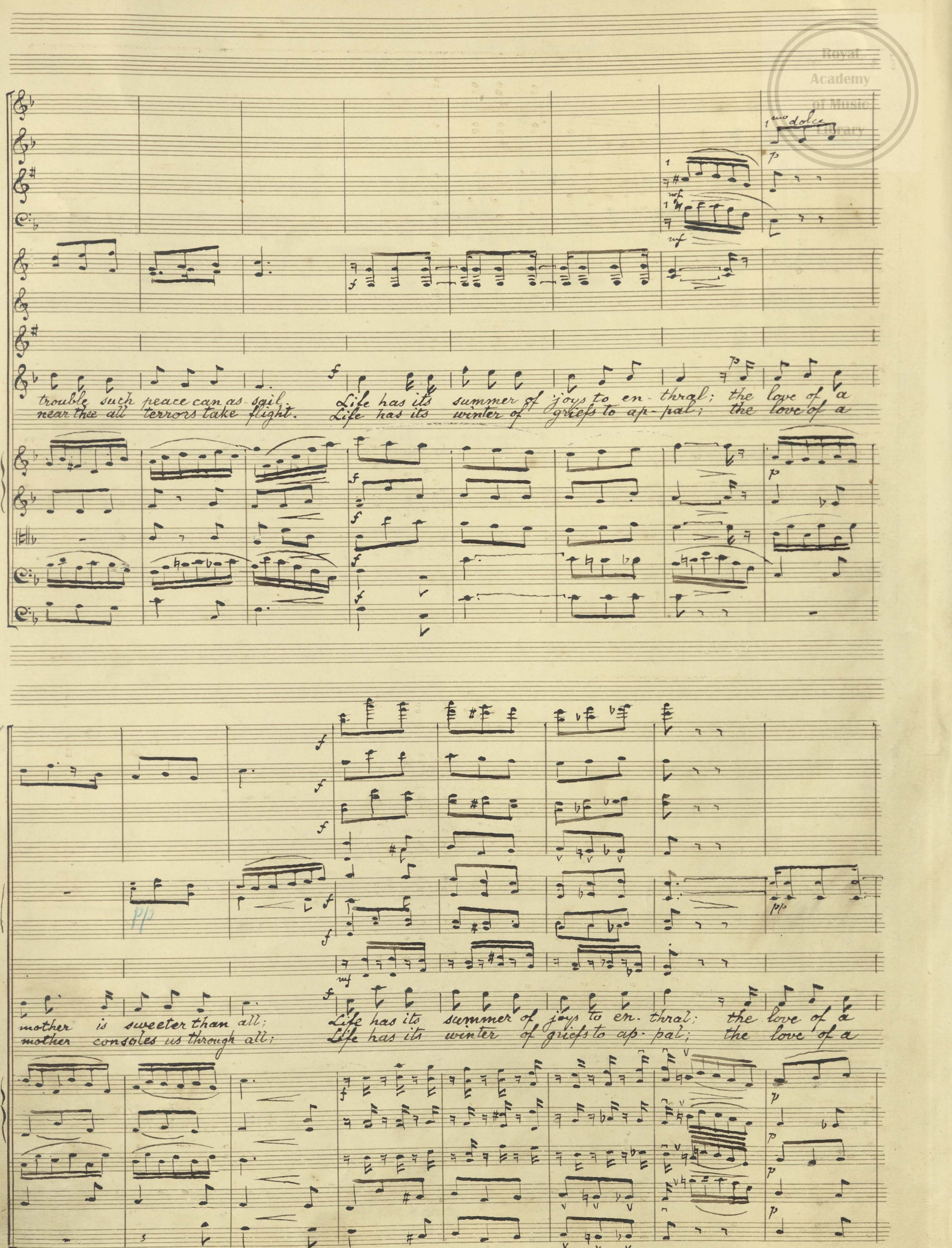

E
This come along it can't be wrong, oh
proper place for you, no proper place for you, this is no pro-per place for you
Don't
With
arco
arco
E
come along, it can't be wrong, to watch the sim - - ple peasant throng; these artless folk delight e-
stay too long, I'm far from strong and cannot bear the vul-gar throng; these com-mon folk but
dance and song will come ere long the sim-ple mer-ry-mak-ing throng. These artless folk de

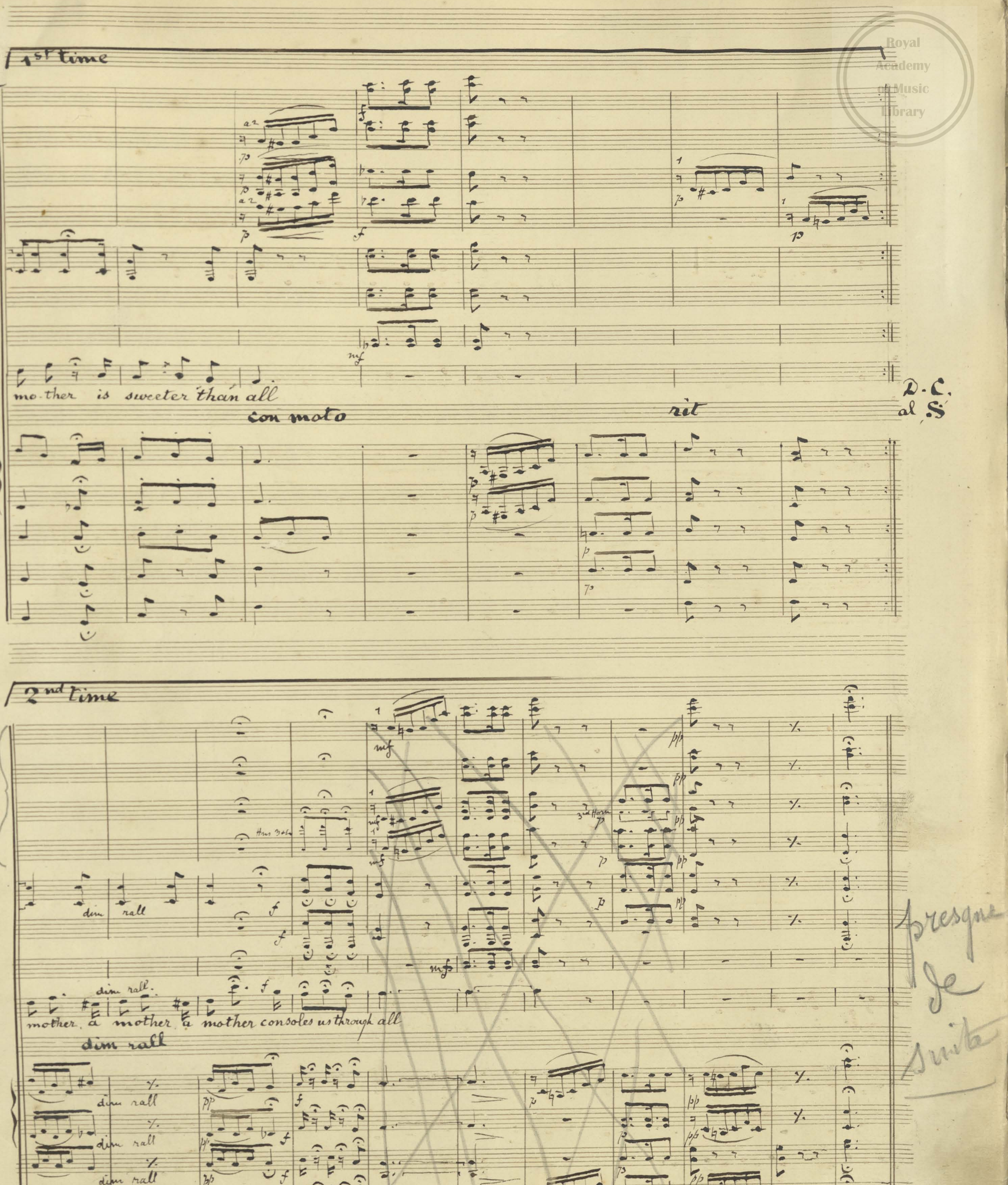

voke in one who chafes at fashion's yoke
scorn e-voke, but scorn e-voke
light e-voke, de-light e-voke
a2
pizz
arco


music of mountain and vale. Dreamy con-tent on the face of earth reign-eth; sure-ly no
peace thro' the dark winter night. Rests on thy cradle thy mother's eye glad-ly; while she is

Cue ... with which she used to sing me to sleep."



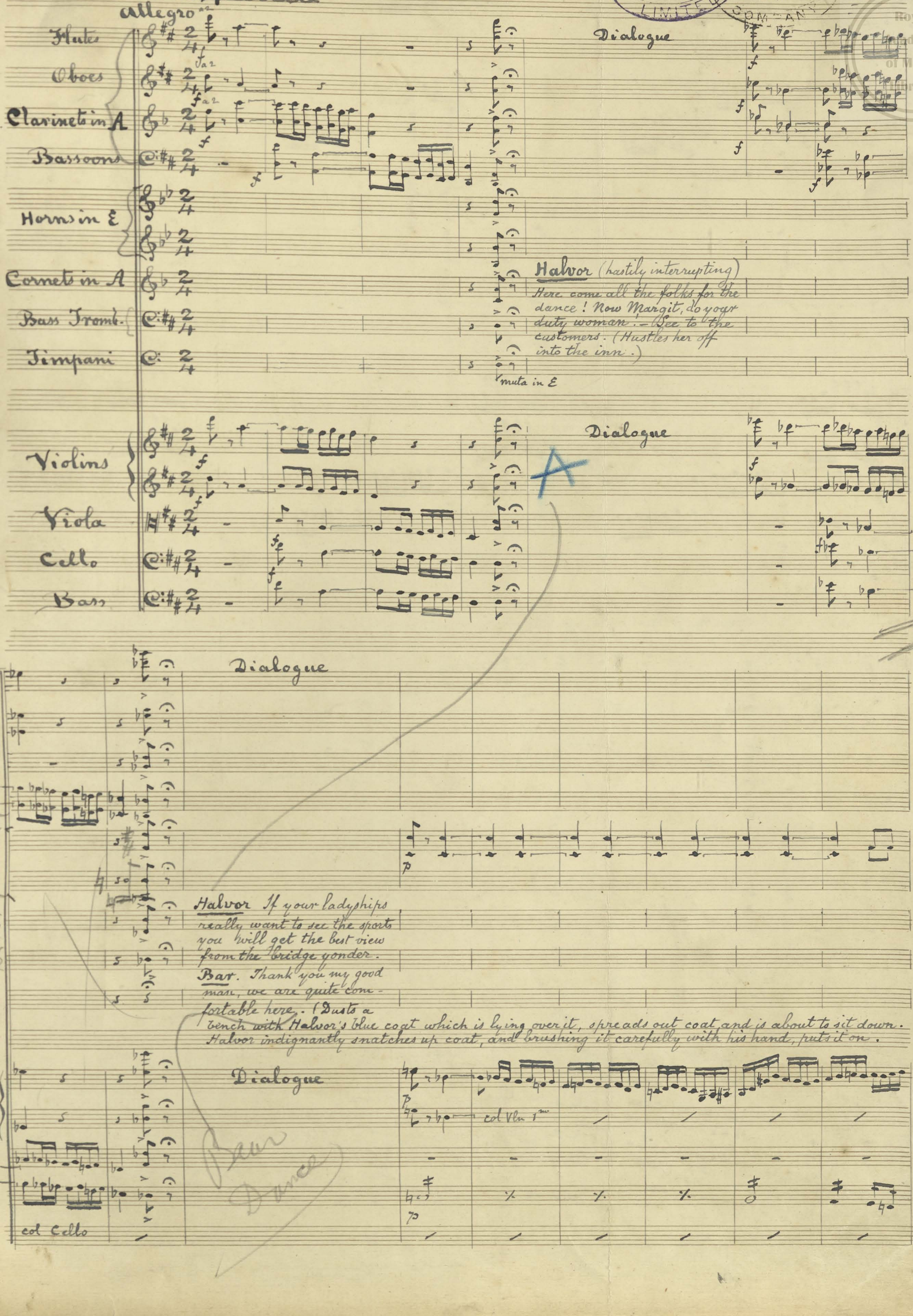

dolce
trouble such peace can as-sail. Life has its summer of joys to en-thral; the love of a
near thee all terrors take flight. Life has its winter of griefs to ap-pal; the love of a
mother is sweeter than all; Life has its summer of joys to en-thral; the love of a
mother consoles us through all; Life has its winter of griefs to ap-pal; the love of a


1st time
mo-ther is sweeter than all
con moto
rit
D.C. al 𝄋
2nd time
dim rall
mother a mother a mother consoles us through all
presque de suite

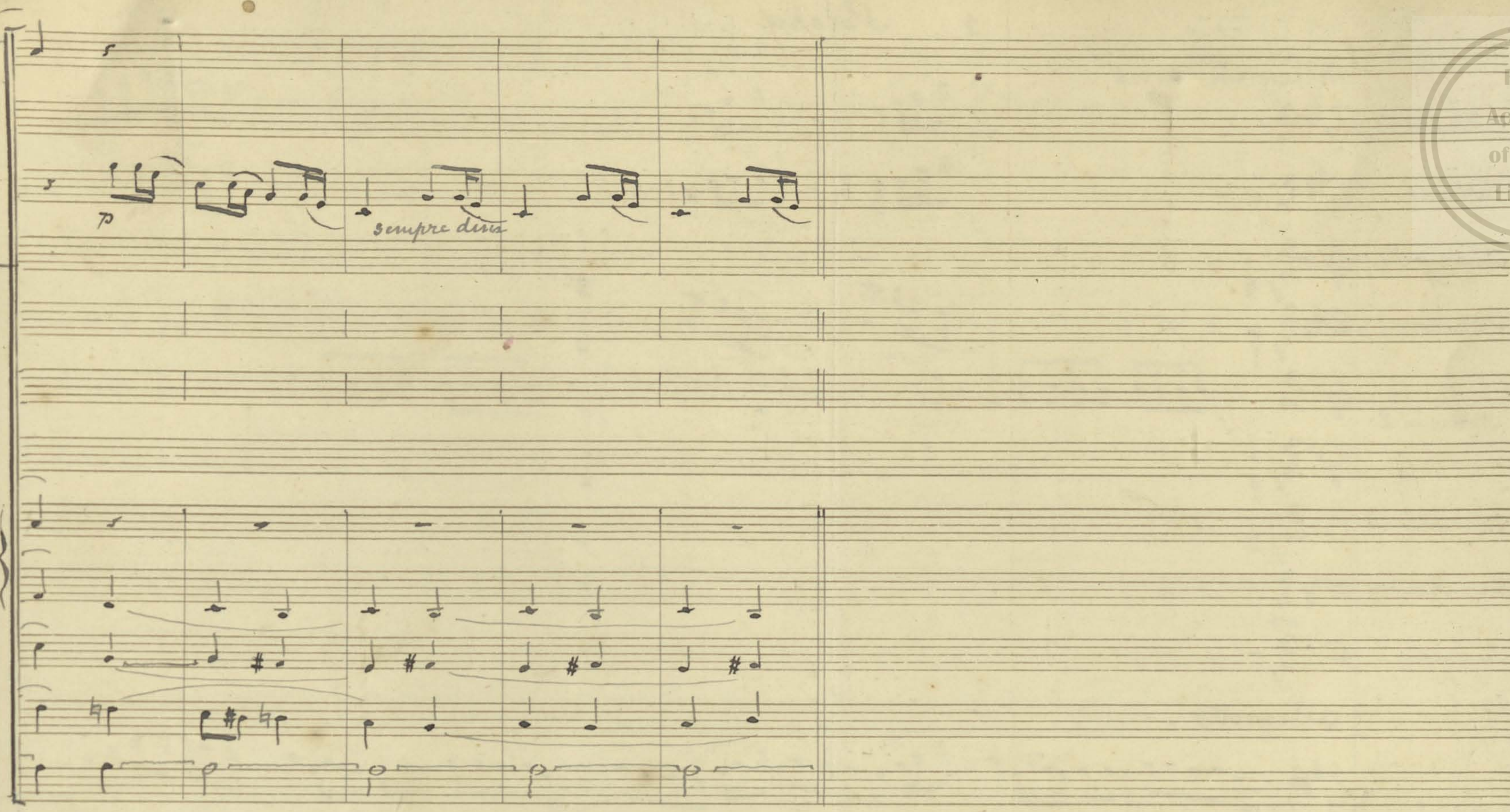
Scene 3. - Melodrame

minna

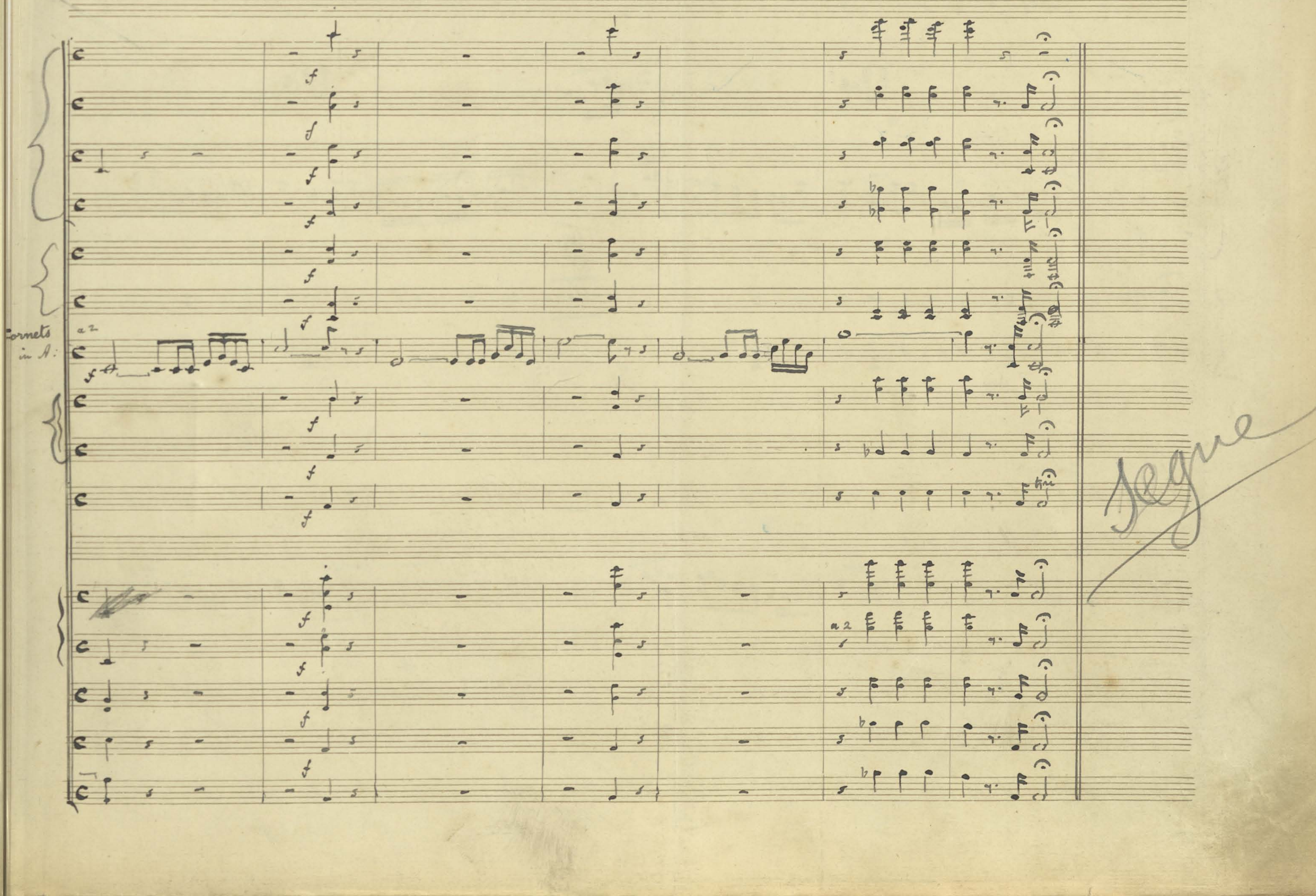
..... Nordisa my foster-sister?



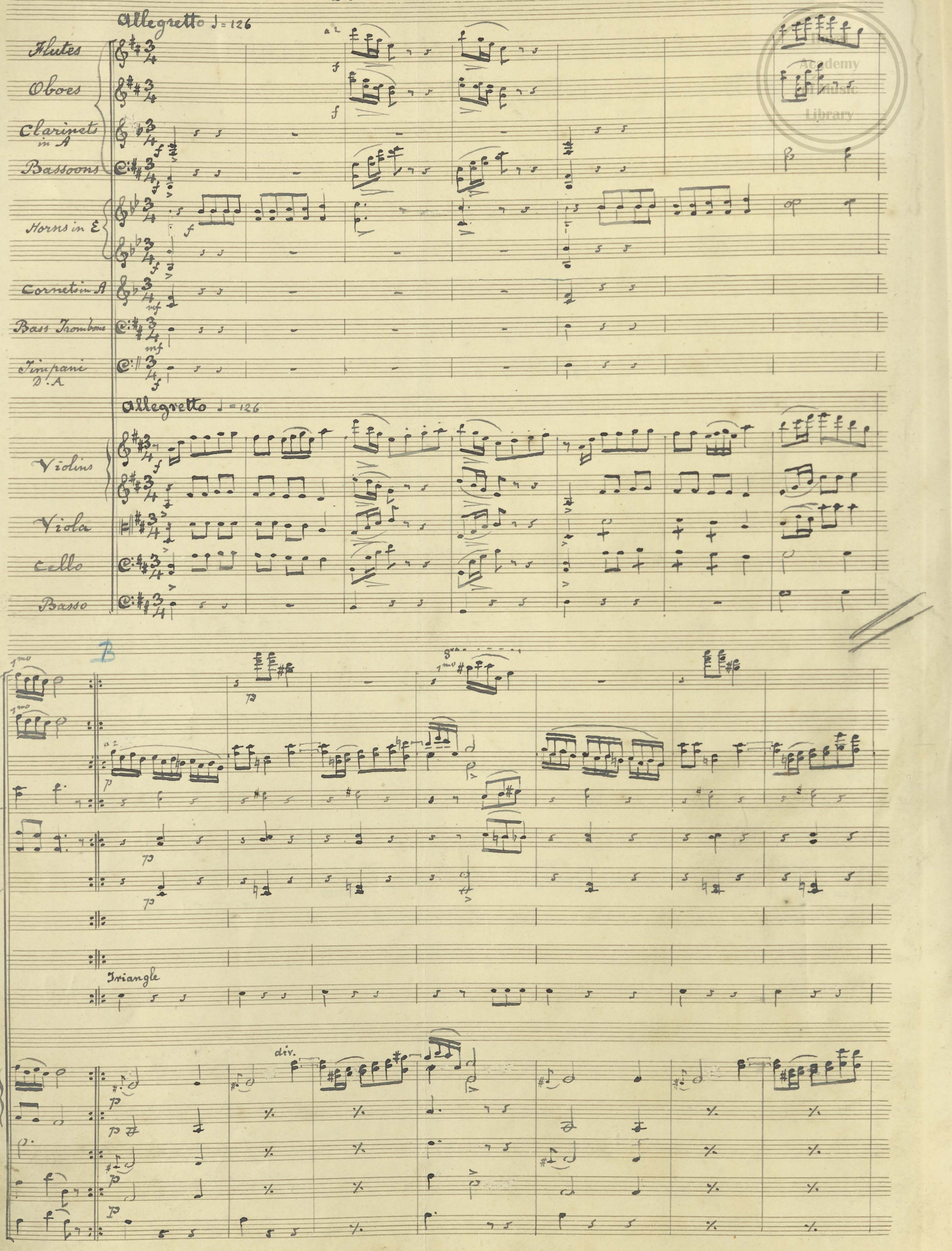

a2
col Cello
A
8va
1mo
mf dim
loco

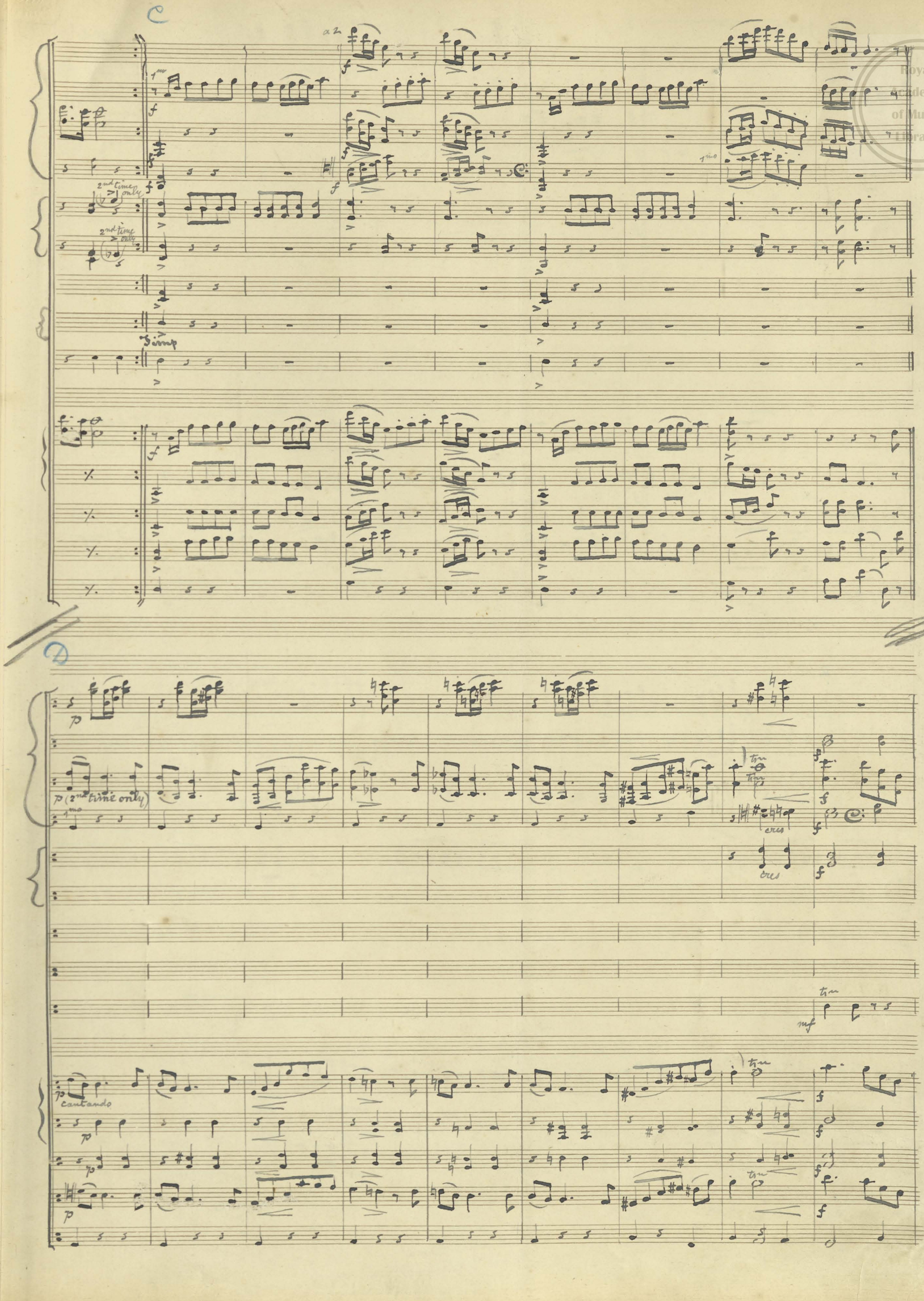


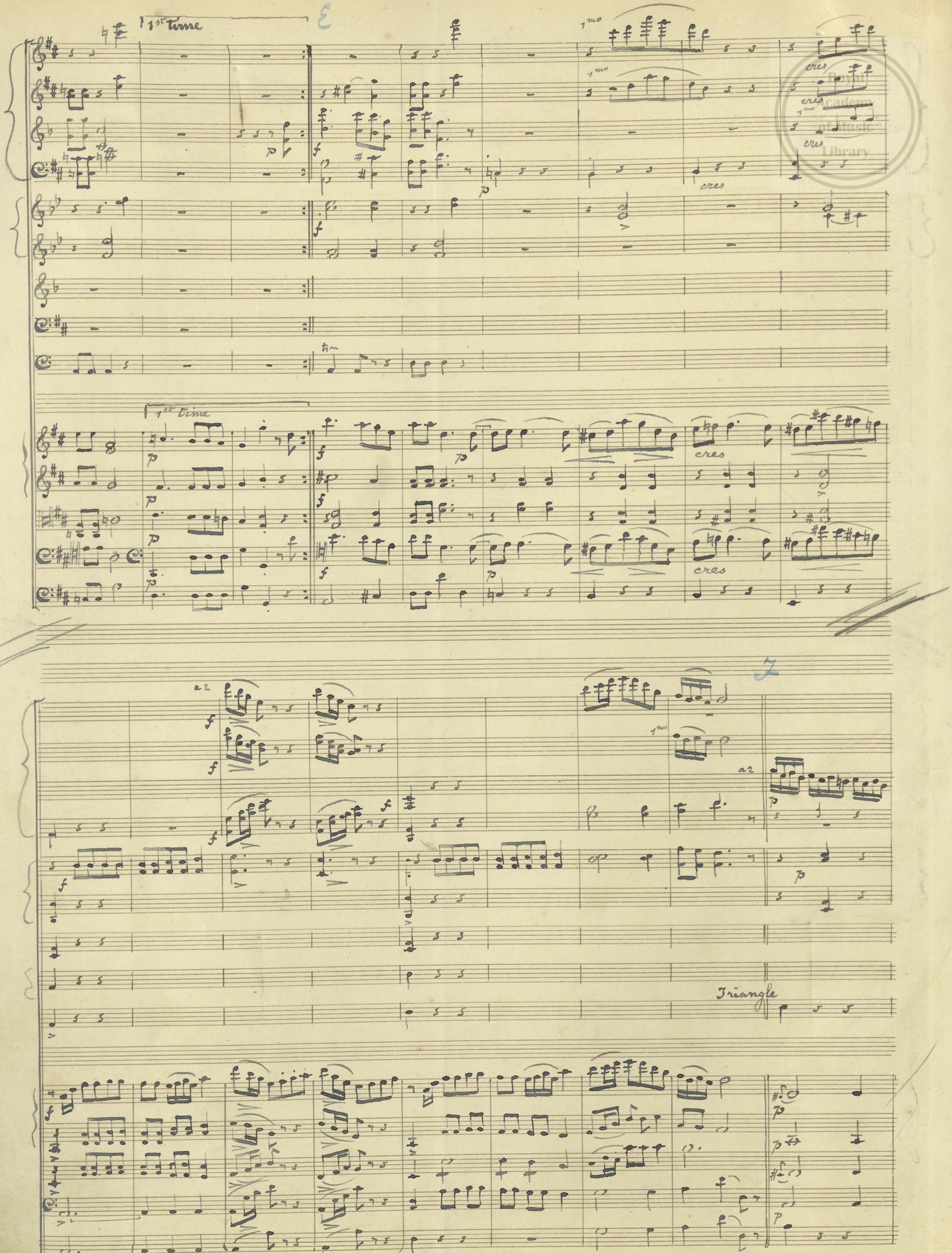
Ballet. Introduction.

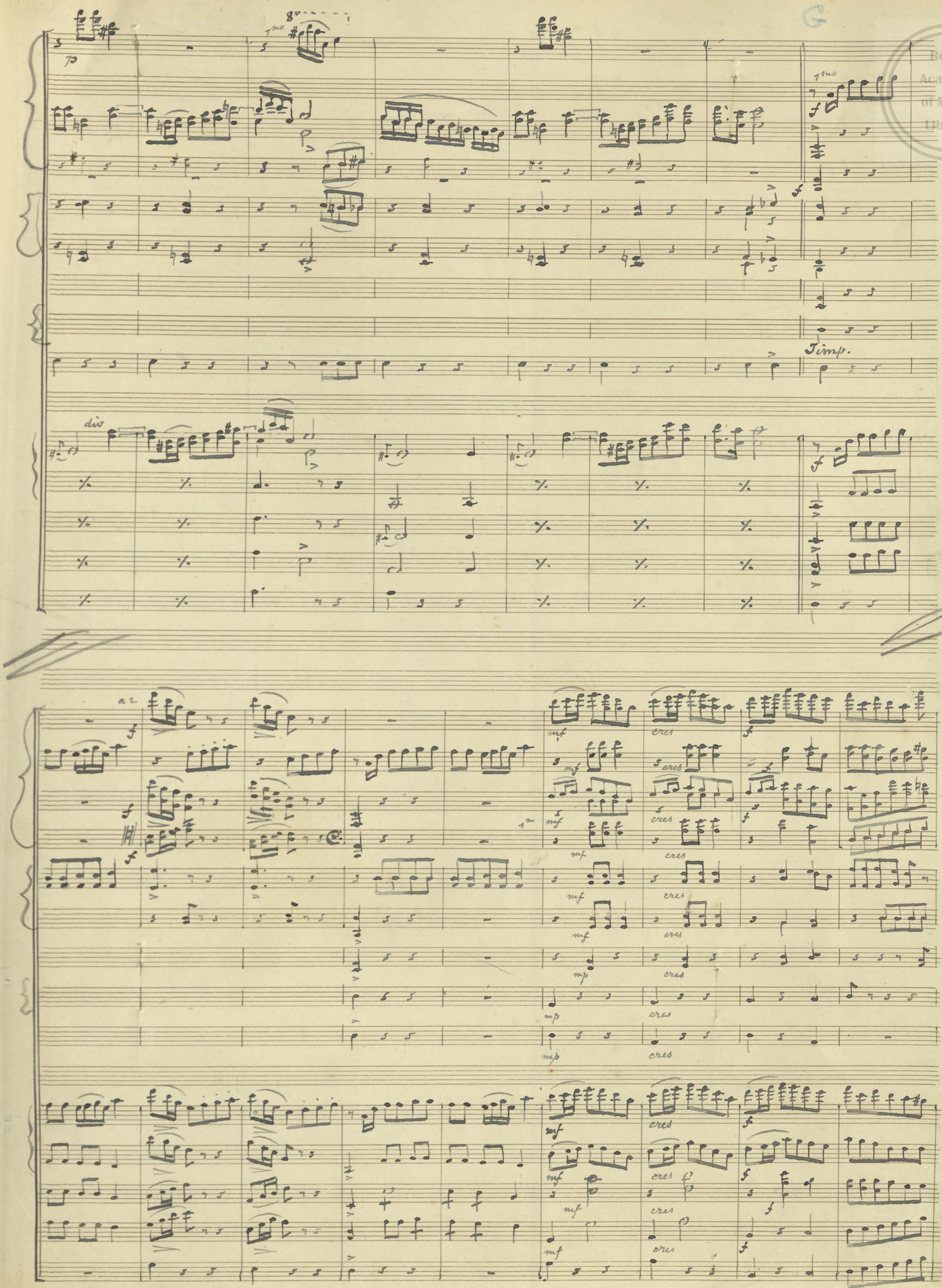


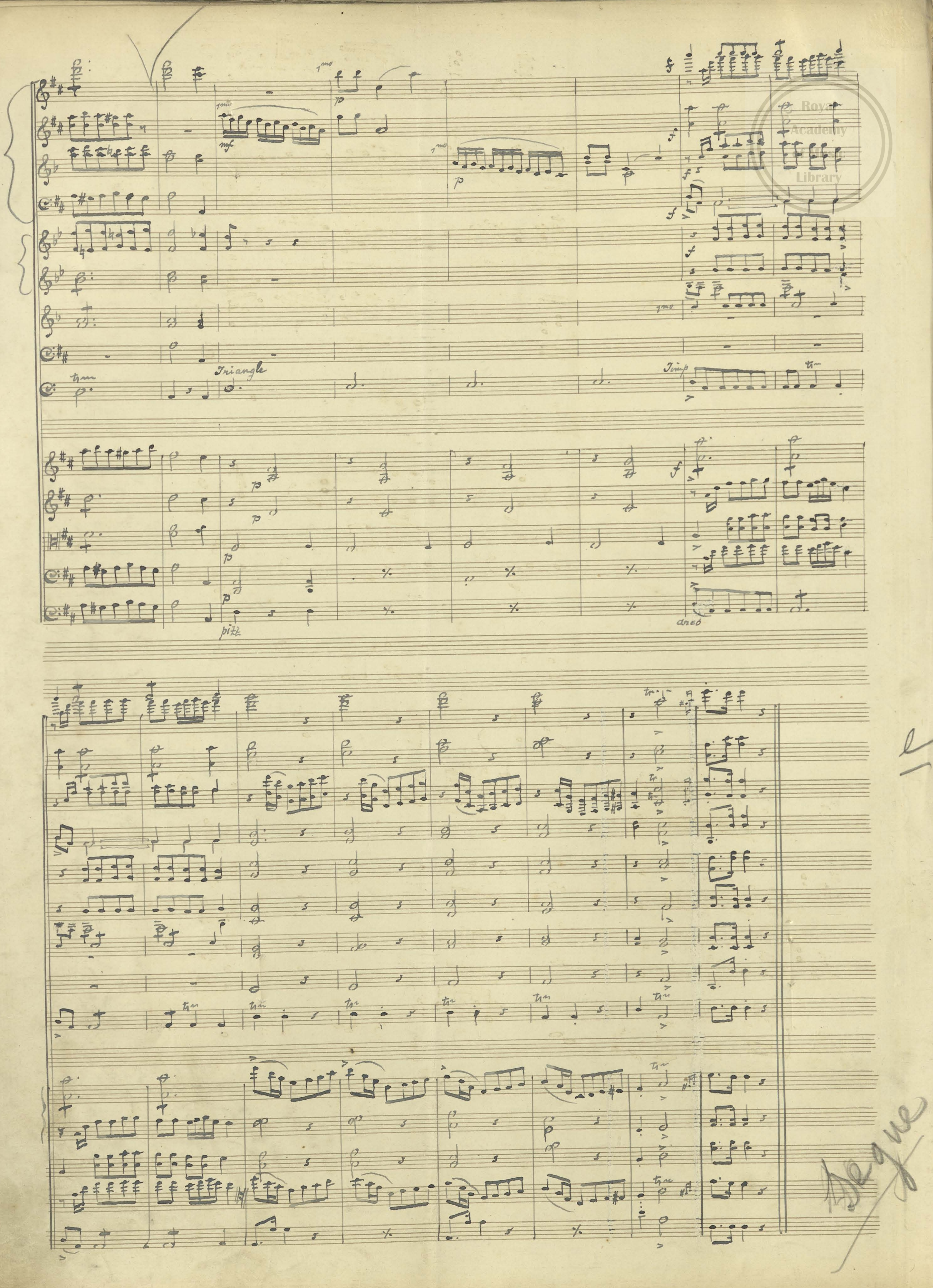
1. Polska

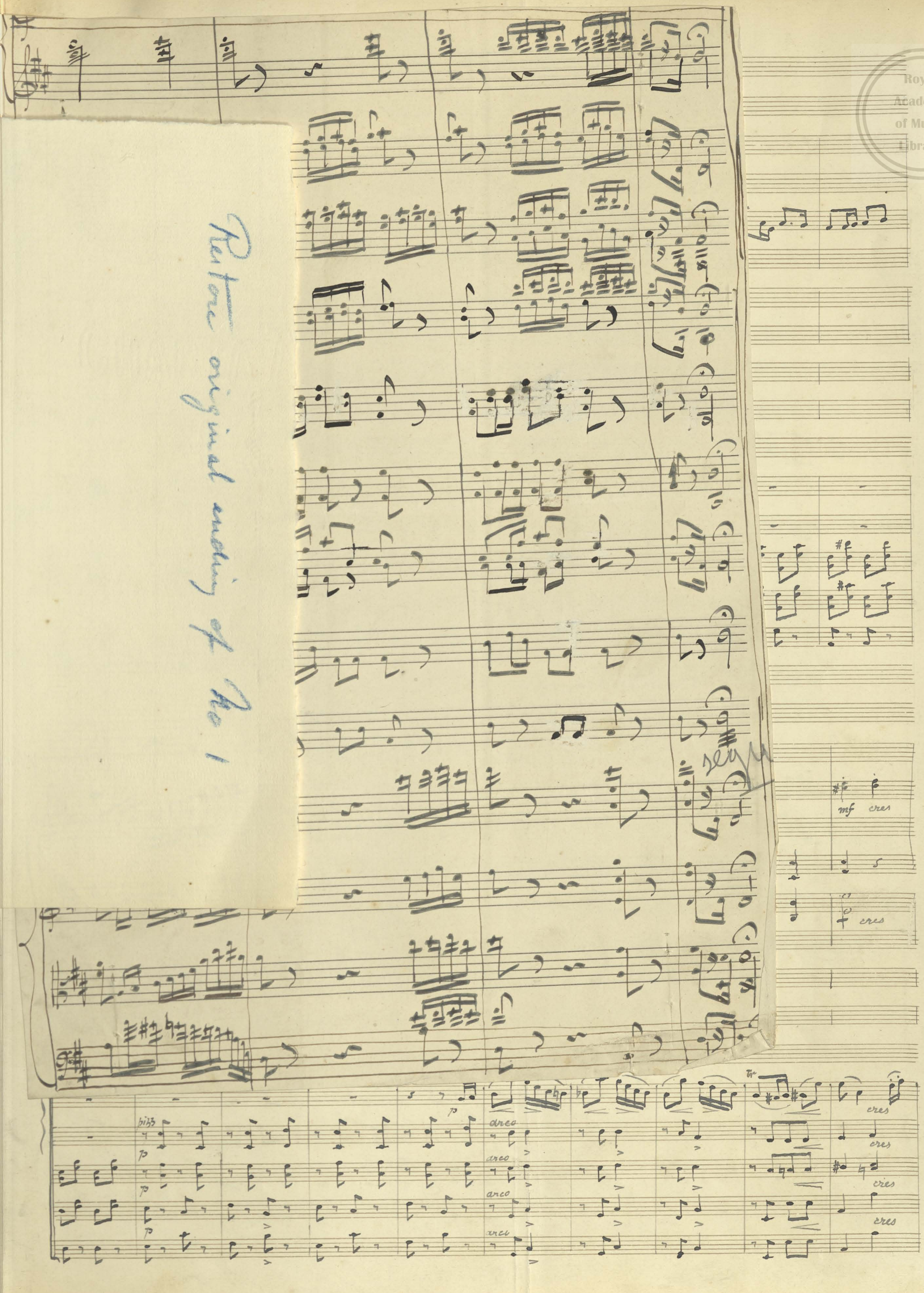

Allegretto ♩=126
Flutes
Oboes
Clarinets in A
Bassoons
Horns in E
Cornets in A
Bass Trombone
Timpani D.A
Allegretto ♩=126
Violins
Viola
Cello
Basso
B
Triangle
div.


C
a 2
2nd time only
2nd time only
Timp
D
p (2nd time only)
cres
cres
tim
p cantando
mf

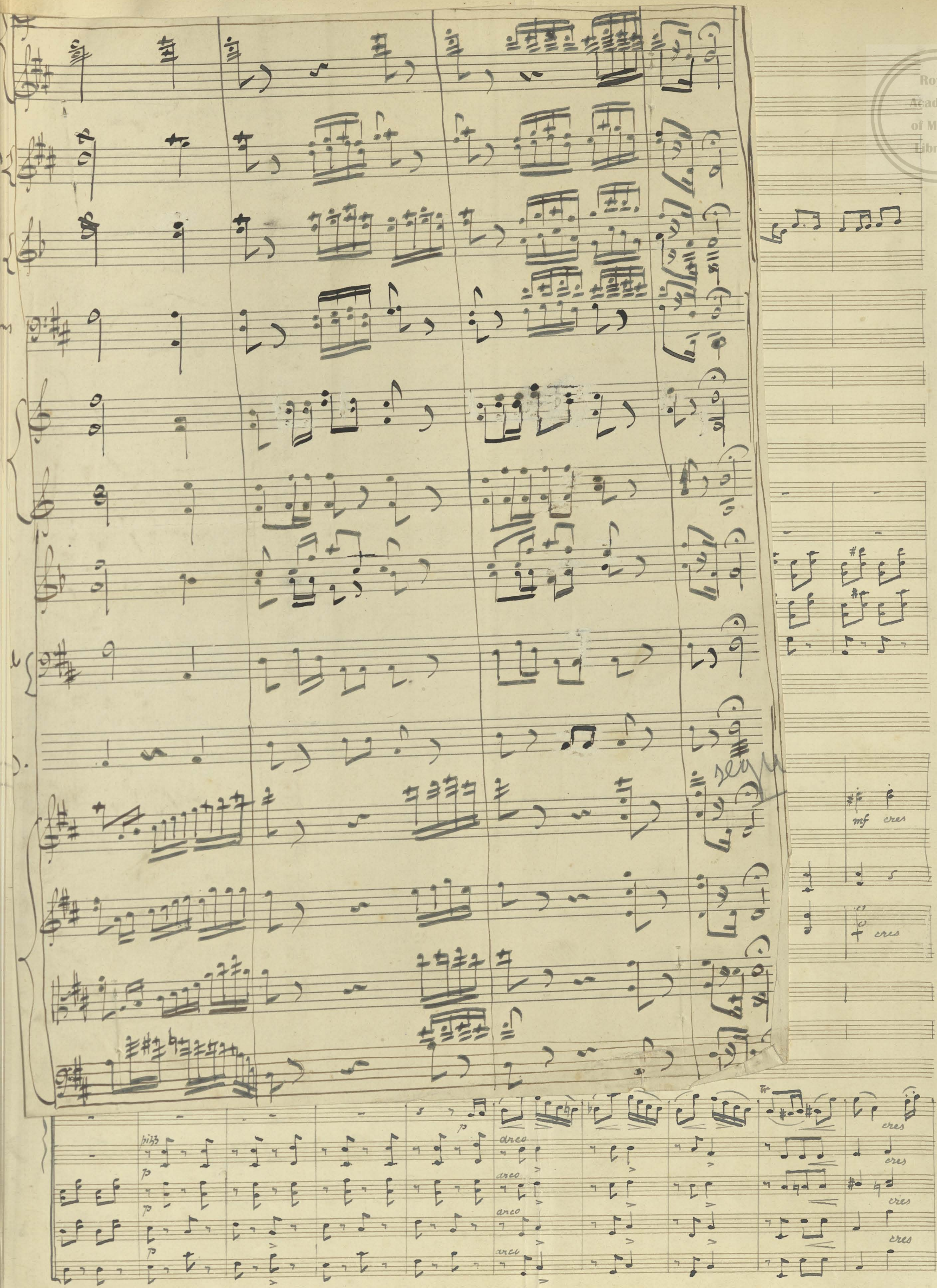

1st time
E
1mo
cres
a2
Triangle


G
Timp.
div
a2
mf
cres
mp


Triangle
Timp
pizz
arco
Segue

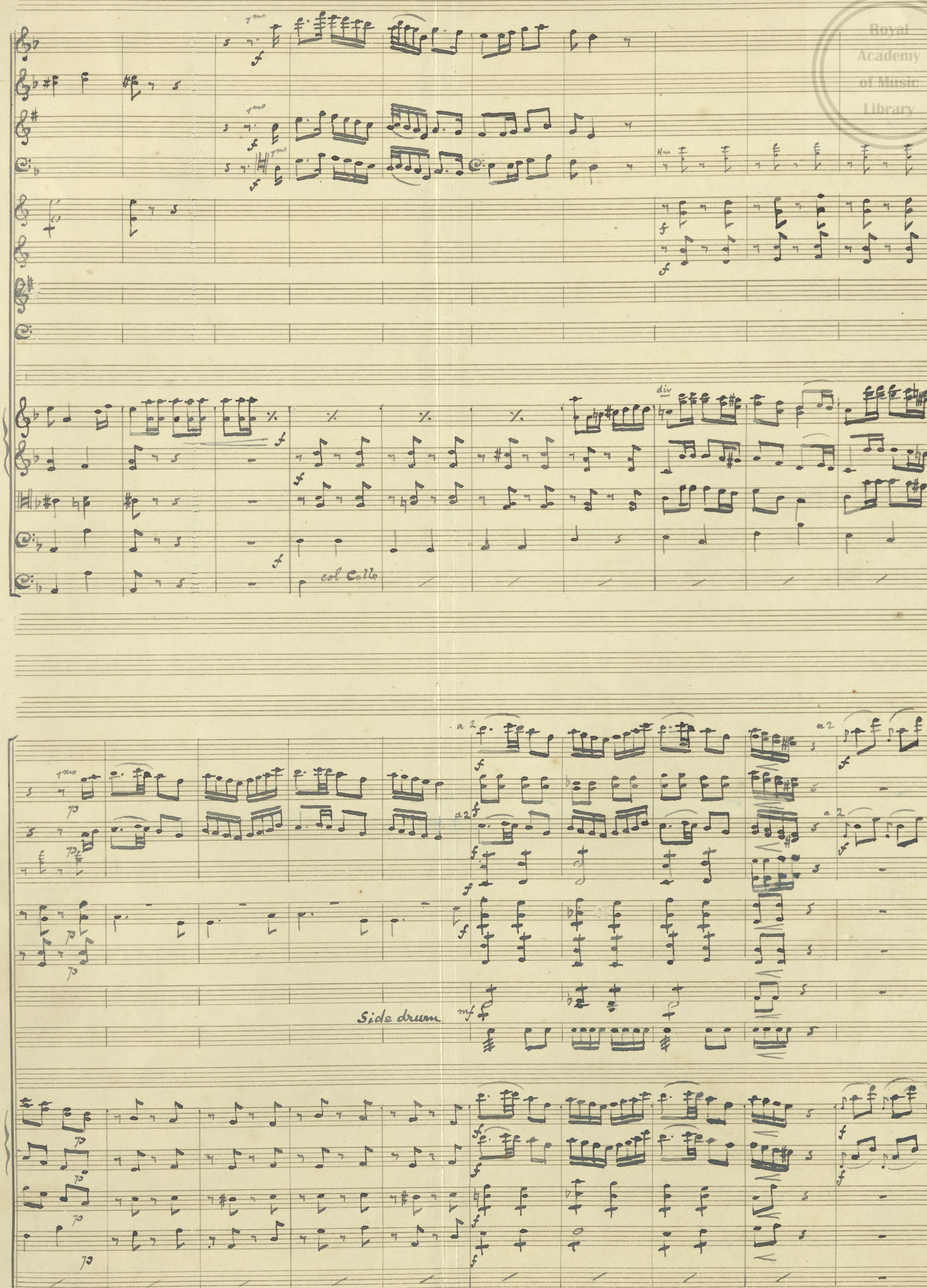


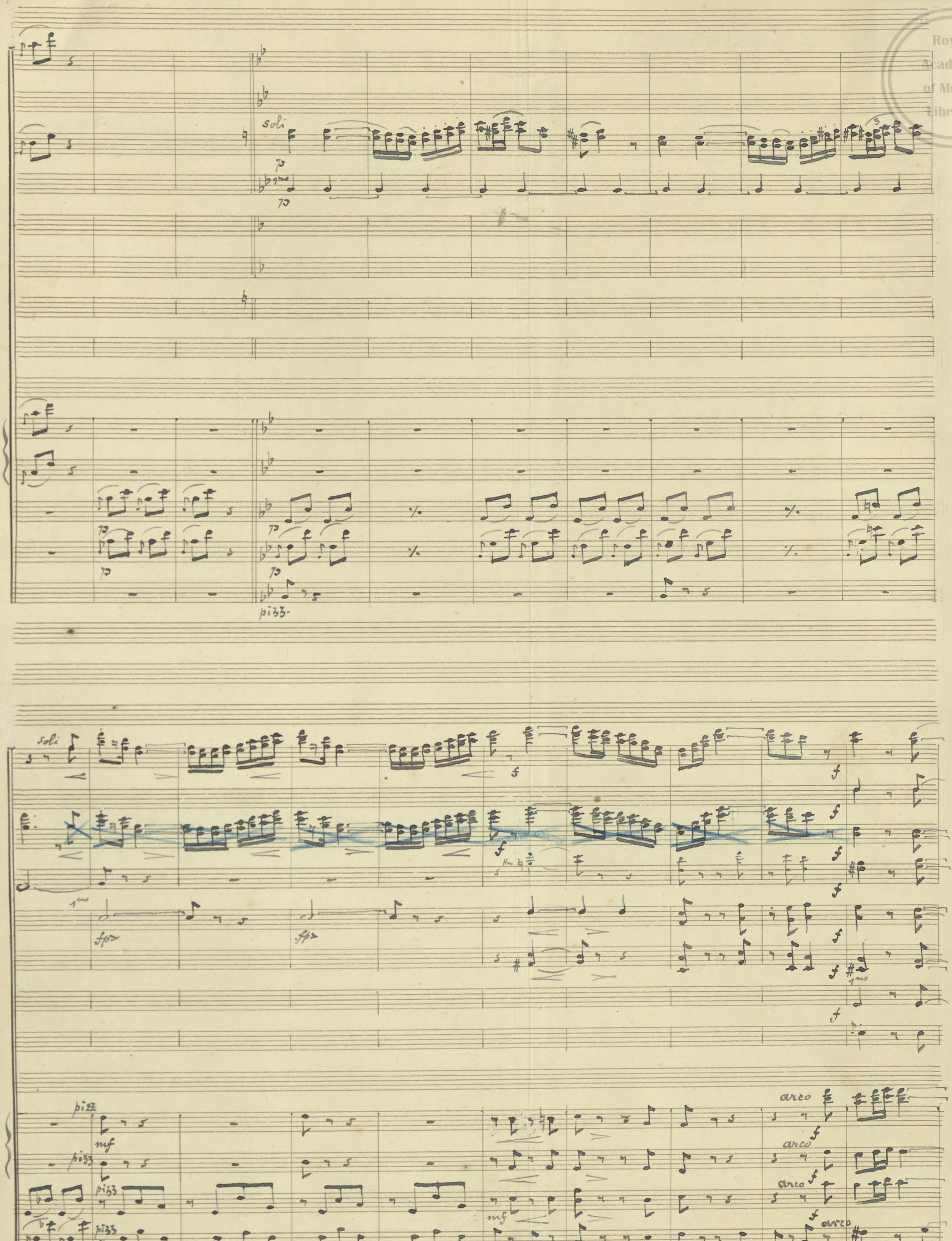
Restore original ending of No 1

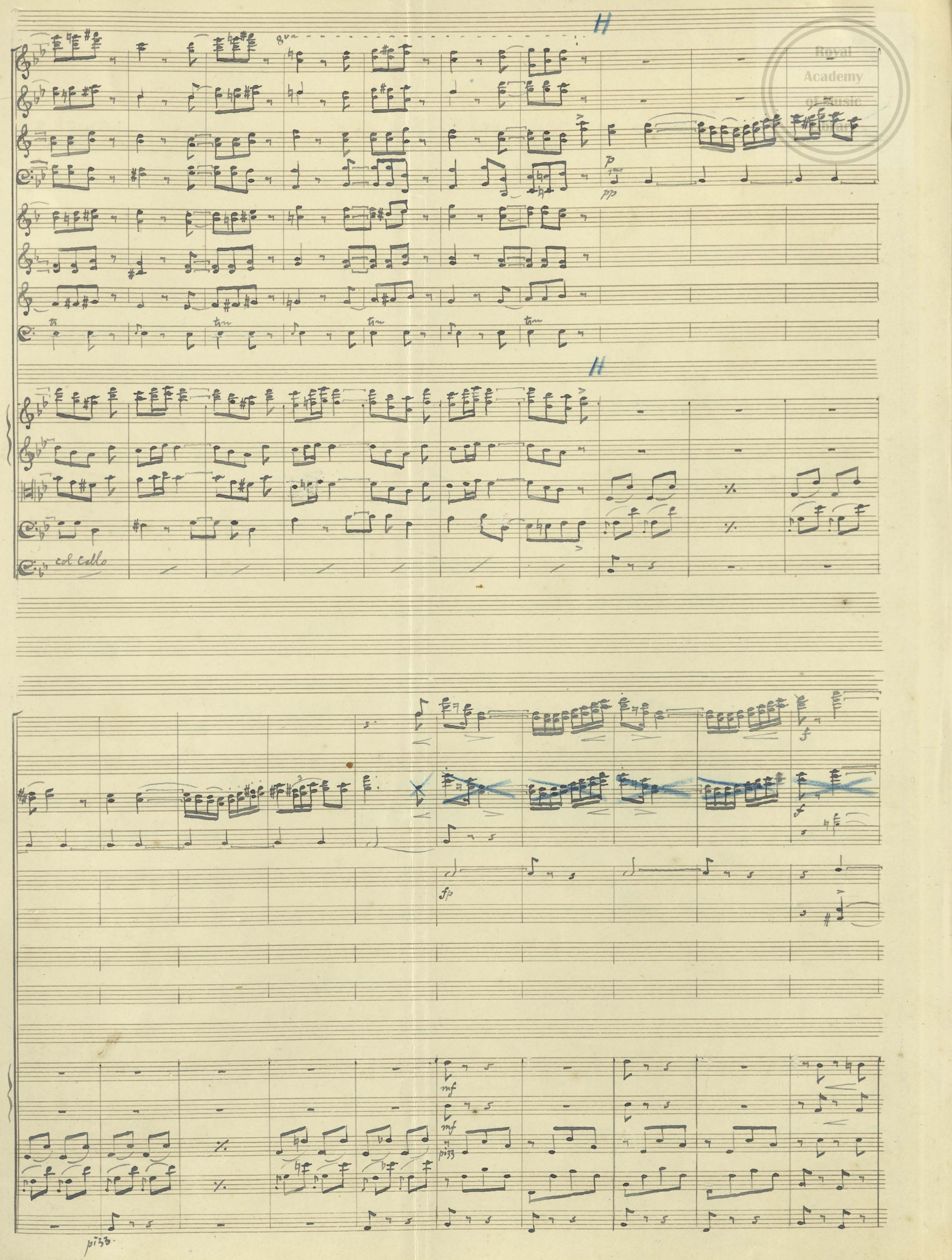

segue
mf
cres
pizz
p
arco
cres

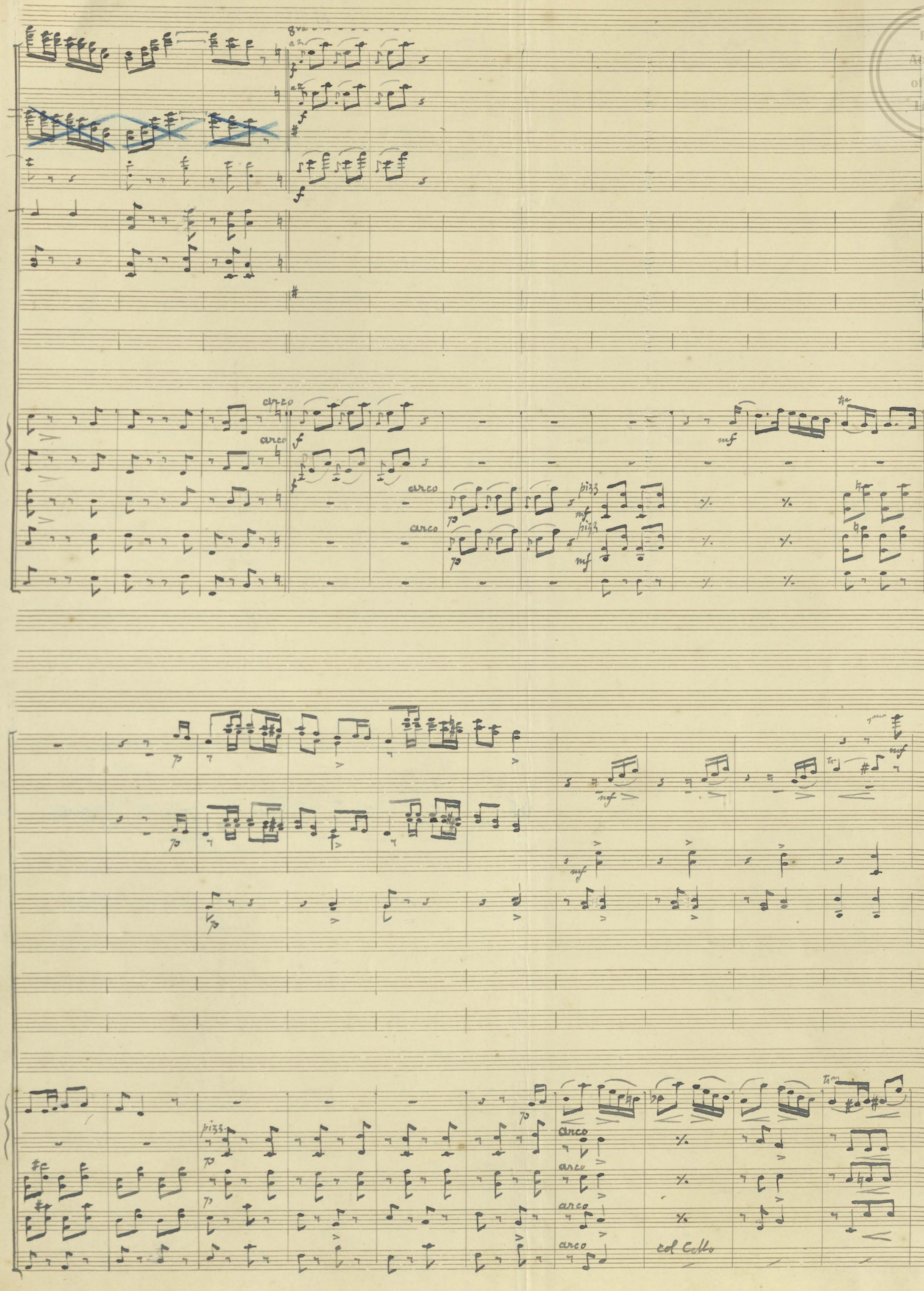
2. Ring-Danz

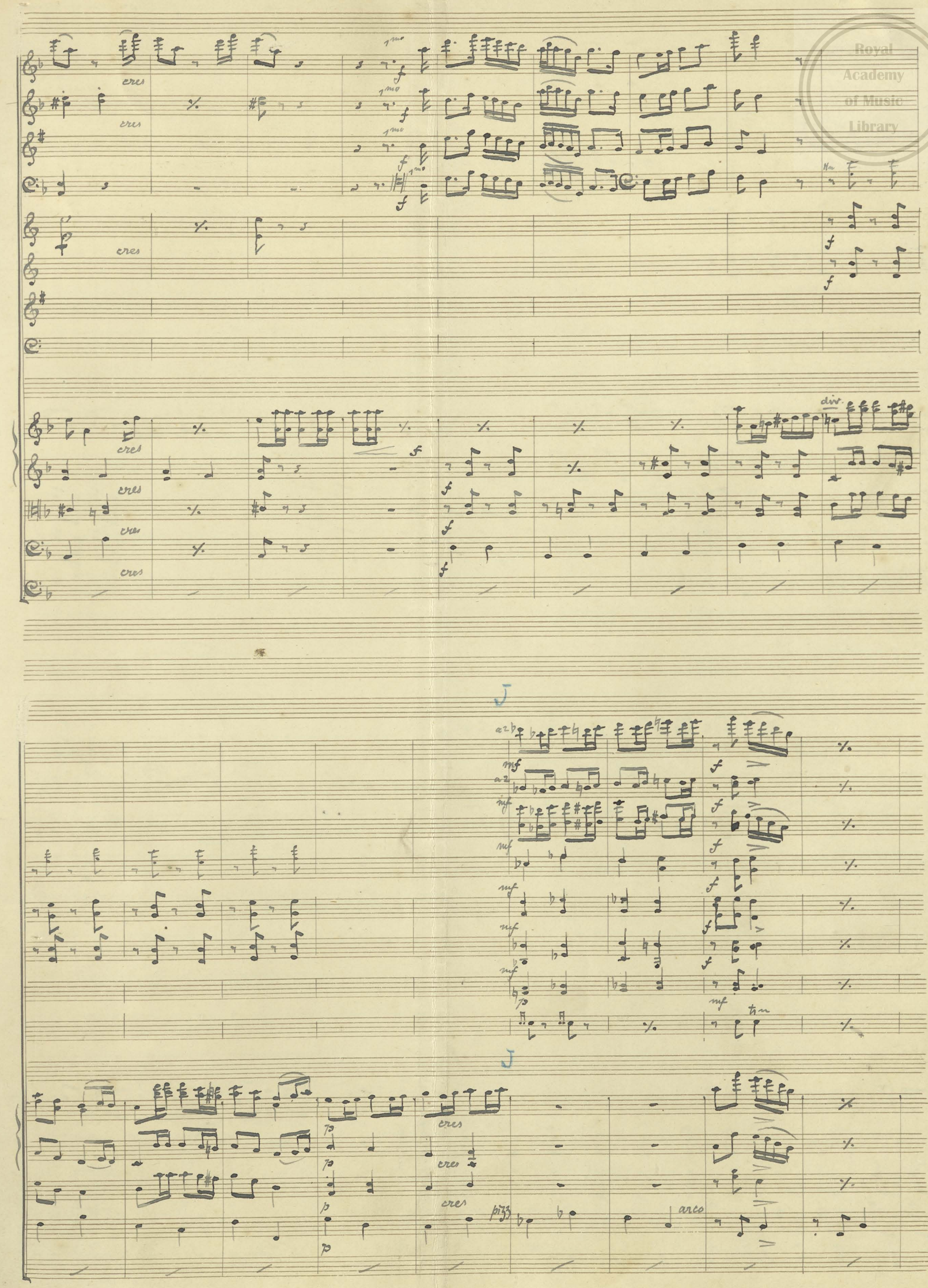

All.º non troppo ♩ = 116
Flutes
Oboes
Clarinets in B♭
Bassoons
Horns in F
Cornets in B♭
Timpani
All.º non troppo ♩ = 116
Violins
Viola
Cello
Bass
a2
Solo
pizz
non divisi
arco
cres

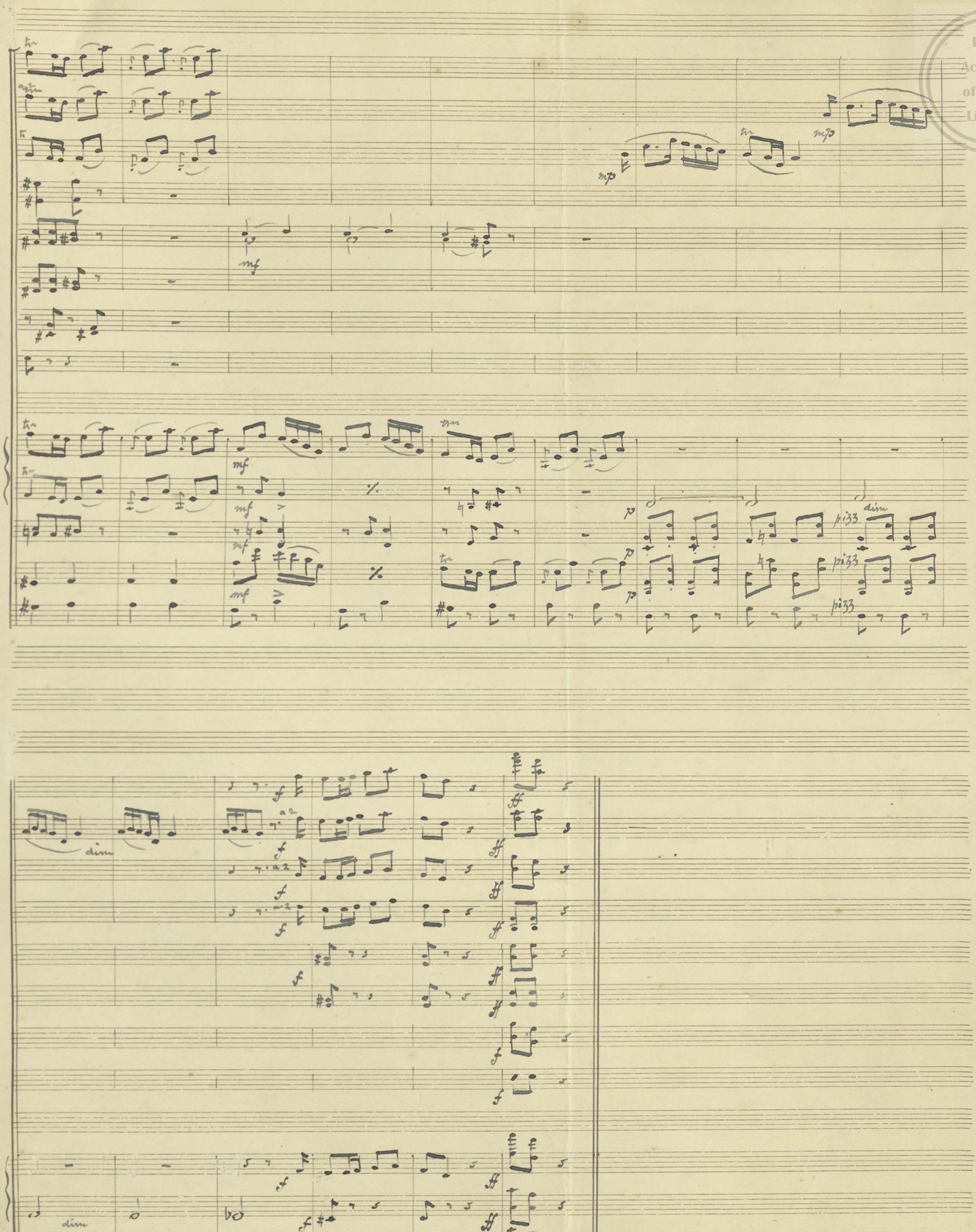

1mo
col Cello
div
Side drum
a 2


soli
pp
1mo
pizz.
fp
mf
f
arco


H
8va
H
col Cello
fp
mf
pizz
pizz.

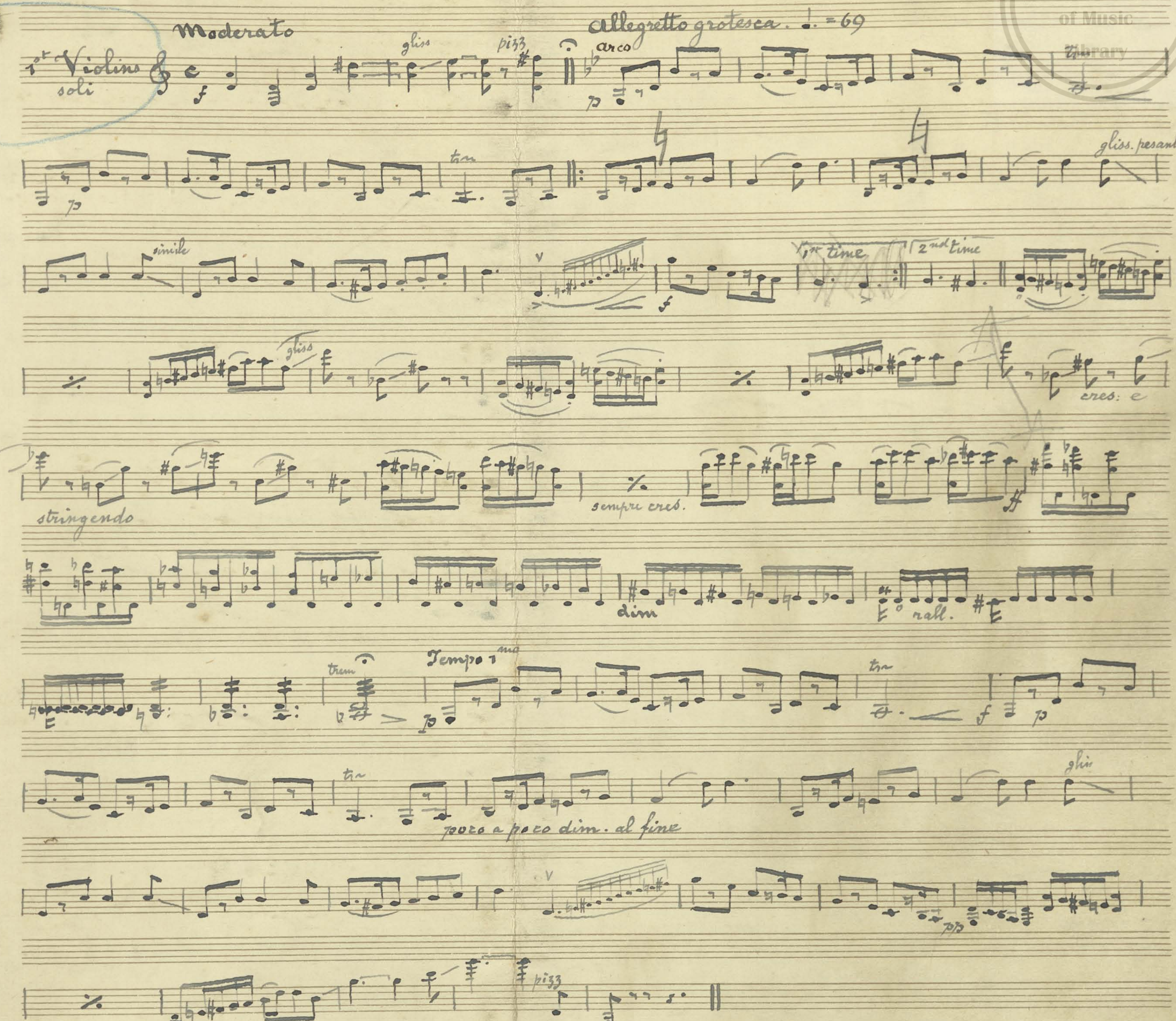

8va
a2
arco
arco
arco
arco
pizz
pizz
pizz
arco
arco
arco
arco
col Cello


cres
1mo
f
div.
J
a2
mf
p
pizz
arco


mp
mf
pizz
dim
arco

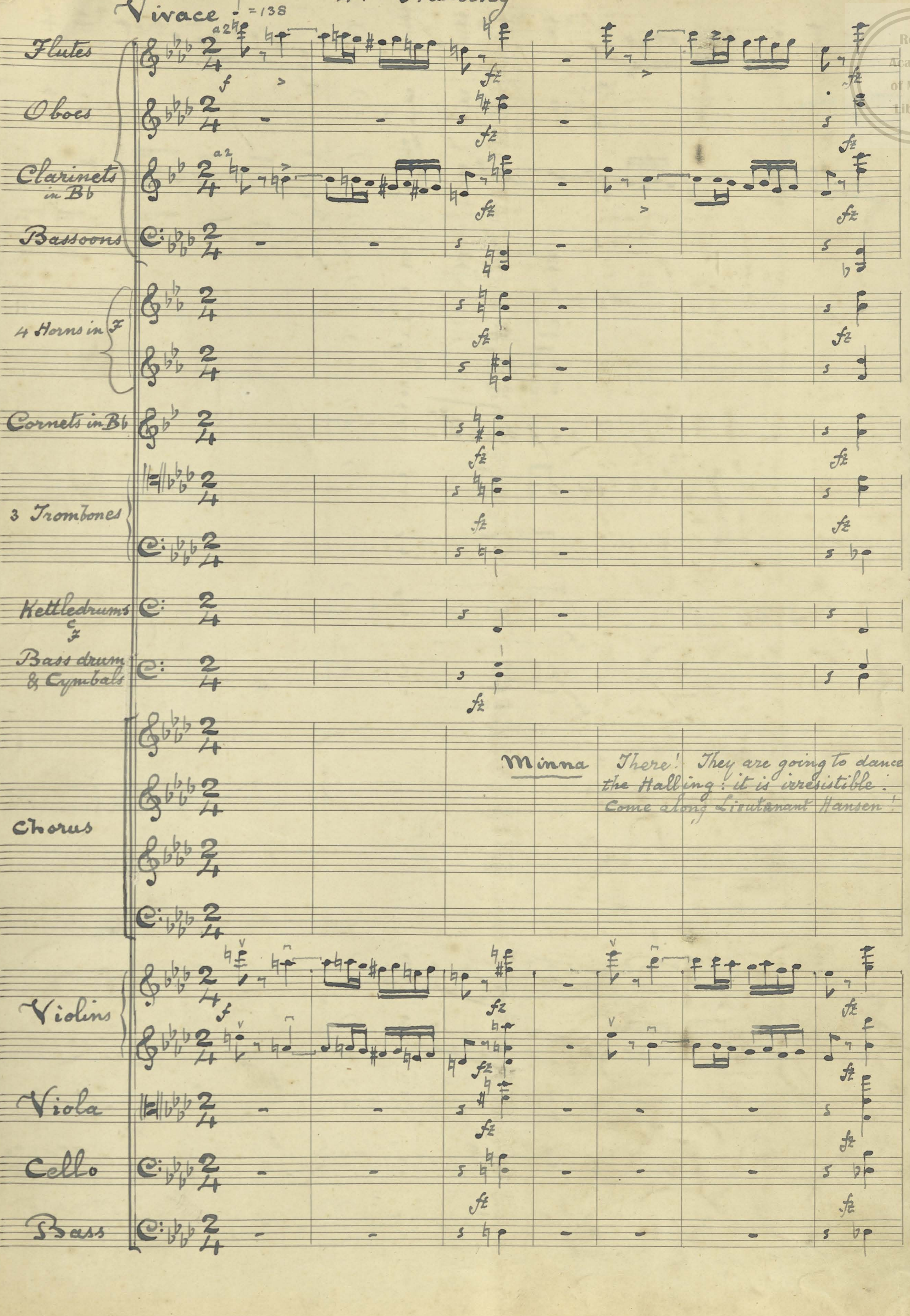
3. Bear Dance

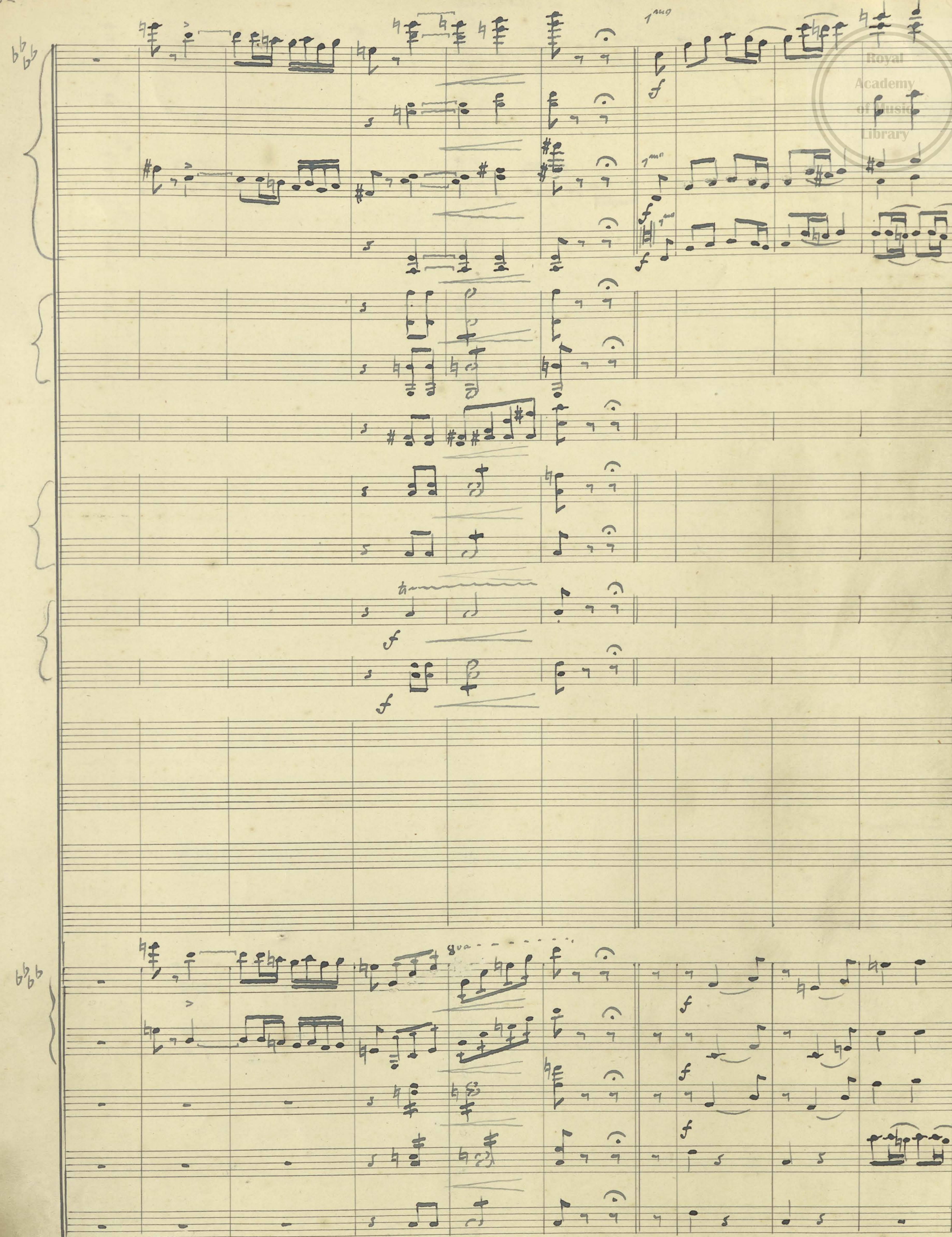
All

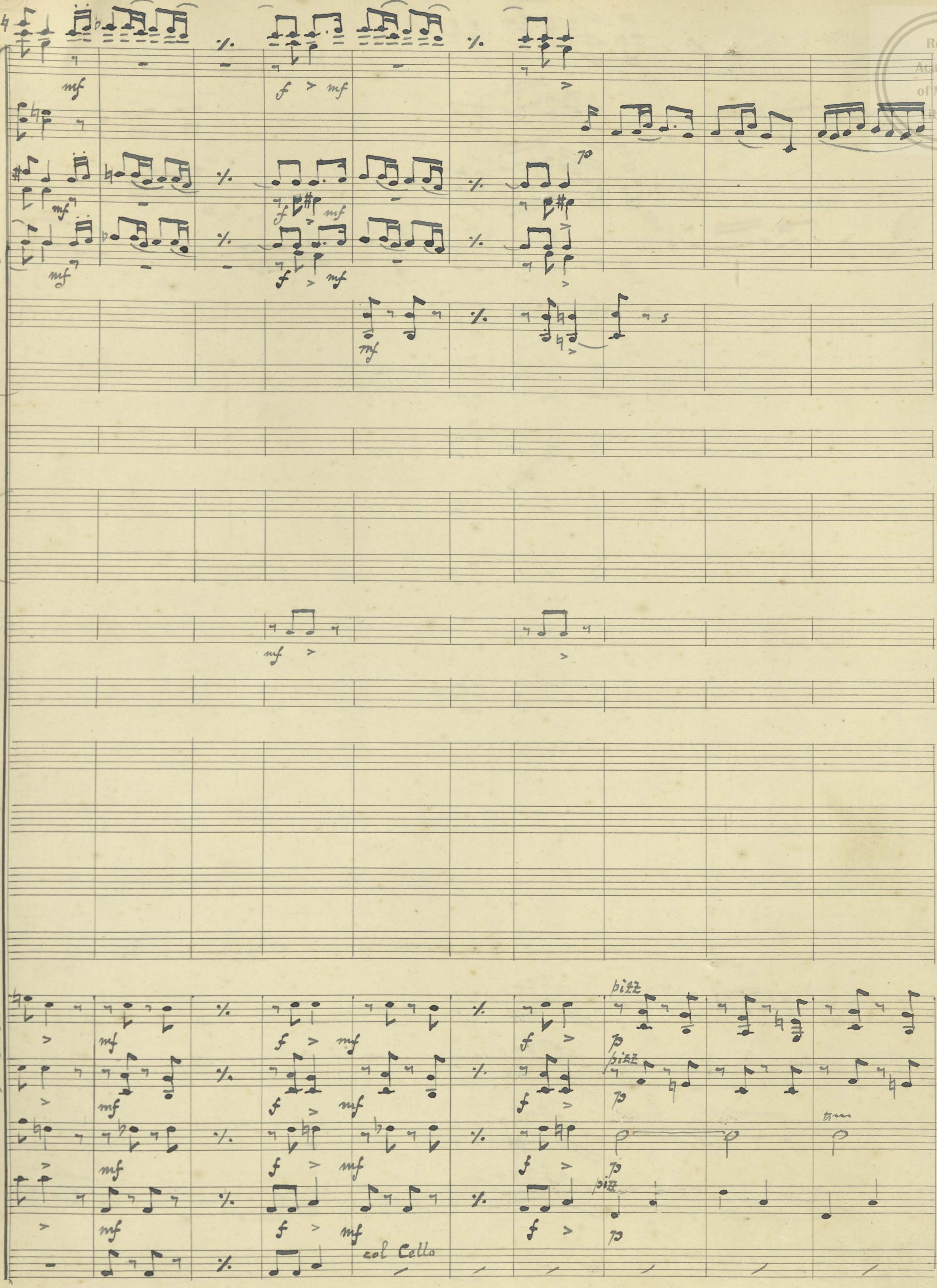


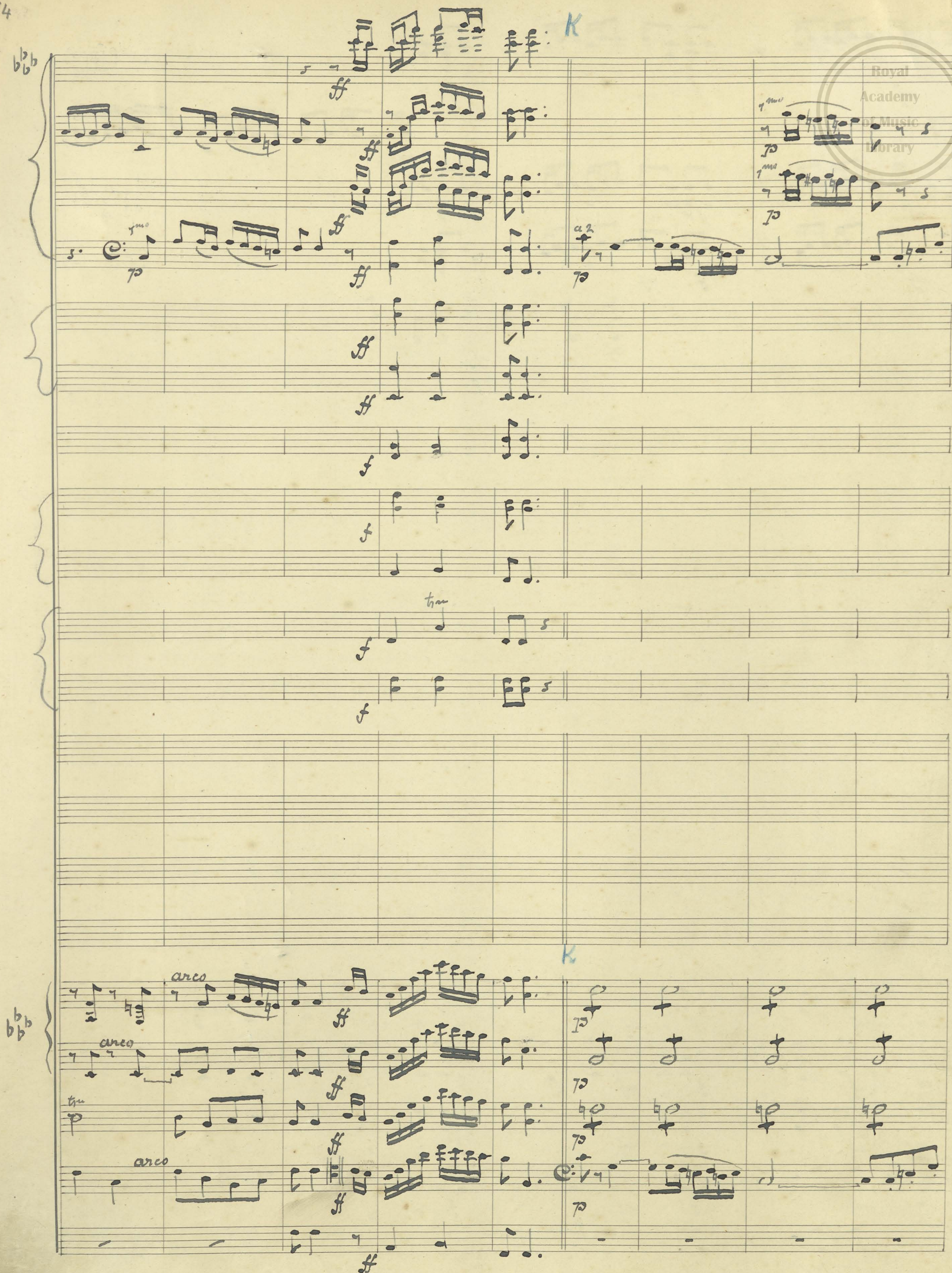
Degue

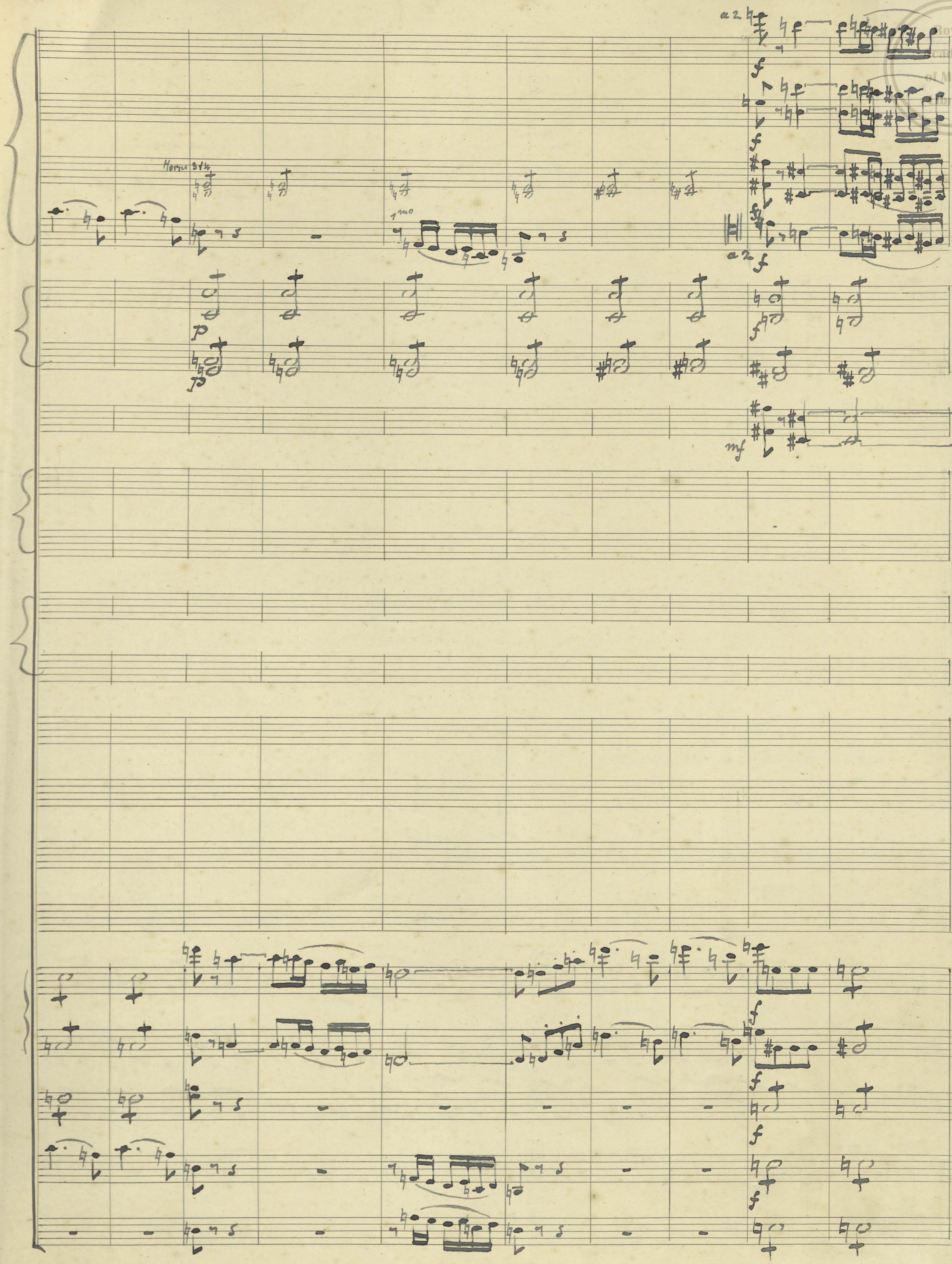
4. Halling

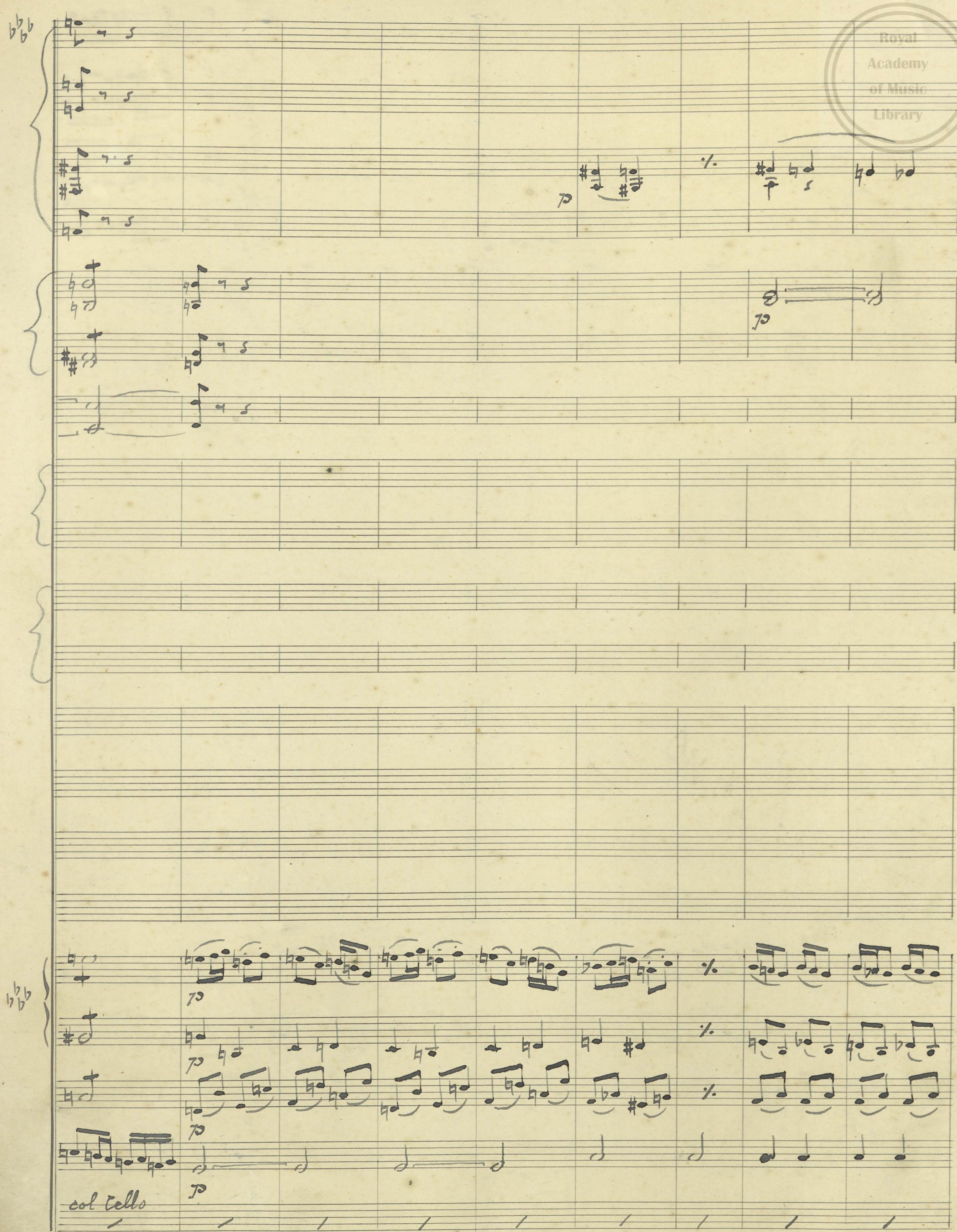

Vivace ♩ = 138
Flutes
Oboes
Clarinets in B♭
Bassoons
4 Horns in F
Cornets in B♭
3 Trombones
Kettledrums C F
Bass drum & Cymbals
Chorus
Minna
There! They are going to dance the Halling: it is irresistible. Come along Lieutenant Hansen!
Violins
Viola
Cello
Bass

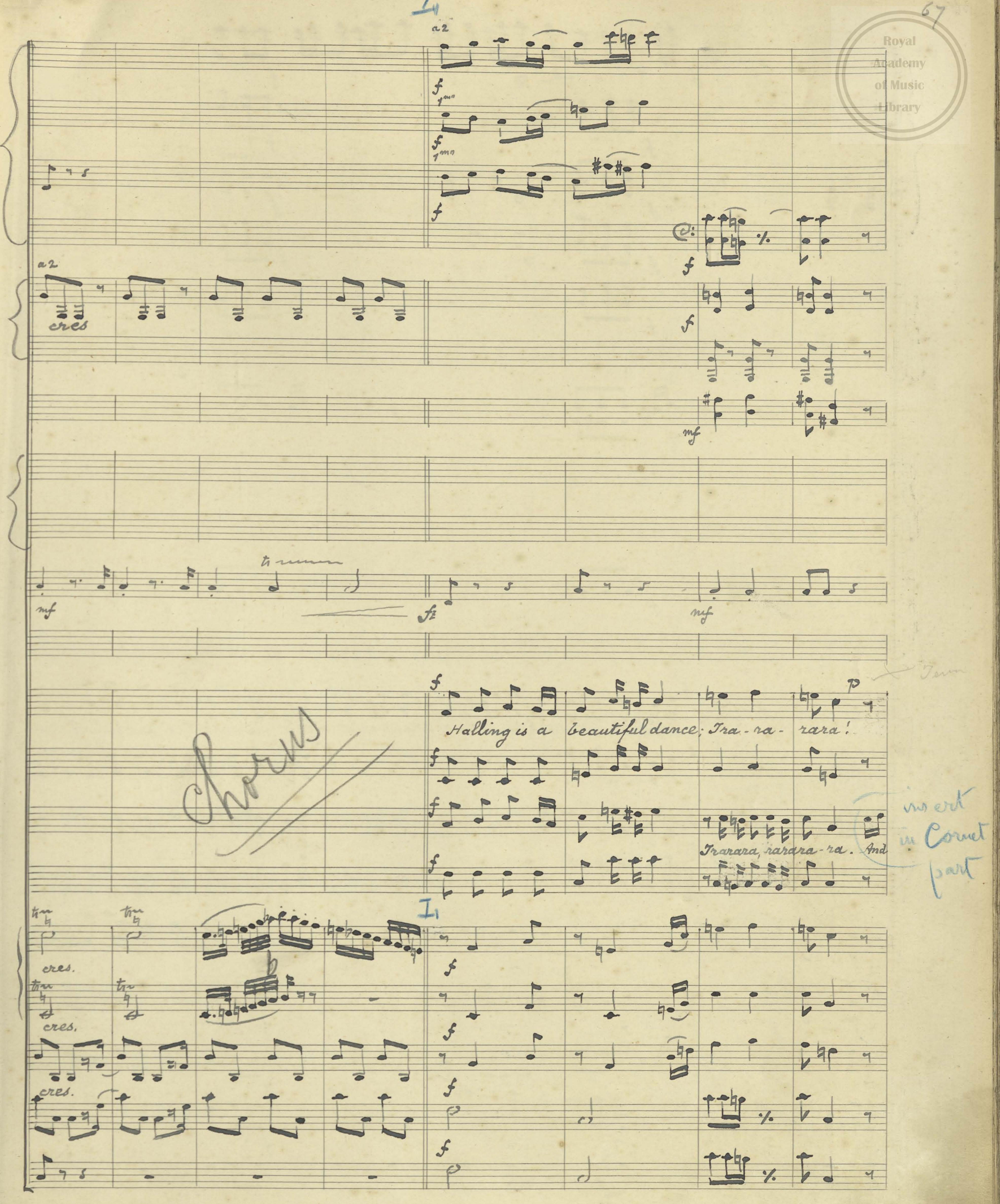


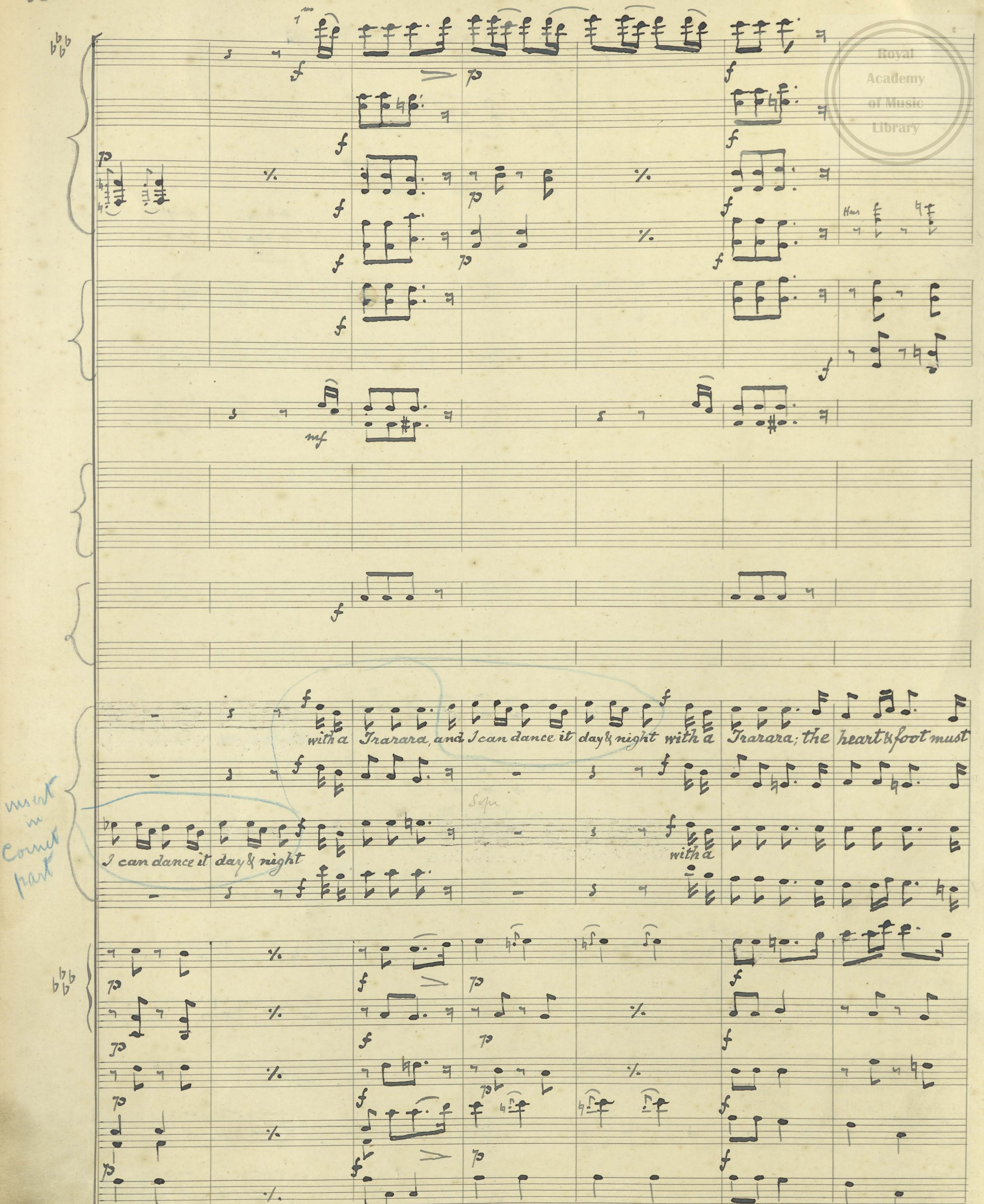

pizz
pizz
pizz
col Cello

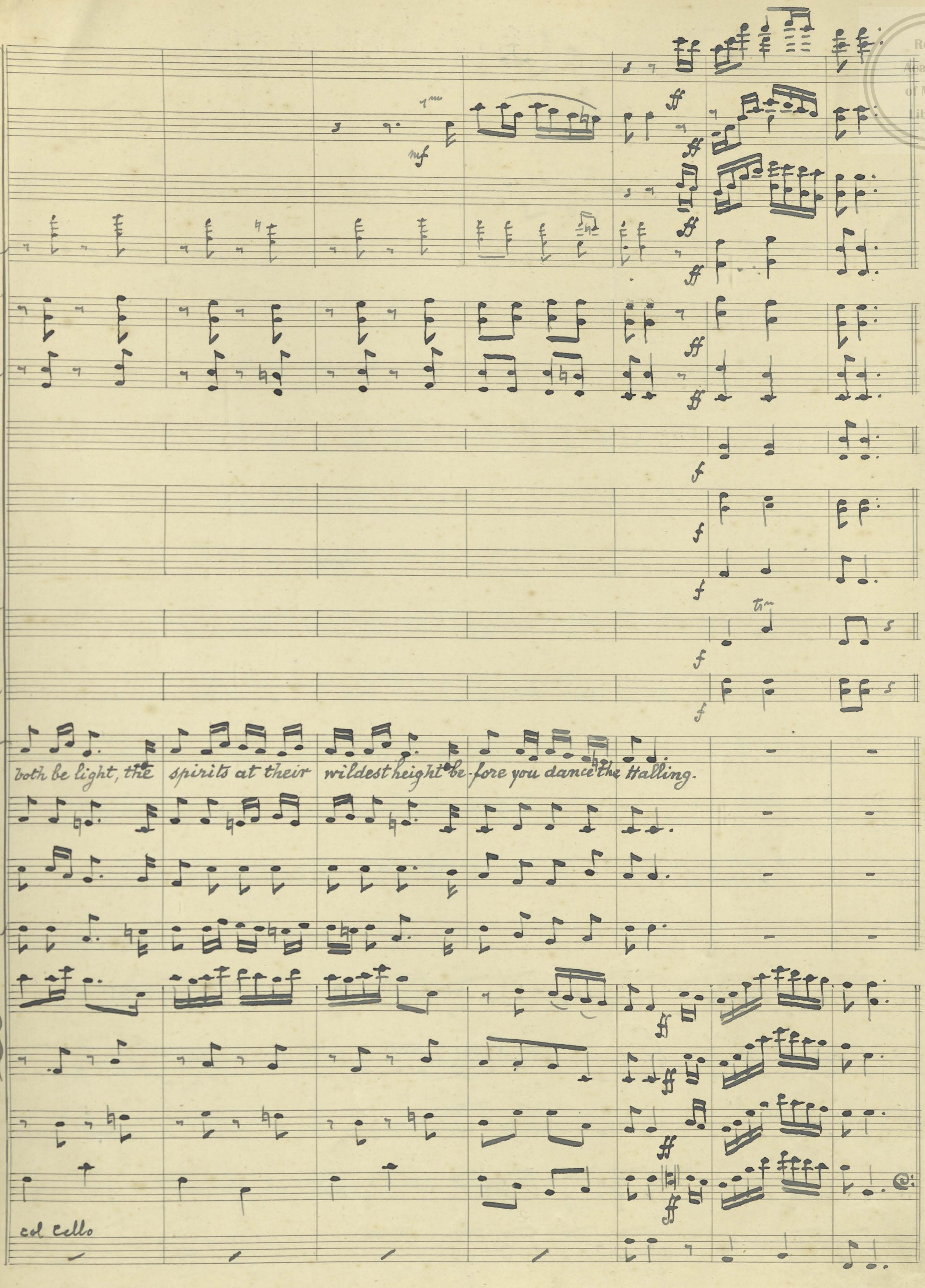

K
1mo
ff
pp
a 2
f
tr
arco
K

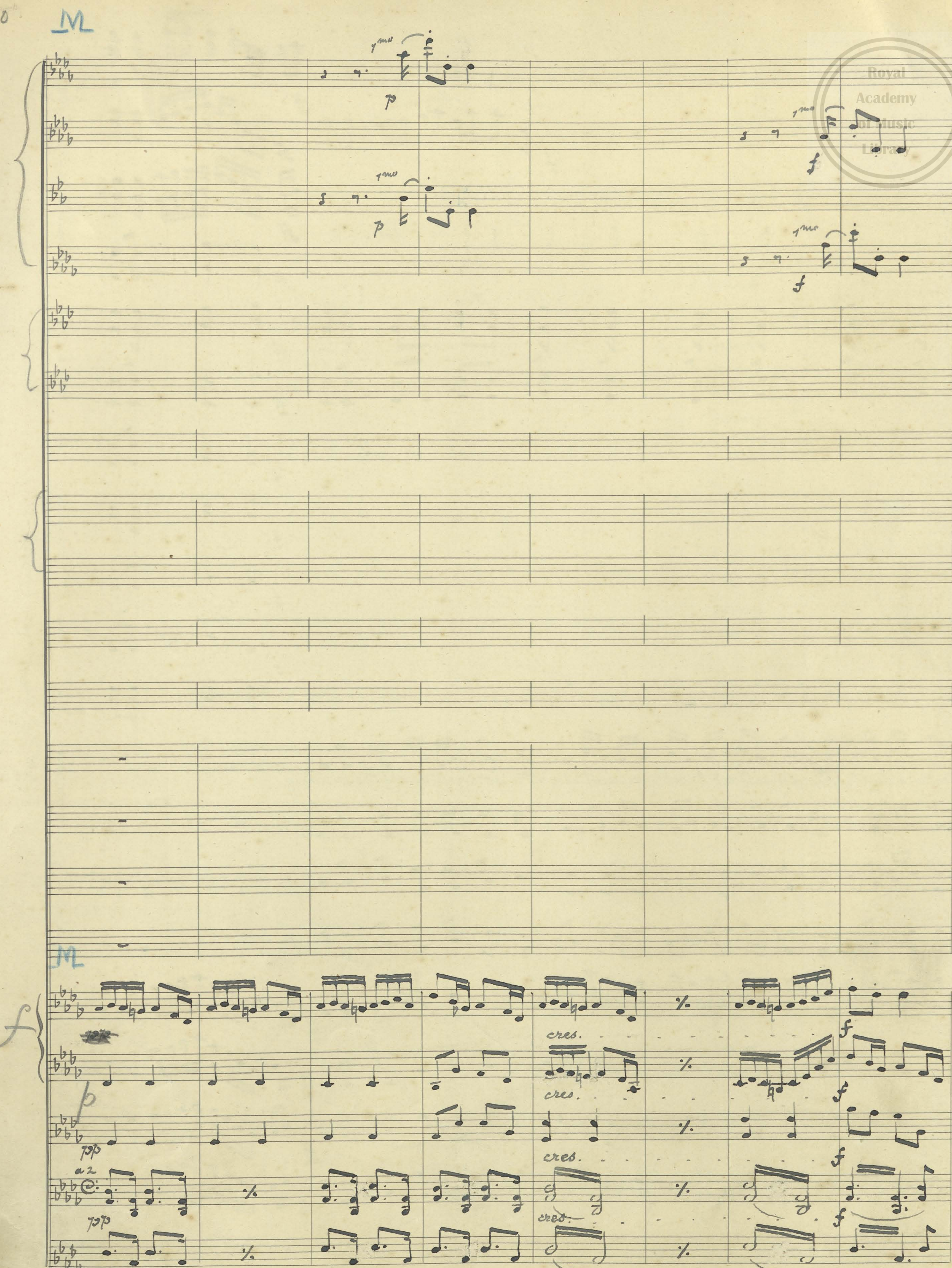

a 2
1mo
a 2

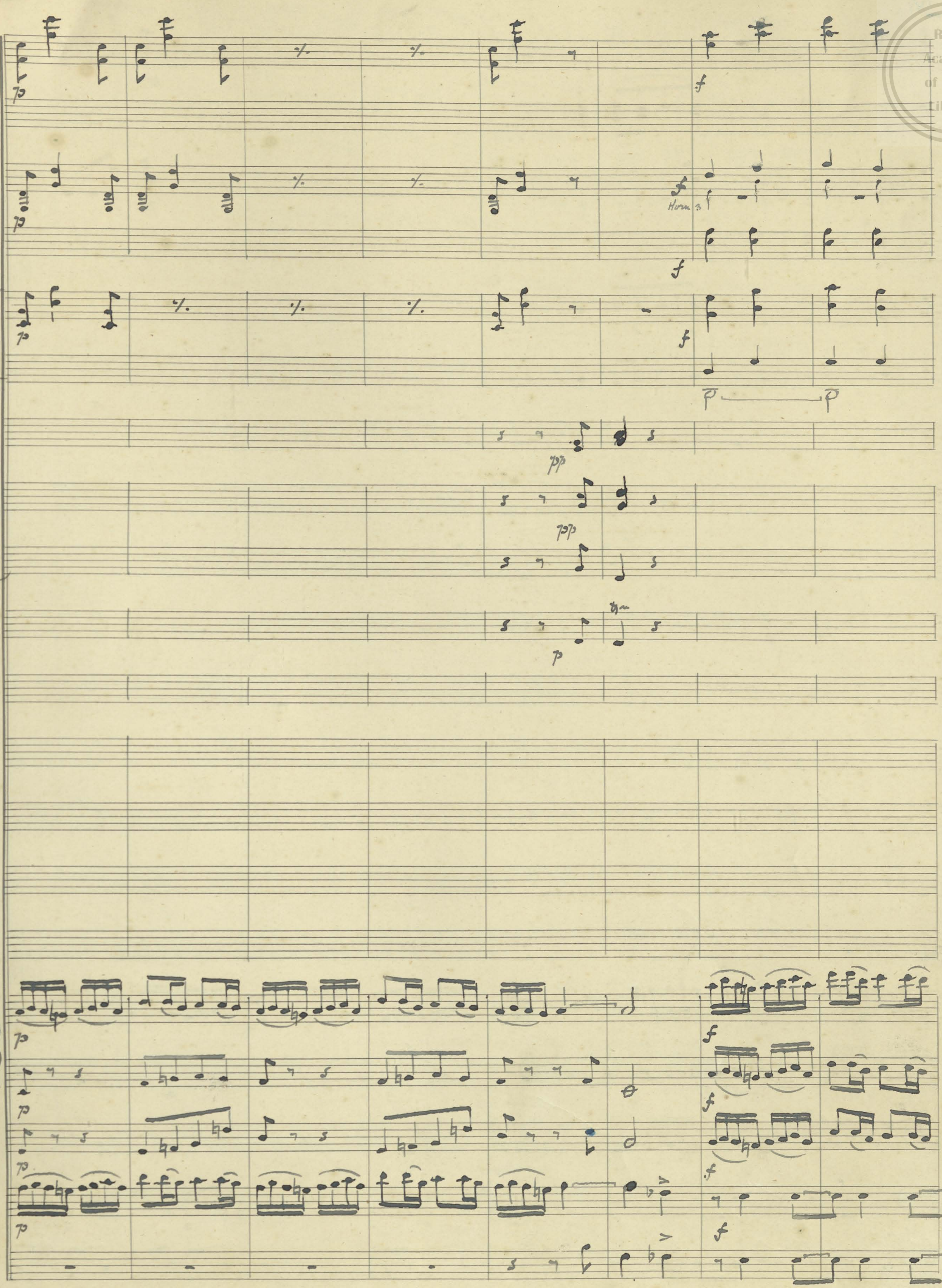

col Cello

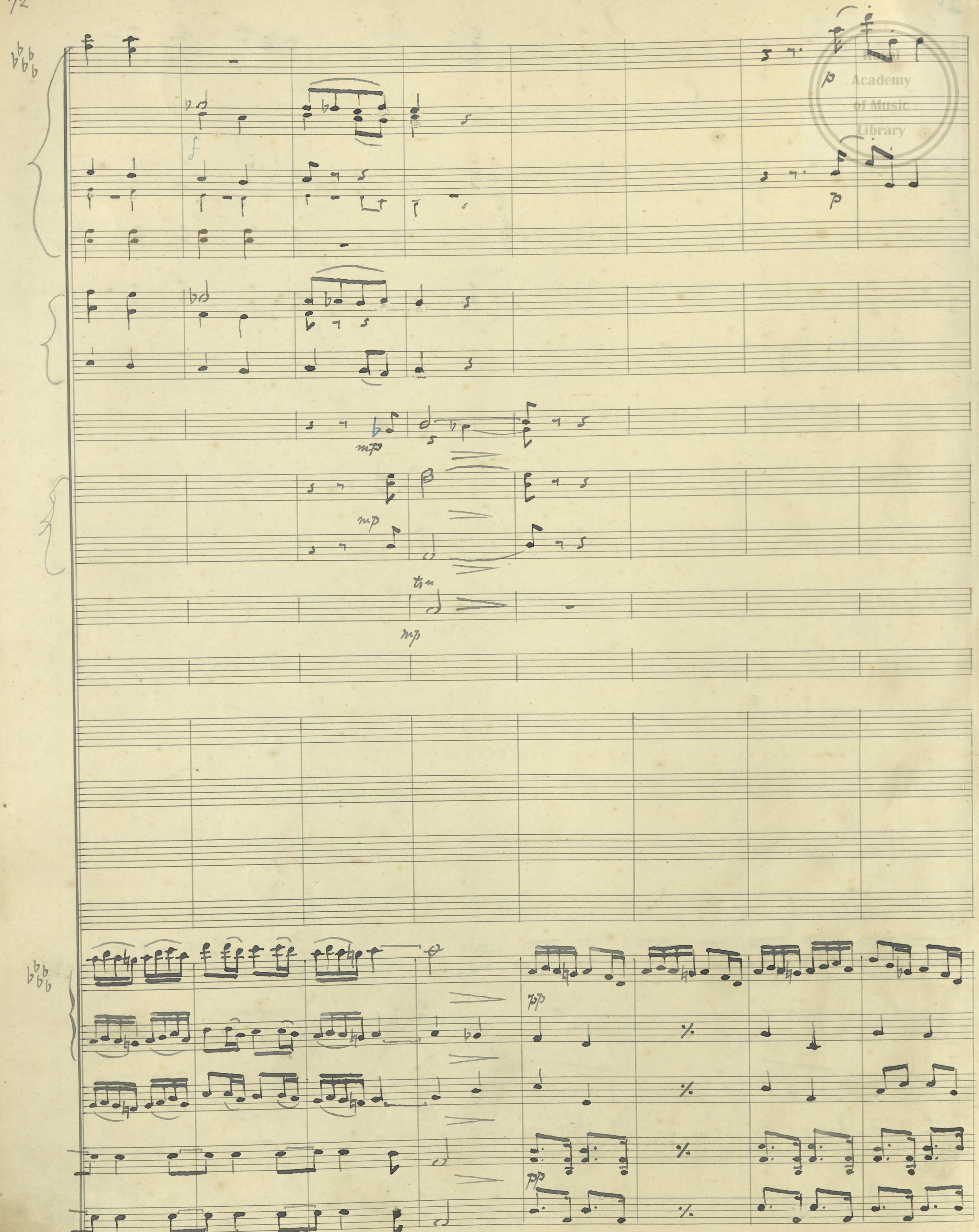

Chorus
Halling is a beautiful dance; Tra-ra-rara!
Trarara, rarara-ra. And
insert in Cornet part
cres
cres.
cres.
cres.


Hns
with a Trarara, and I can dance it day & night with a Trarara; the heart & foot must
Sopr
insert in Cornet part
I can dance it day & night
with a

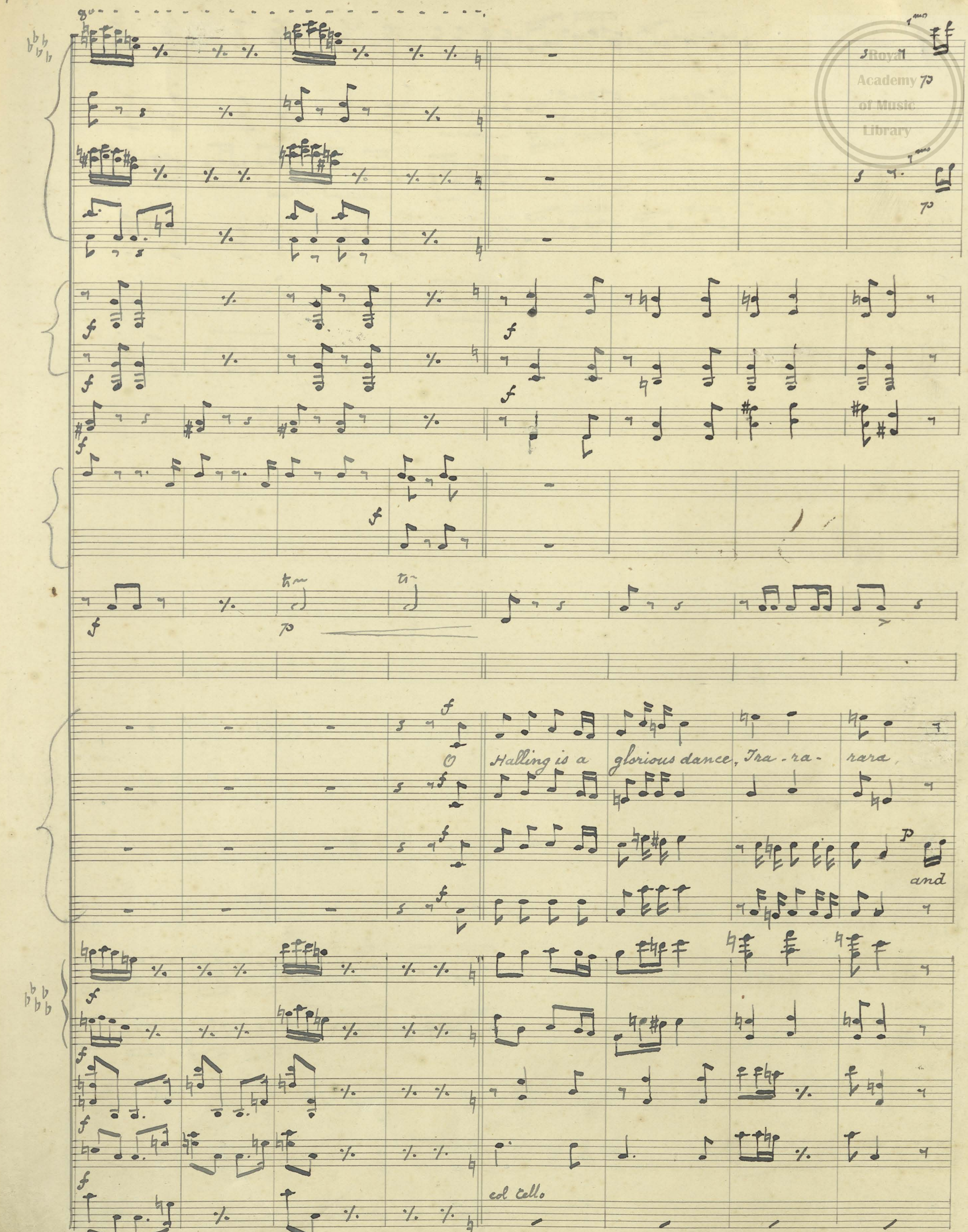

both be light, the spirits at their wildest height be-fore you dance the Halling.
col Cello

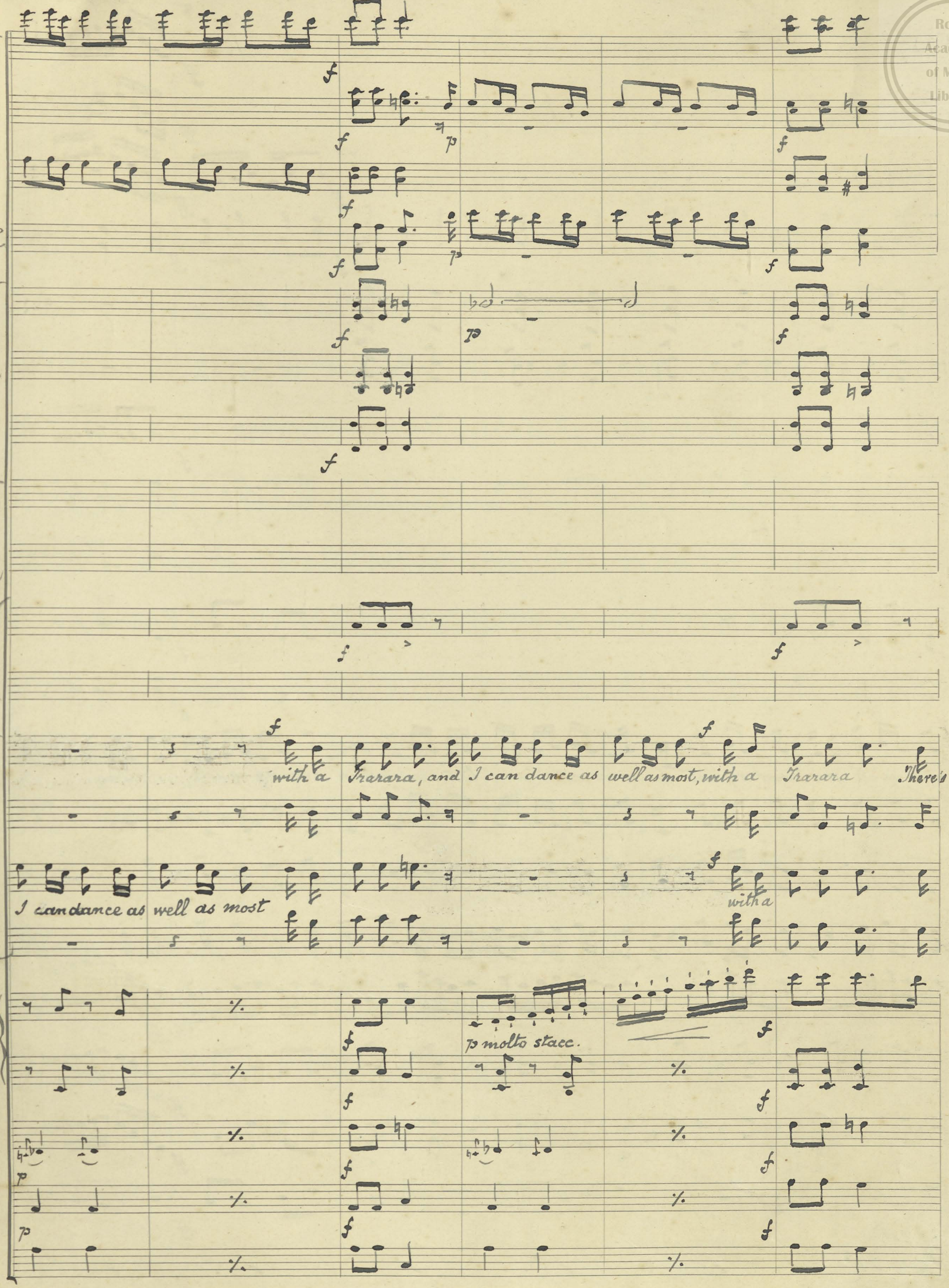

M
1mo
p
f
cres.
a 2
pp
M


Horn 3

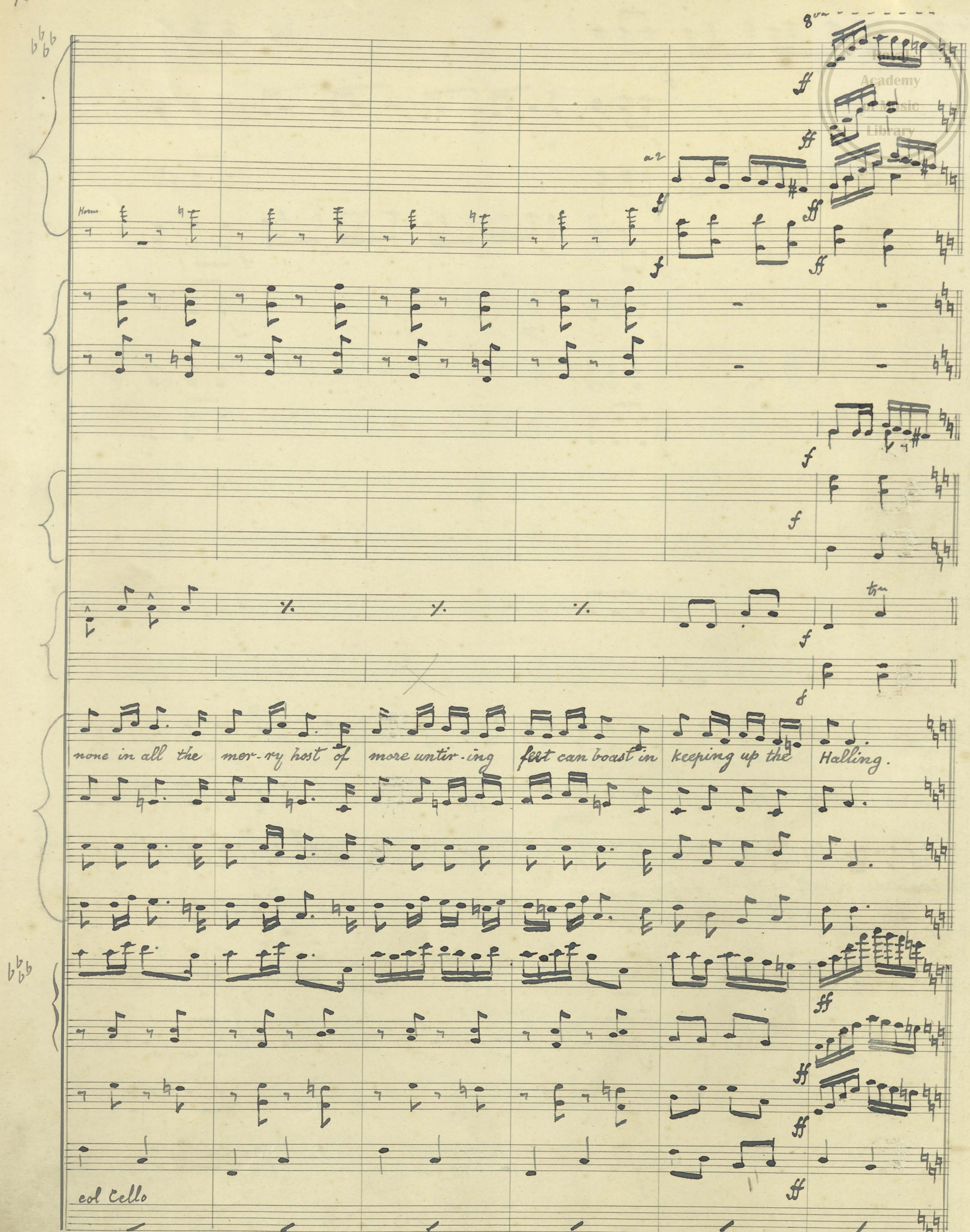


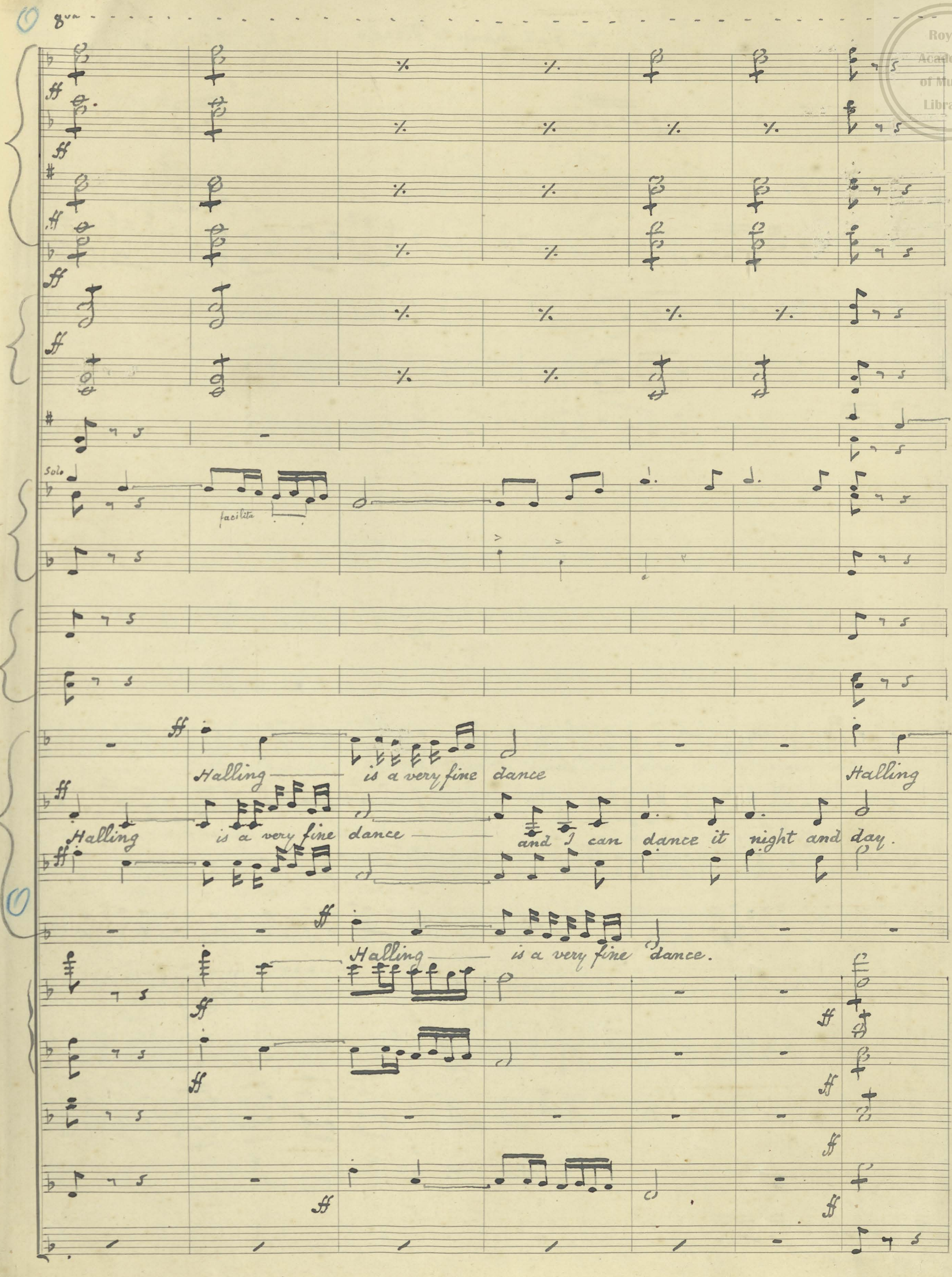

N
mf
mf
mf
mf
p
p cres
mf
mf
N
cres
cres.
cres
cres
cres

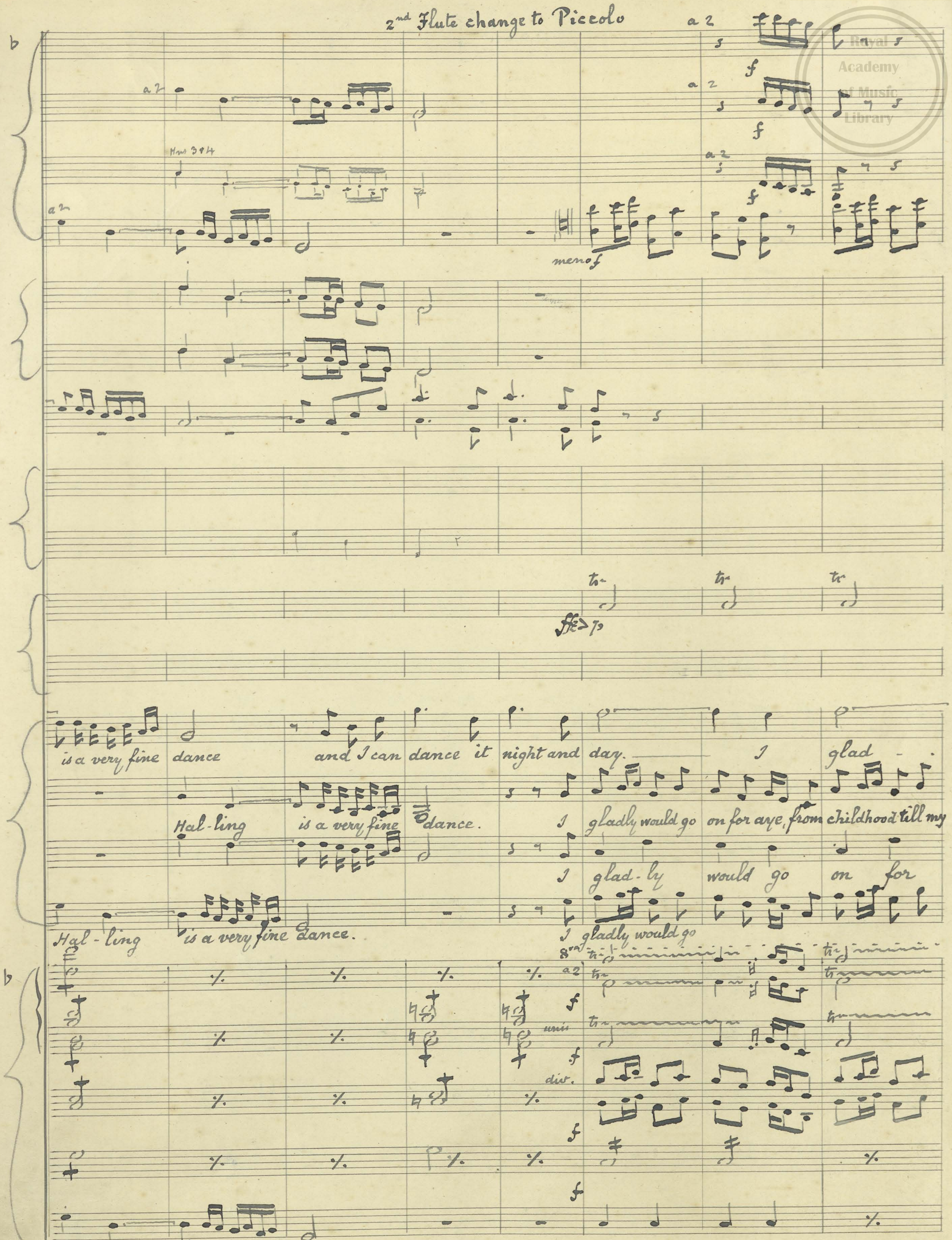

Halling is a glorious dance, Tra-ra-rara,
and
col Cello

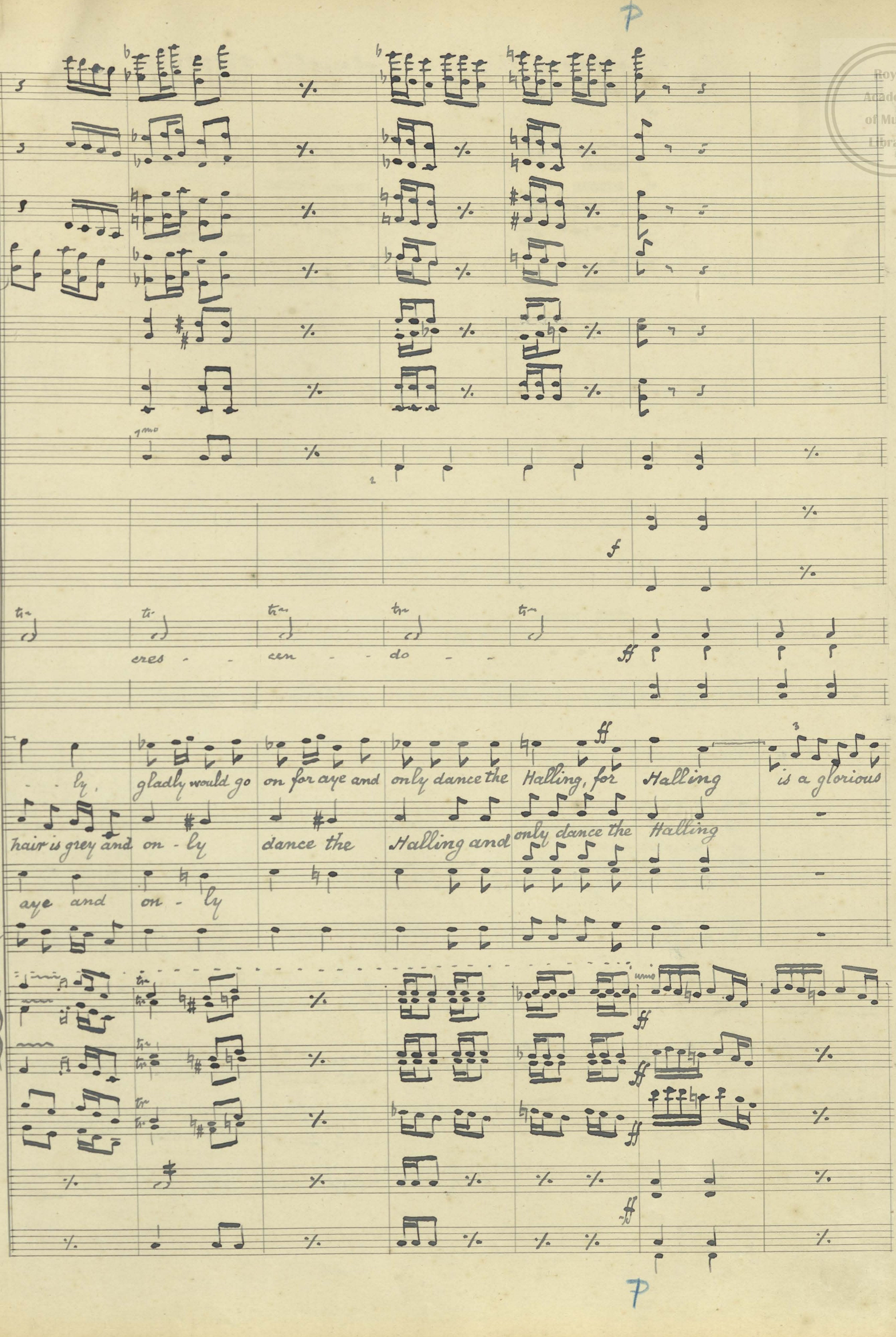


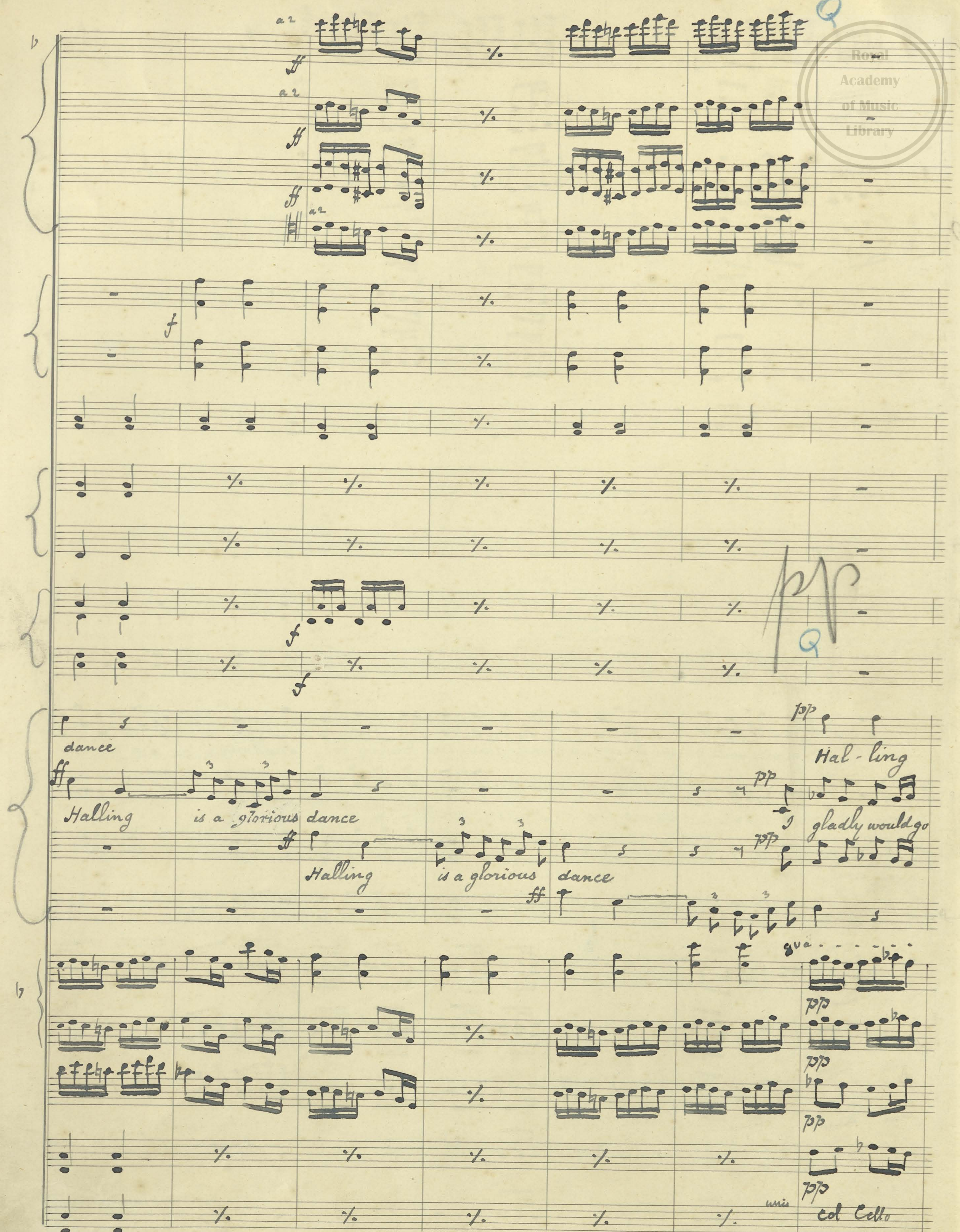
with a
Trarara, and
I can dance as
well as most, with a
Trarara
There's
I can dance as
well as most
with a
p molto stacc.

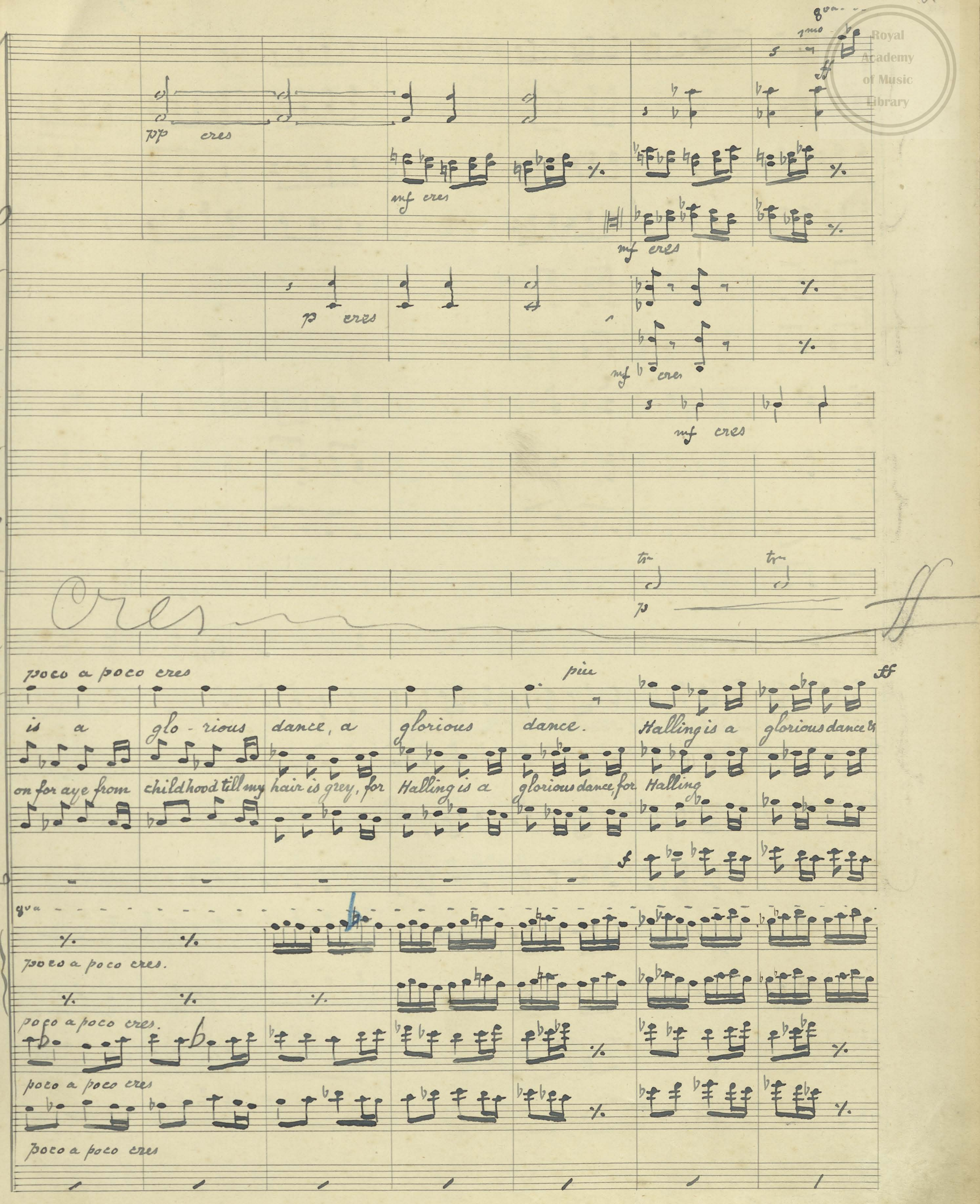

8va
a 2
Horn
none in all the mer-ry host of more untir-ing feet can boast in keeping up the Halling.
col Cello

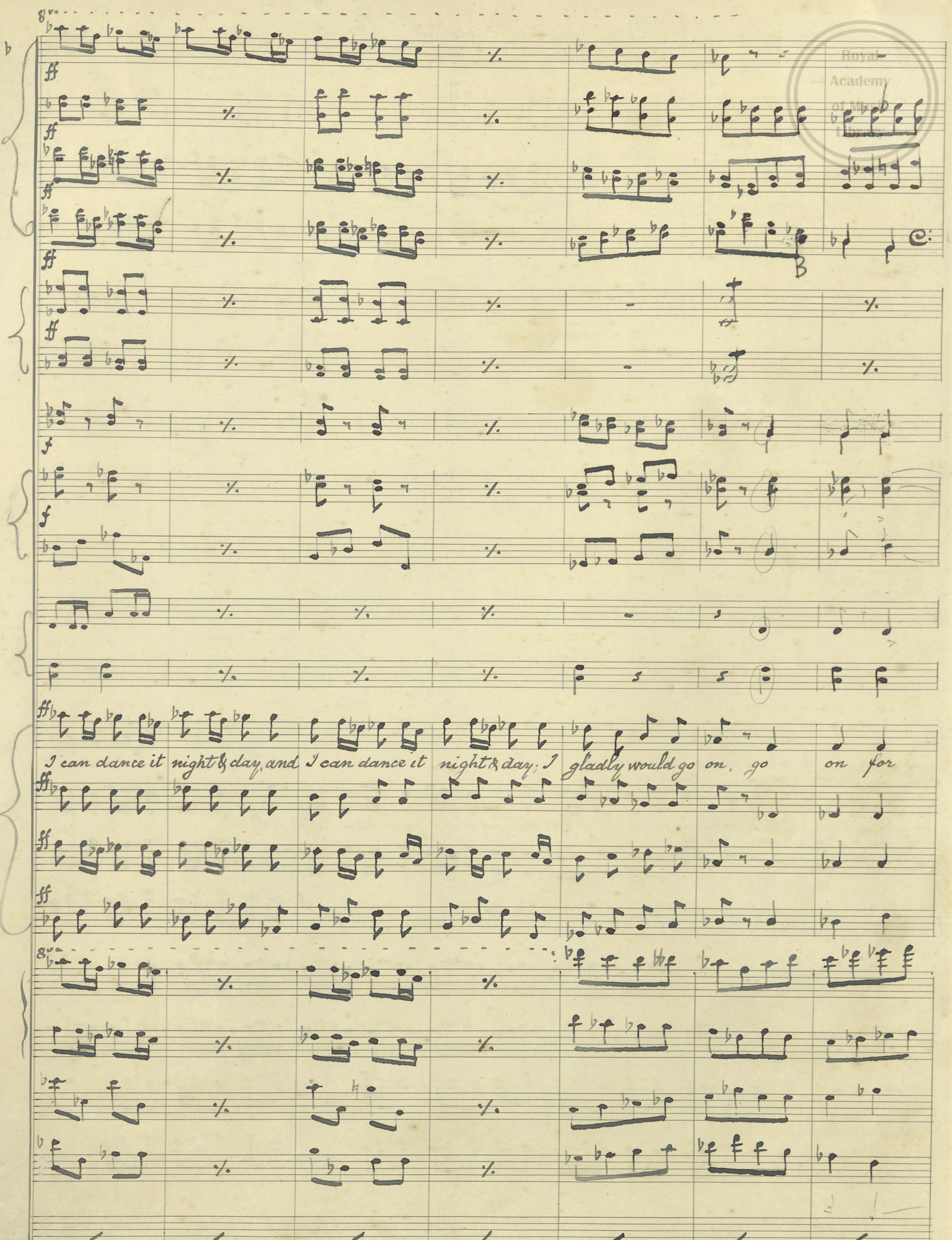

8va
Solo
facilita
Halling is a very fine dance
Halling
Halling is a very fine dance and I can dance it night and day.
Halling is a very fine dance.

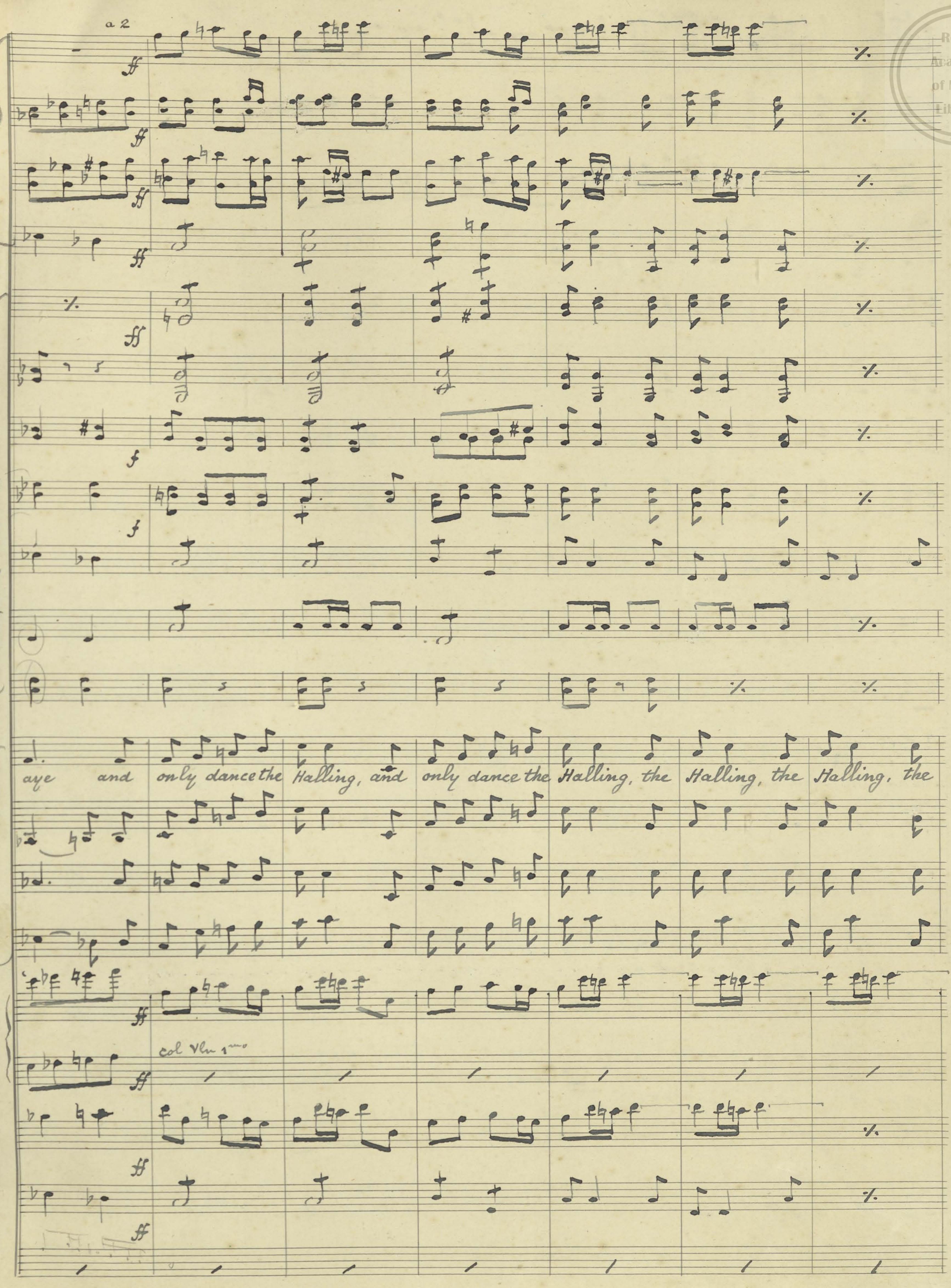

2nd Flute change to Piccolo
a 2
Hns 3 & 4
meno f
is a very fine dance and I can dance it night and day. I glad-
Hal-ling is a very fine dance. I gladly would go on for aye, from childhood till my
I glad-ly would go on for
Hal-ling is a very fine dance. I gladly would go
8va
unis
div.

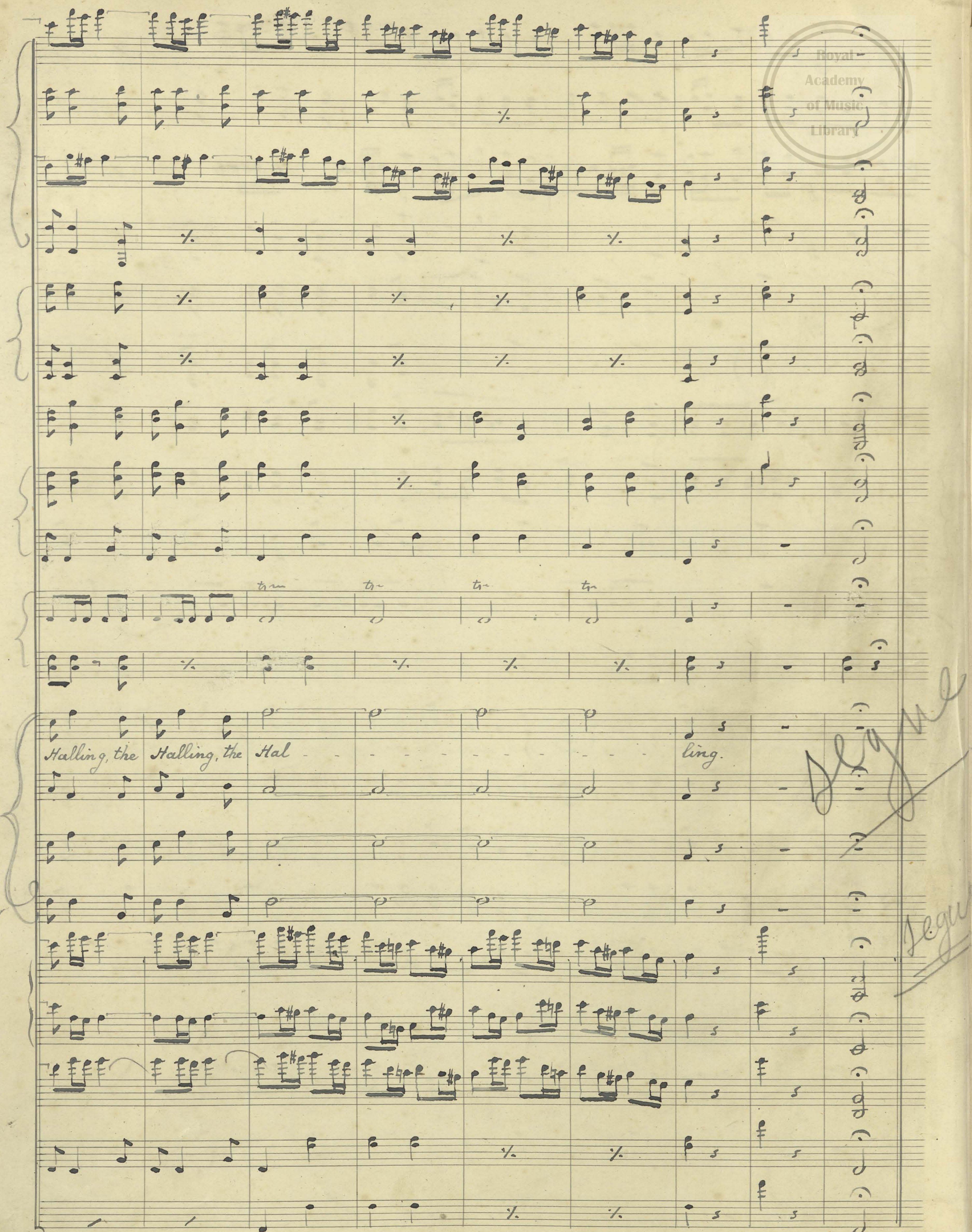

P
cres - - cen - - do - -
- ly, gladly would go on for aye and only dance the Halling, for Halling is a glorious
hair is grey and on - ly dance the Halling and only dance the Halling
aye and on - ly
P


a2
dance
Halling is a glorious dance
Halling is a glorious dance
Hal - ling
gladly would go
unis
col Cello


8va
1mo
pp cres
mf cres
p cres
mf cres
Cres
poco a poco cres
piu
ff
is a glo - rious dance, a glorious dance. Halling is a glorious dance &
on for aye from childhood till my hair is grey, for Halling is a glorious dance, for Halling
poco a poco cres.
poco a poco cres.
poco a poco cres
poco a poco cres


8va
ff
f
I can dance it night & day, and I can dance it night & day; I gladly would go on, go on for
B


a 2
aye and only dance the Halling, and only dance the Halling, the Halling, the Halling, the
col Vln 1mo

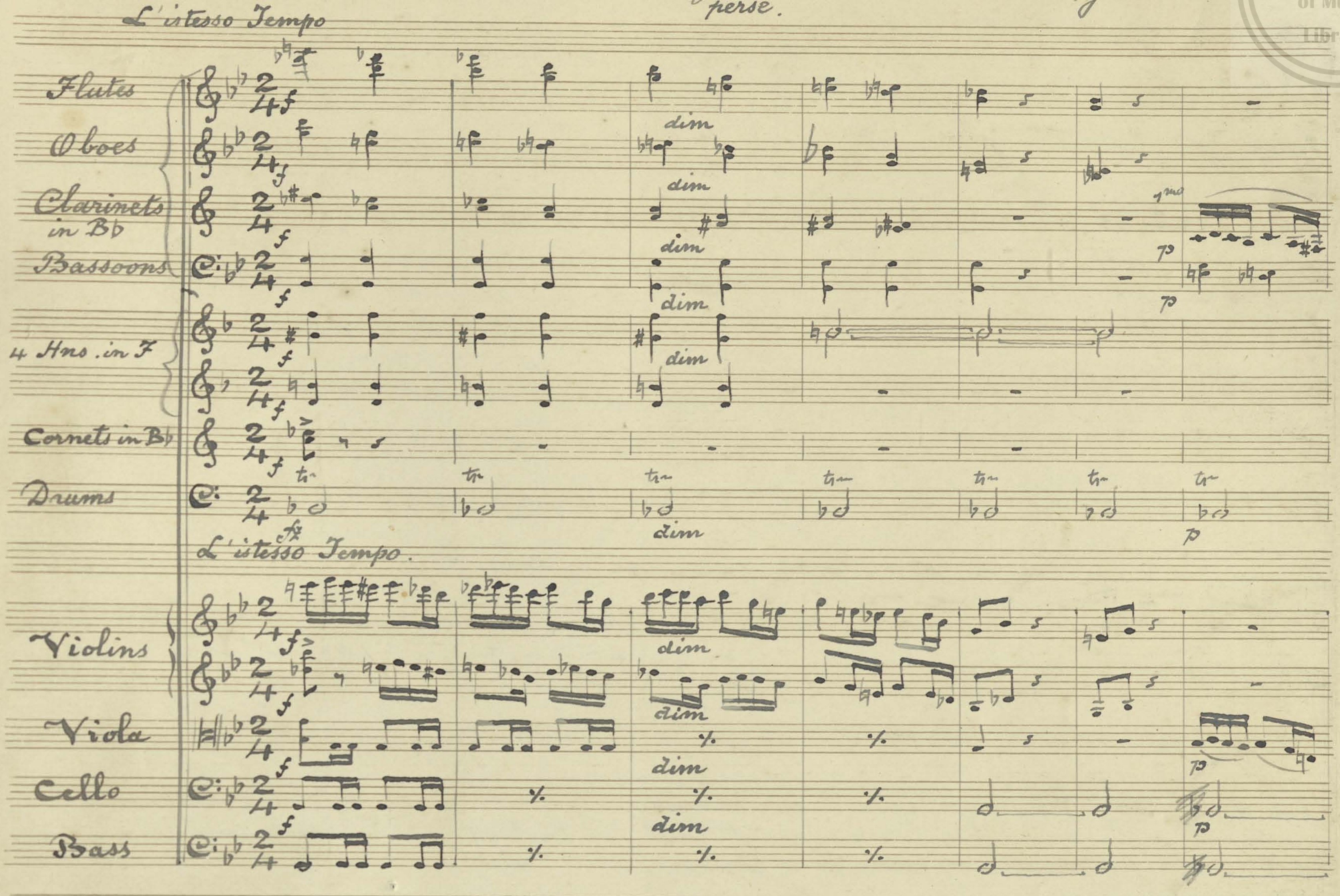


Halling, the Halling, the Hal - ling.
Segue
Segue

Scene 4. Melodrame & Quartet

The baroness hastens to drag Minna away from the dance. Peasants gradually disperse.

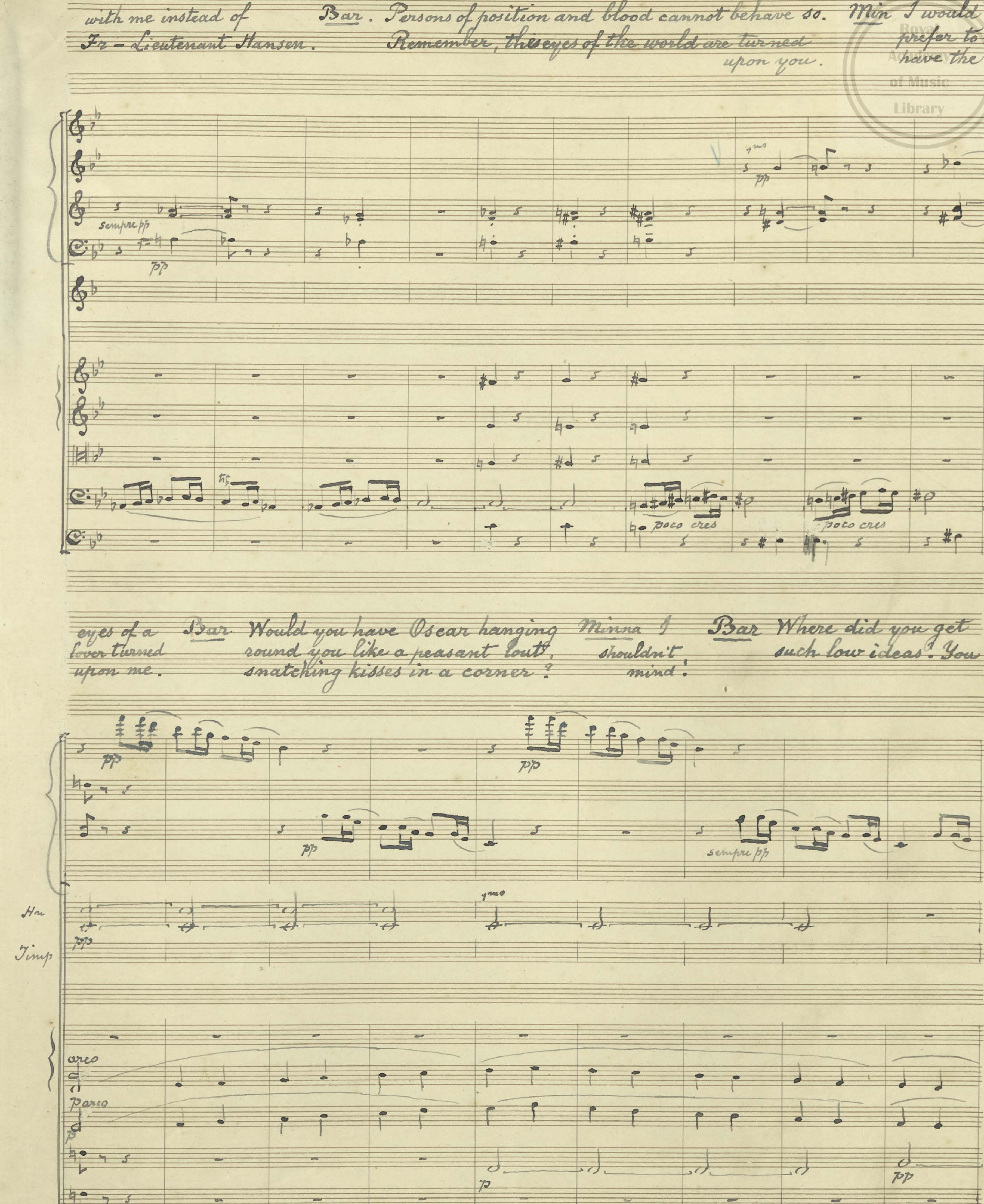
Bar Are you out of your senses, girl! What would



Count Oscar Lydal say if he saw his betrothed romping with rustics in the arms of a bloodless soldier!

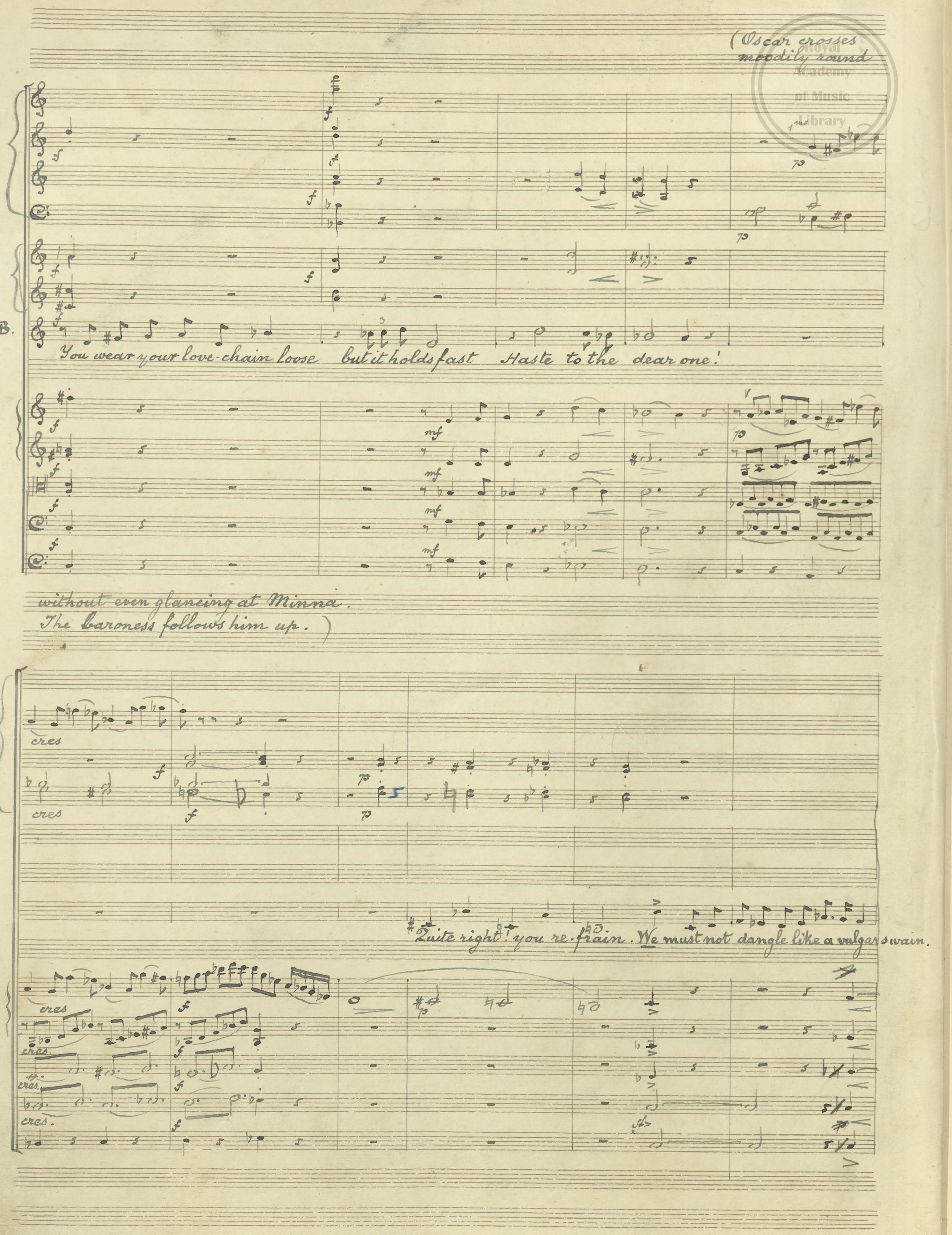
Minna Say! why nothing. If he cared for me he would be here dancing



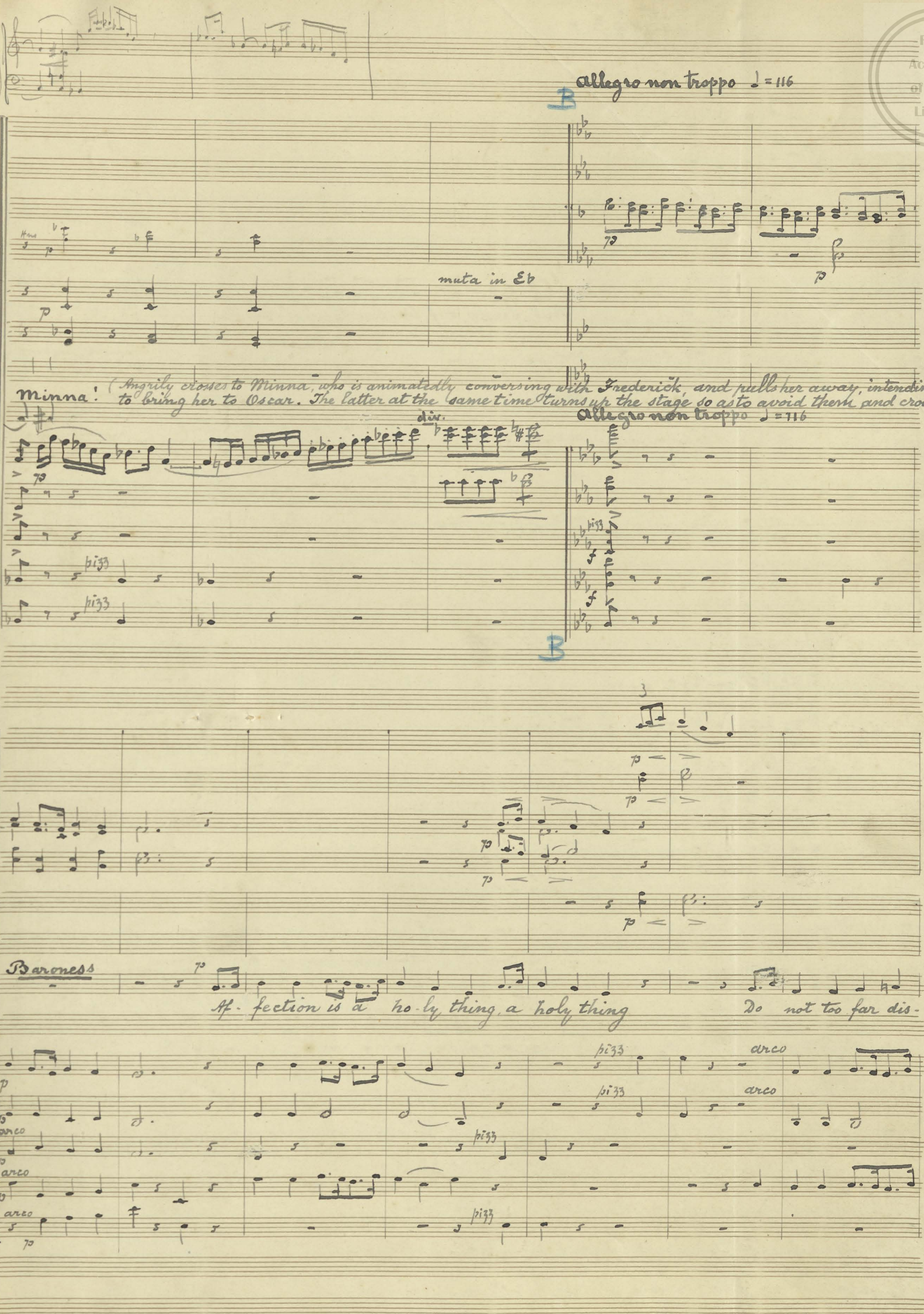

with me instead of
Fr - Lieutenant Hansen.
Bar. Persons of position and blood cannot behave so.
Remember, the eyes of the world are turned upon you.
Min I would prefer to have the
sempre pp
pp
poco cres
poco cres
eyes of a lover turned upon me.
Bar Would you have Oscar hanging round you like a peasant lout, snatching kisses in a corner?
Minna I shouldn't mind!
Bar Where did you get such low ideas? You
pp
sempre pp
Hn
Timp
arco
arco
p
pp

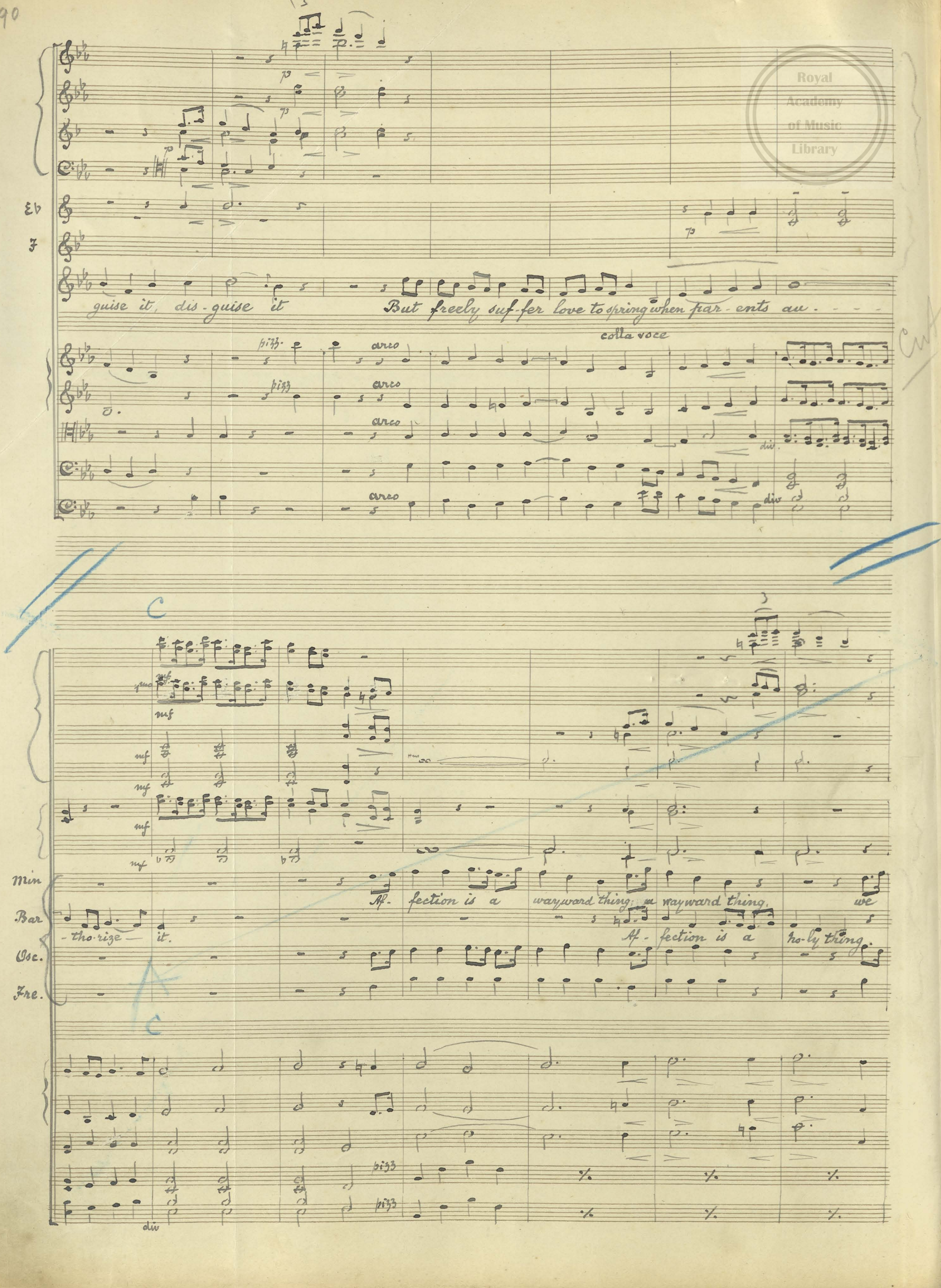
make my blood run cold!
Ah, here is Oscar at last! (Enter Oscar at back. He comes down without noticing any of the others)

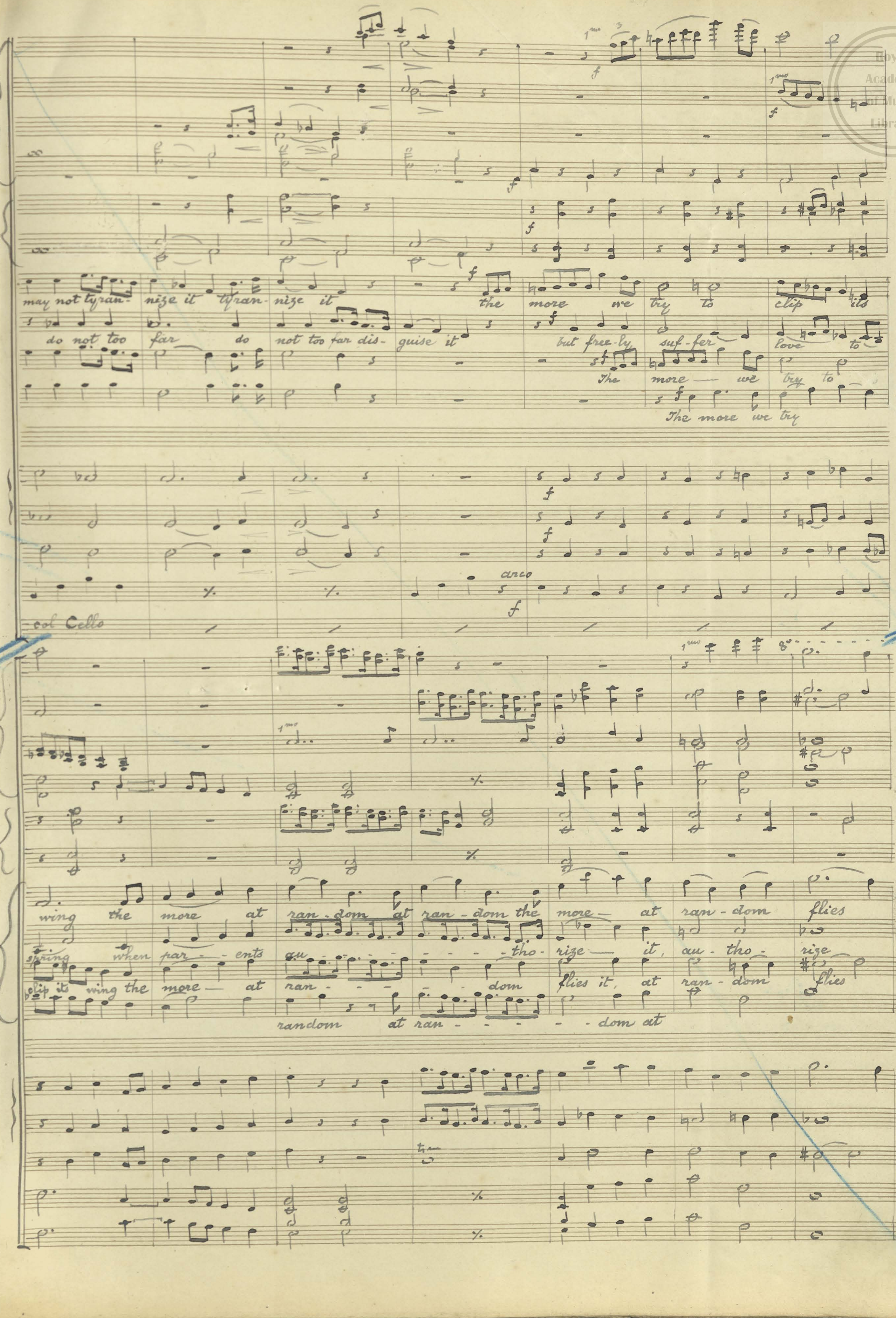



(Oscar crosses moodily round
B.
You wear your love-chain loose but it holds fast Haste to the dear one!
without even glancing at Minna.
The baroness follows him up.)
Quite right! you re-frain. We must not dangle like a vulgar swain.

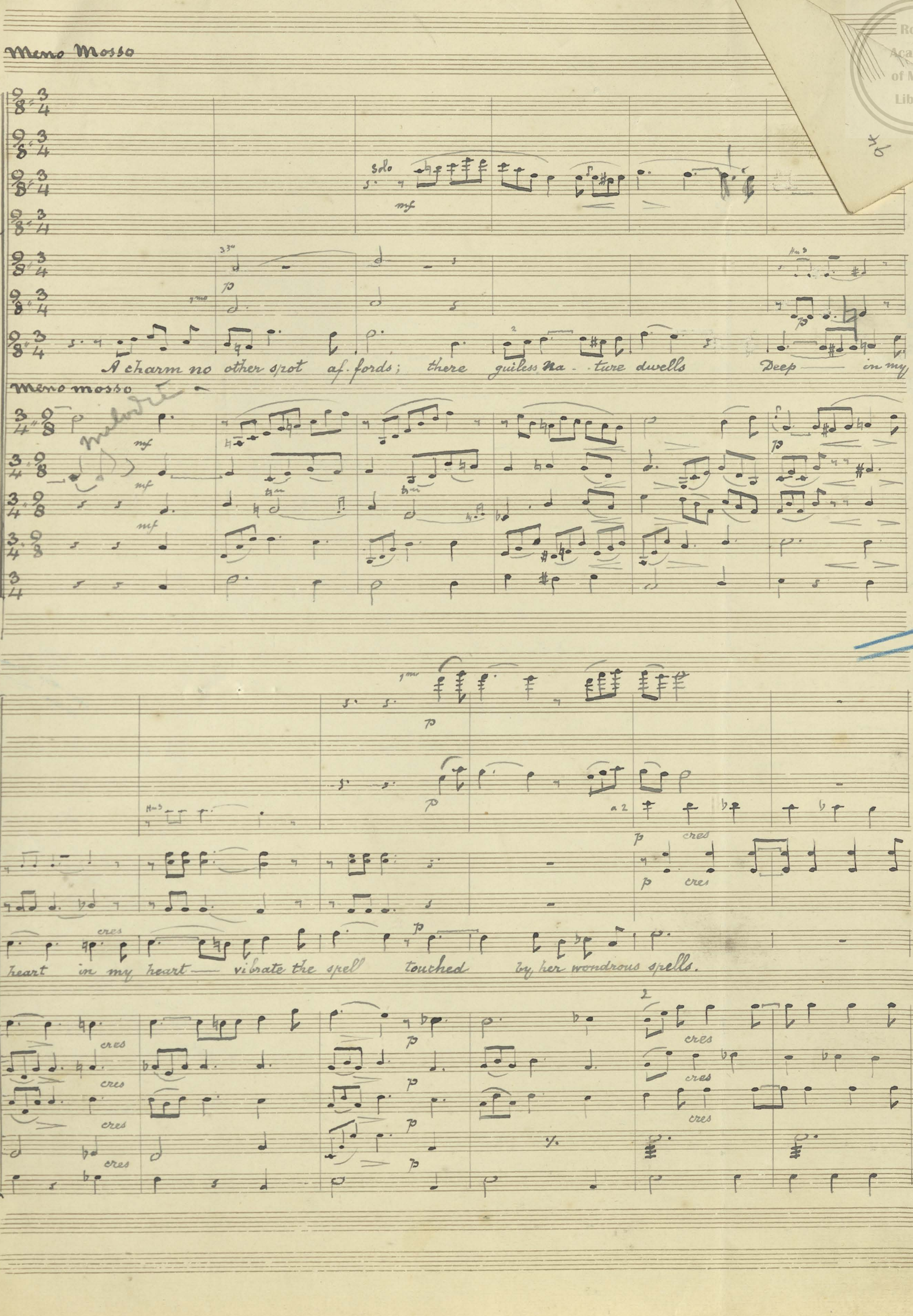
Cut

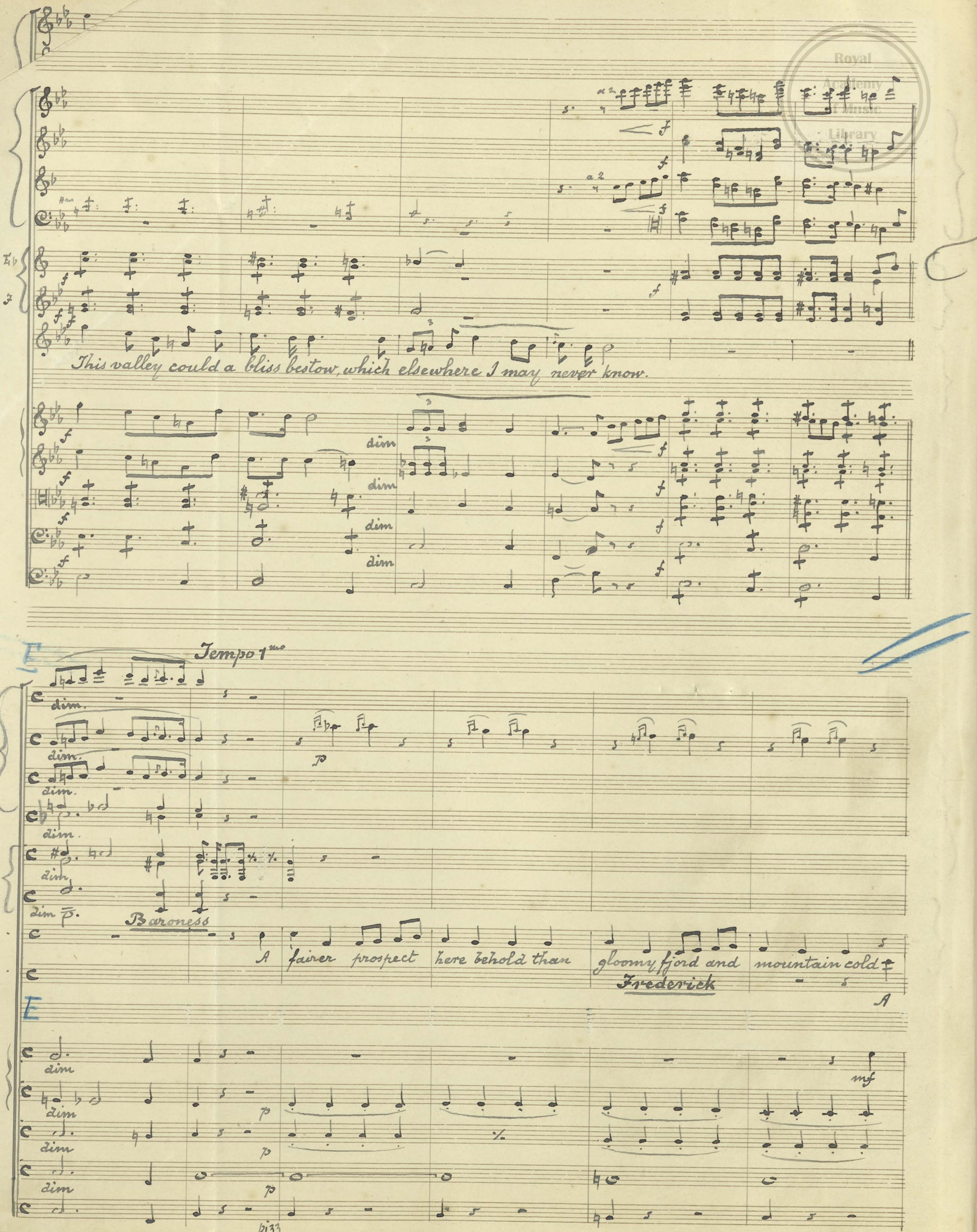

Allegro non troppo ♩ = 116
B
muta in E♭
Minna!
(Angrily crosses to Minna, who is animatedly conversing with Frederick, and pulls her away, intending to bring her to Oscar. The latter at the same time turns up the stage so as to avoid them and crosses
div.
pizz
Allegro non troppo ♩ = 116
B
Baroness
Af- fection is a ho-ly thing, a holy thing Do not too far dis-
arco
pizz

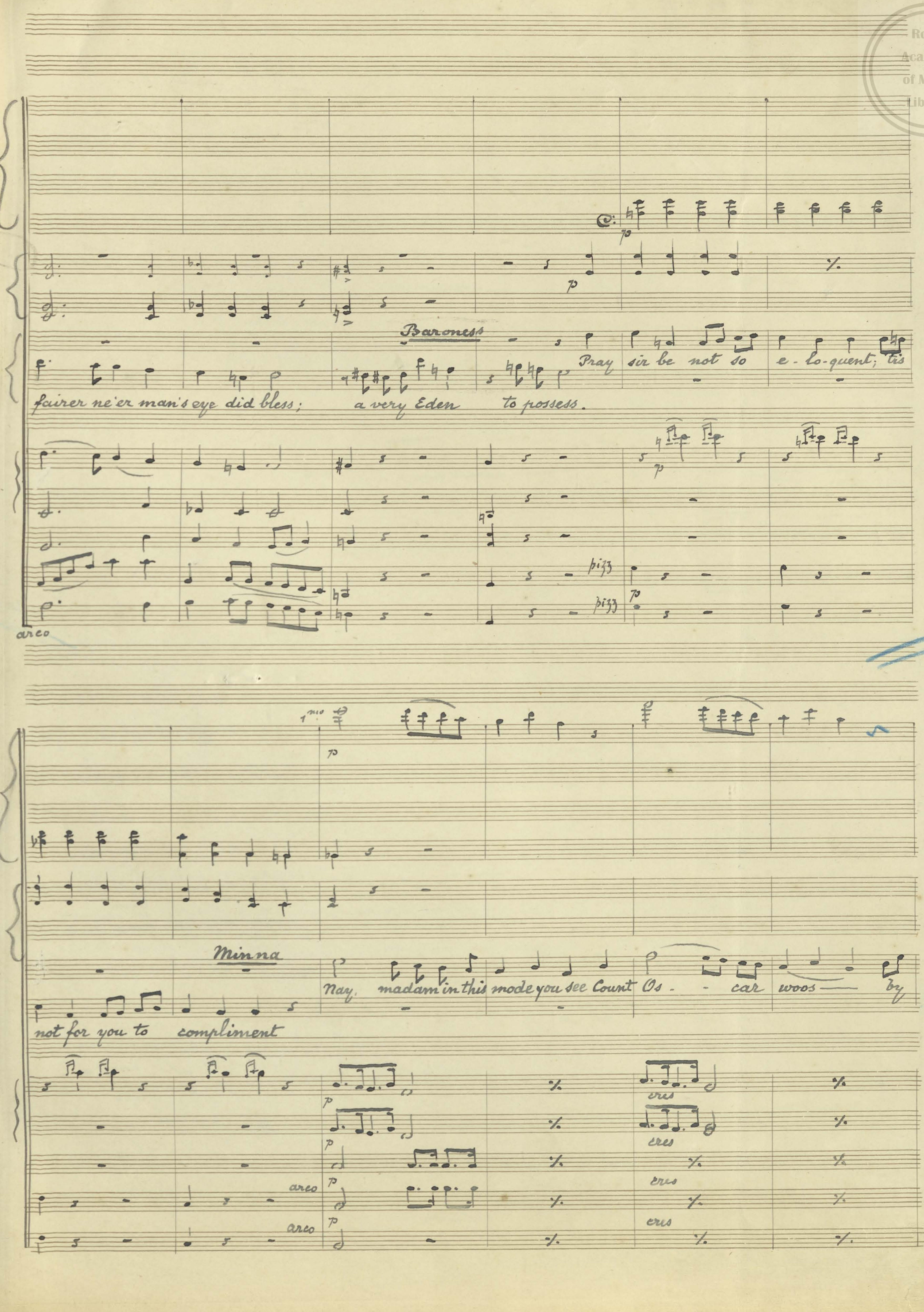

E♭
F
guise it, dis-guise it
But freely suf-fer love to spring when par-ents au- - -
colla voce
pizz.
arco
div
Cut
C
Min
Bar
Osc.
Fre.
Af- fection is a wayward thing, a wayward thing.
we
-tho-rize it.
Af- fection is a ho-ly thing.

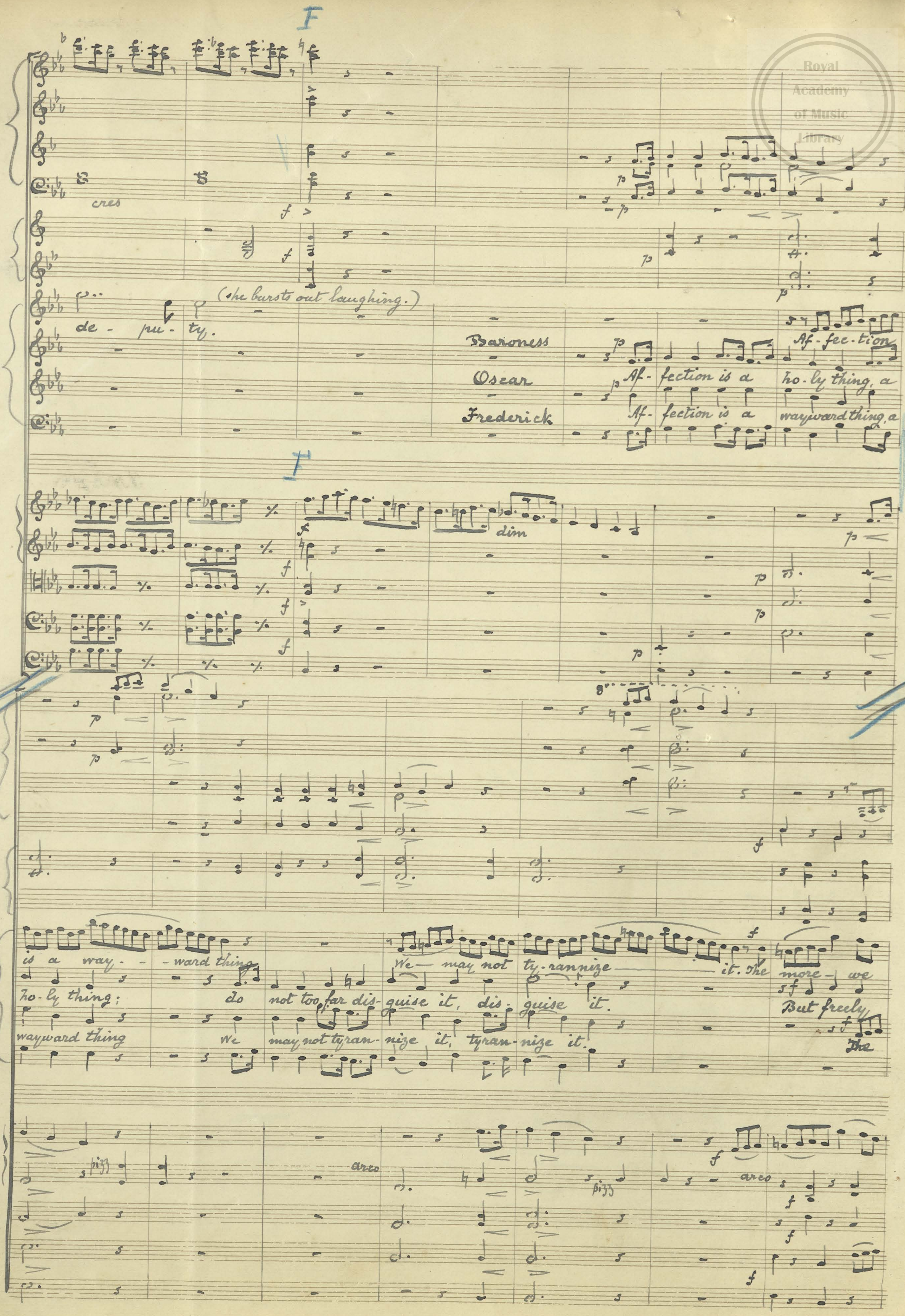

may not tyran- nize it tyran- nize it the more we try to clip its
do not too far do not too far dis- guise it but free-ly suf-fer love to
The more — we try to
The more we try
arco
col Cello
wing the more at ran - dom at ran - dom the more — at ran - dom flies
spring when par - ents au - - - tho- rize — it, au- tho- rize
clip its wing the more — at ran - - - - dom flies it, at ran - dom flies
random at ran - - - - - dom at

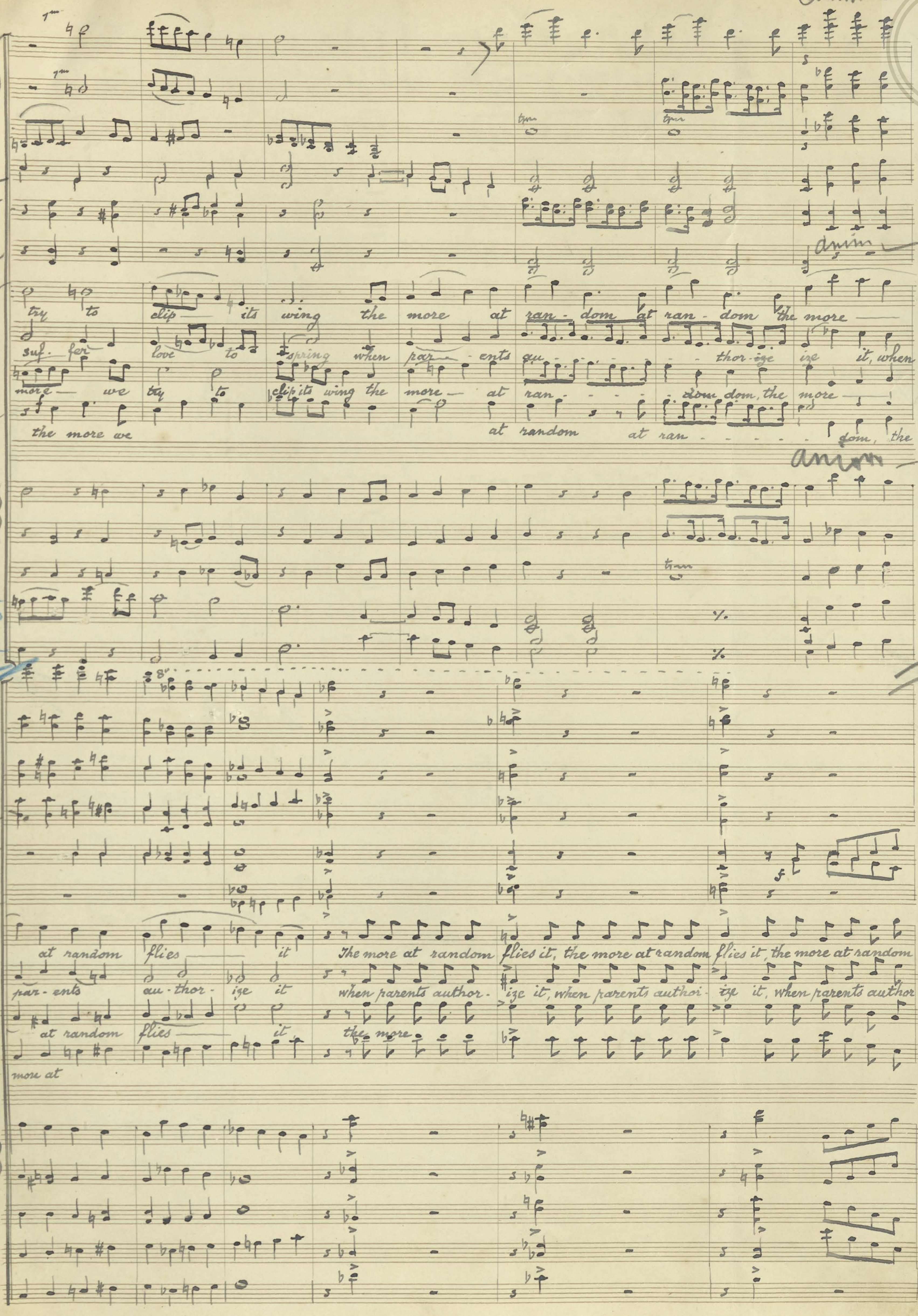

D
A
(crossing to Oscar)
Have you no greeting for the bride whose
dim
hand you claim to-morrow? What charm do yonder mountains hide you break from with such sorrow?

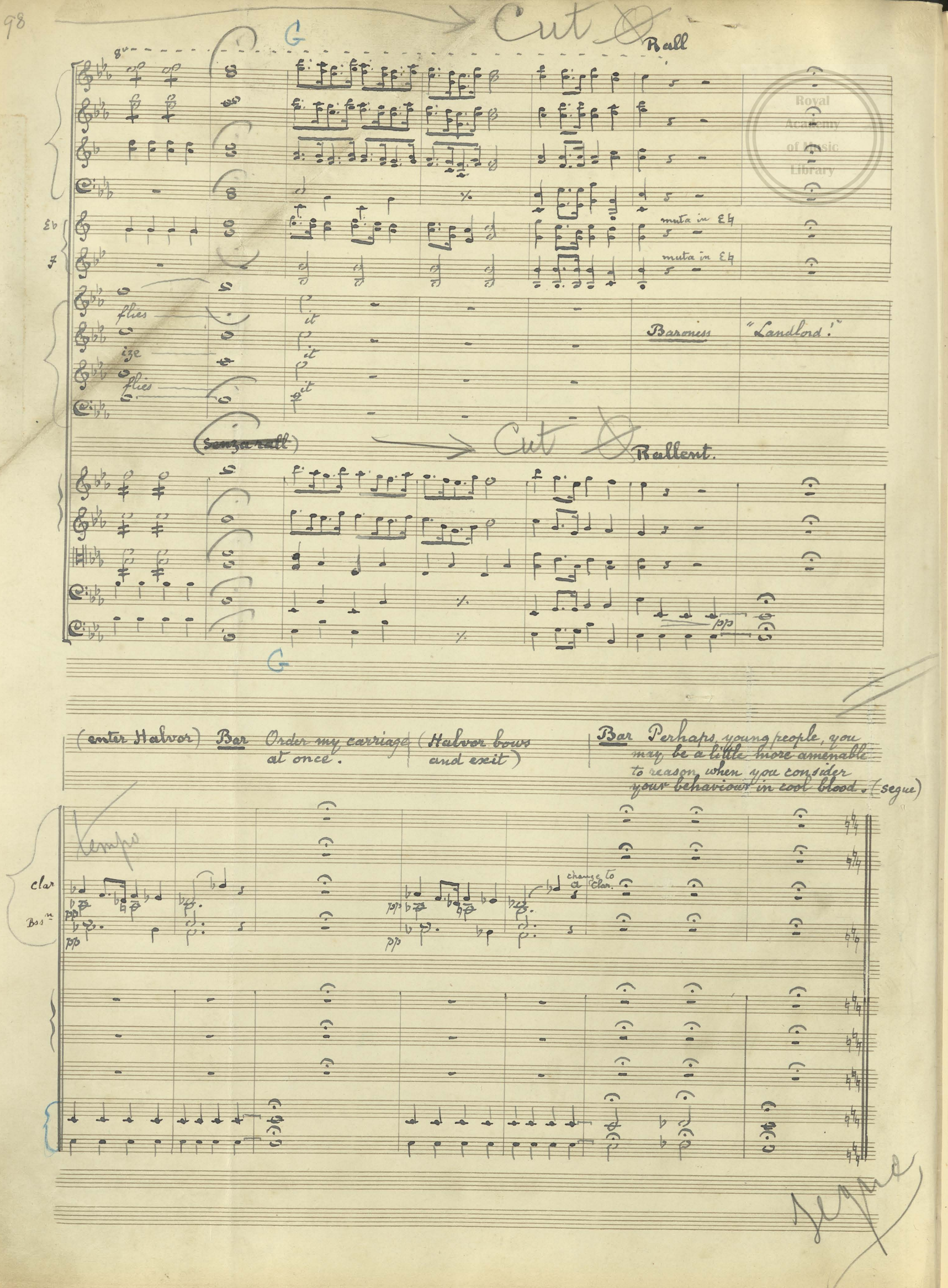

Meno Mosso
solo
A charm no other spot af-fords; there guileless Na-ture dwells Deep in my
Meno mosso
heart in my heart vibrate the spell touched by her wondrous spells.
cres


This valley could a bliss bestow, which elsewhere I may never know.
dim
Tempo 1mo
E
dim.
Baroness
A fairer prospect here behold than gloomy fjord and mountain cold
Frederick
A
mf
p
pizz


Baroness
Pray sir be not so e - lo - quent; tis
fairer ne'er man's eye did bless; a very Eden to possess.
pizz
pizz
arco
1mo
Minna
Nay, madam in this mode you see Count Os - car woos by
not for you to compliment
cres
cres
cres
cres
arco
arco


F
cres
de- pu- ty.
(she bursts out laughing.)
Baroness
Af-fec-tion
Oscar
Af-fection is a ho-ly thing, a
Frederick
Af- fection is a wayward thing, a
F
dim
is a way- -ward thing
We — may not ty-rannize it. The more — we
ho-ly thing; do not too far dis- guise it, dis- guise it.
But freely
wayward thing We may not tyran-nize it, tyran-nize it.
The
pizz
arco

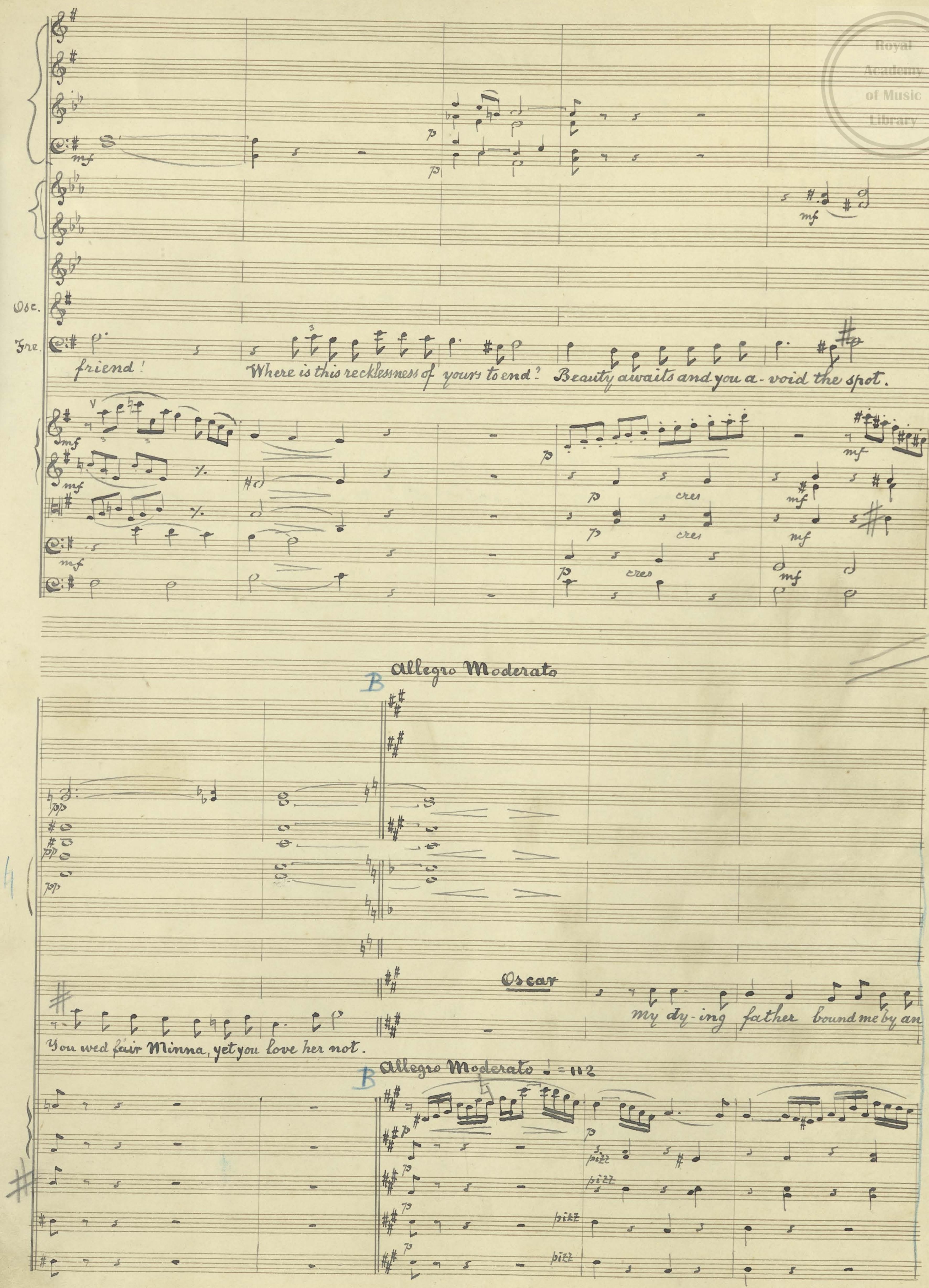

dim
try to clip its wing the more at ran - dom at ran - dom the more
suf - fer love to spring when par - ents au - thor - ize it, when
more we try to clip its wing the more at ran - dom dom, the more
the more we at random at ran - dom, the
dim
at random flies it The more at random flies it, the more at random flies it, the more at random
par - ents au - thor - ize it when parents author - ize it, when parents authorize it, when parents author -
at random flies it, the more
more at

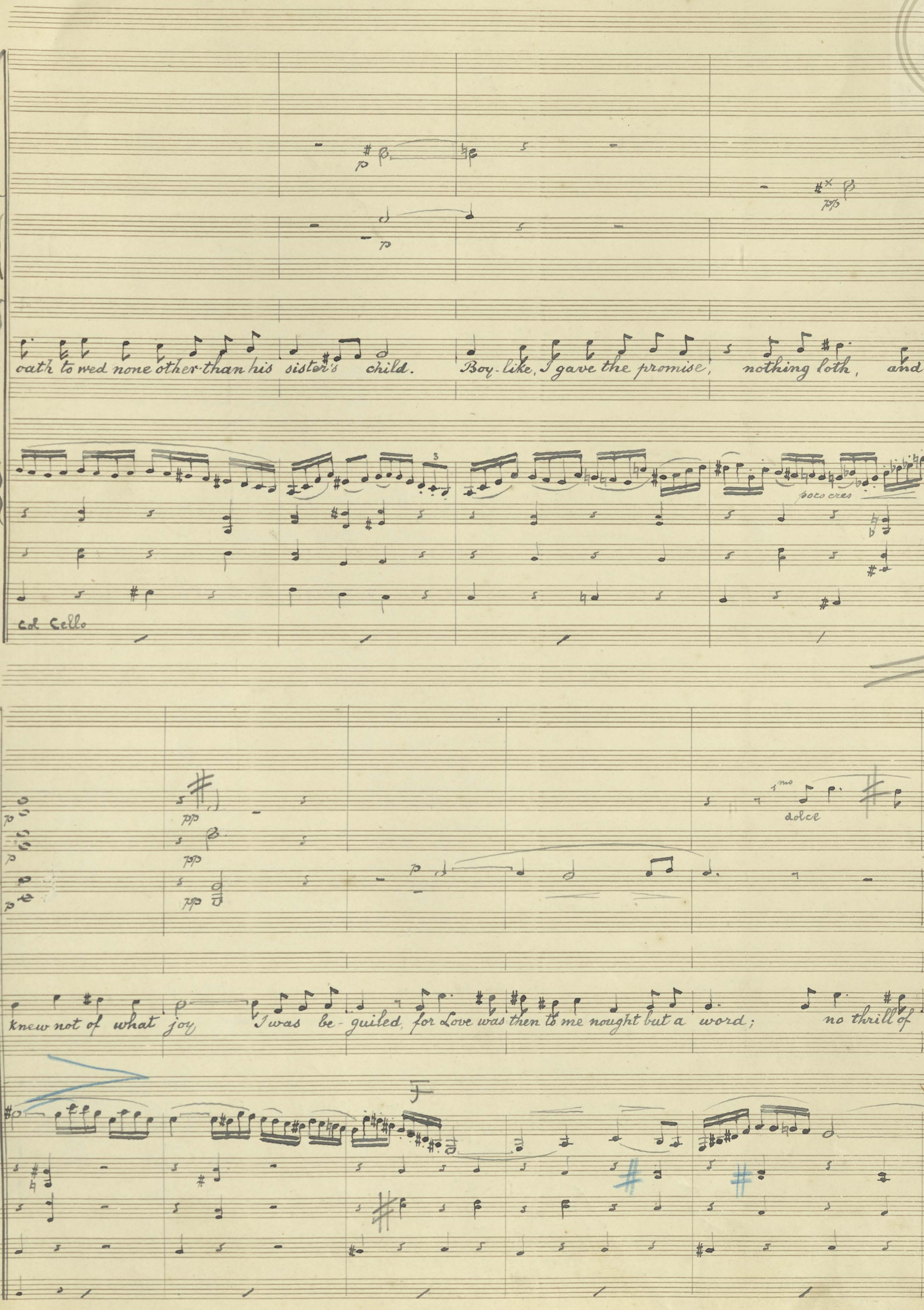

Cut
Rall
flies
ize
flies
Baroness "Landlord!"
muta in E♮
muta in E♮
(Senza rall)
Cut
Rallent.
(enter Halvor) Bar Order my carriage at once. (Halvor bows and exit) Bar Perhaps, young people, you may be a little more amenable to reason when you consider your behaviour in cool blood. (segue)
Tempo
Clar
Bssn
pp
change to A Clar.
Segue

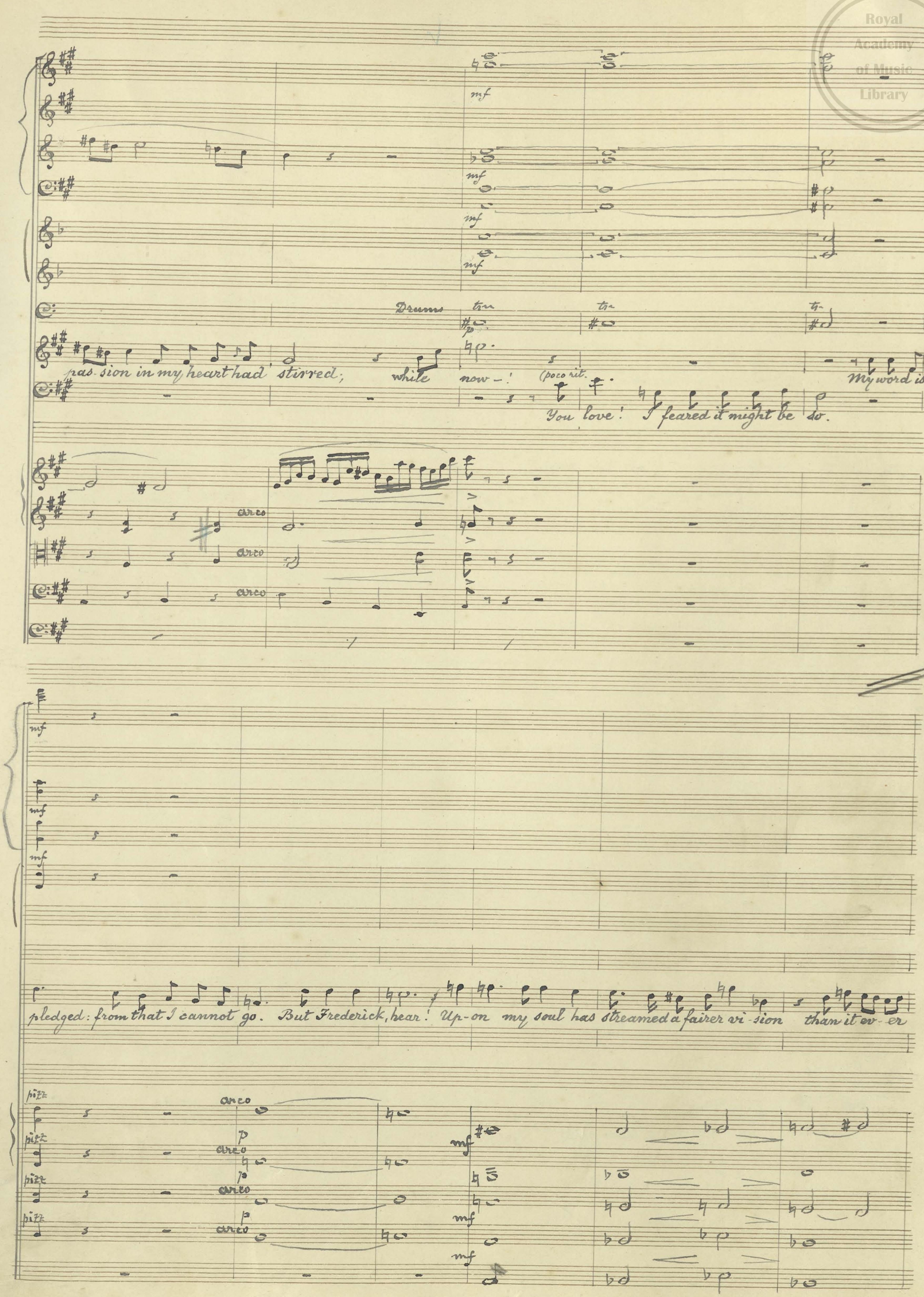
Scene 5

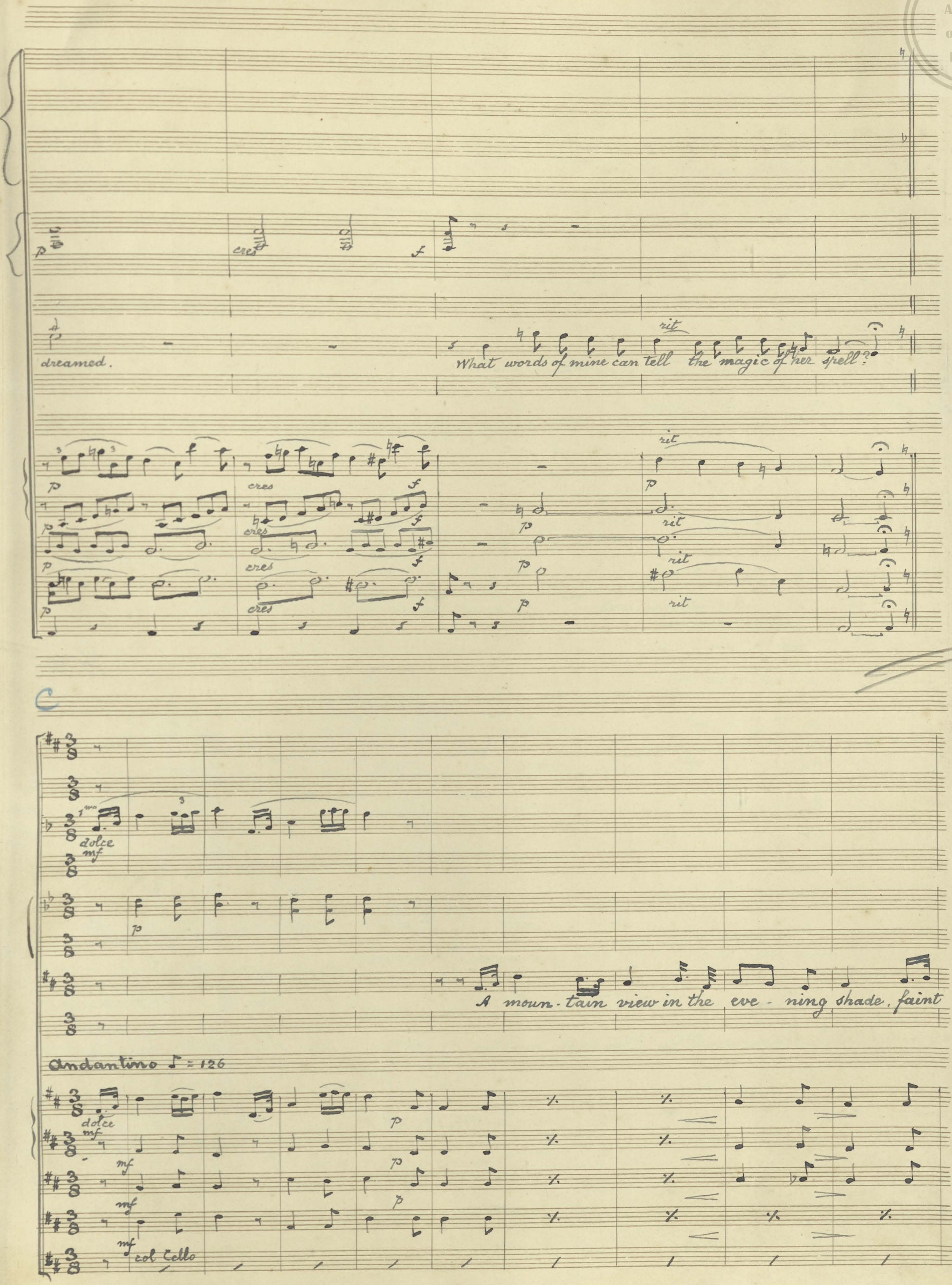
Minna is again flirting with Frederick: the Baroness drags her away and they exeunt into the inn.



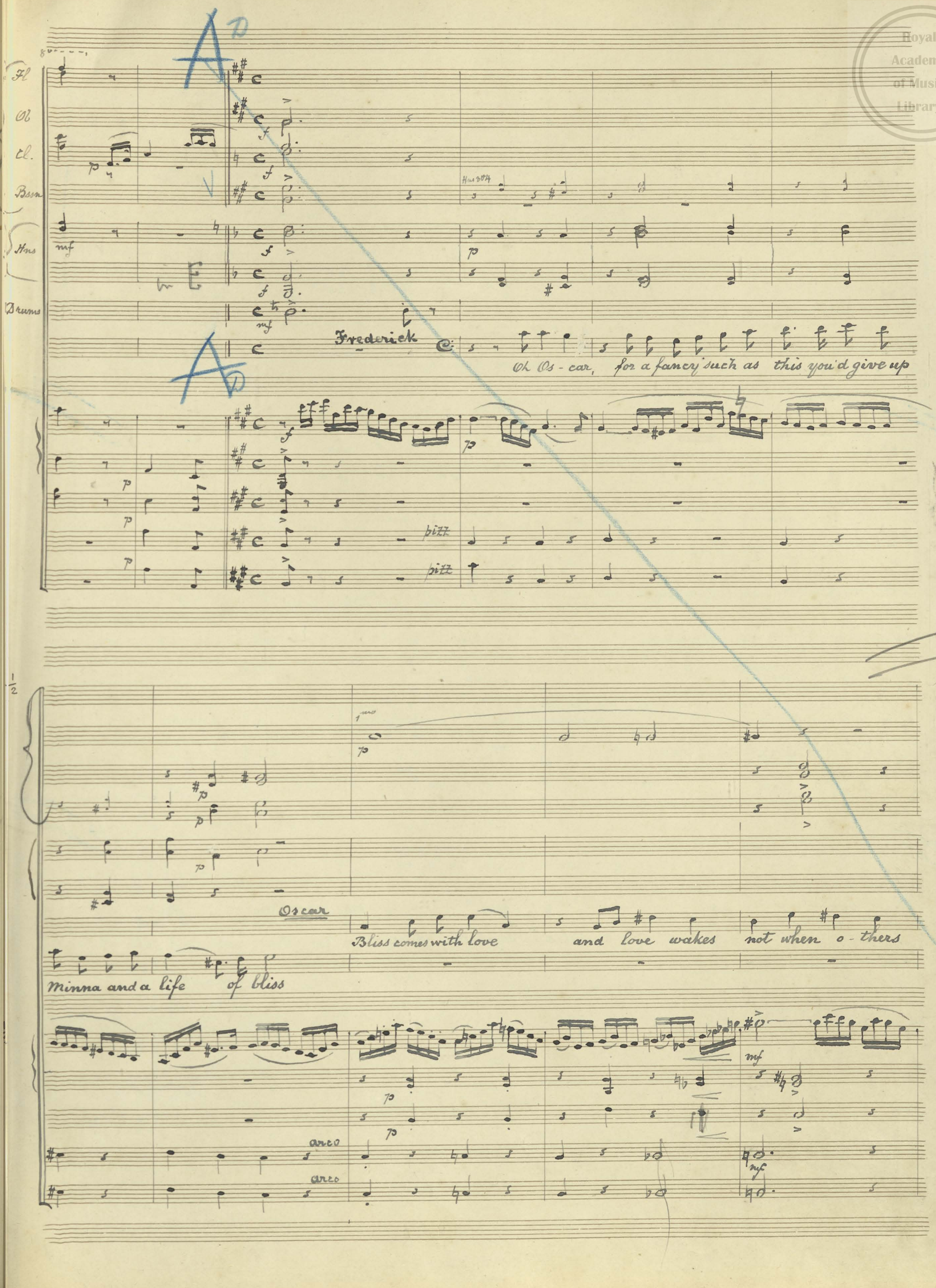

Osc.
Fre.
friend!
Where is this recklessness of yours to end? Beauty awaits and you a-void the spot.
Allegro Moderato
B
Oscar
You wed fair Minna, yet you love her not.
My dy-ing father bound me by an
Allegro Moderato ♩=112
pizz

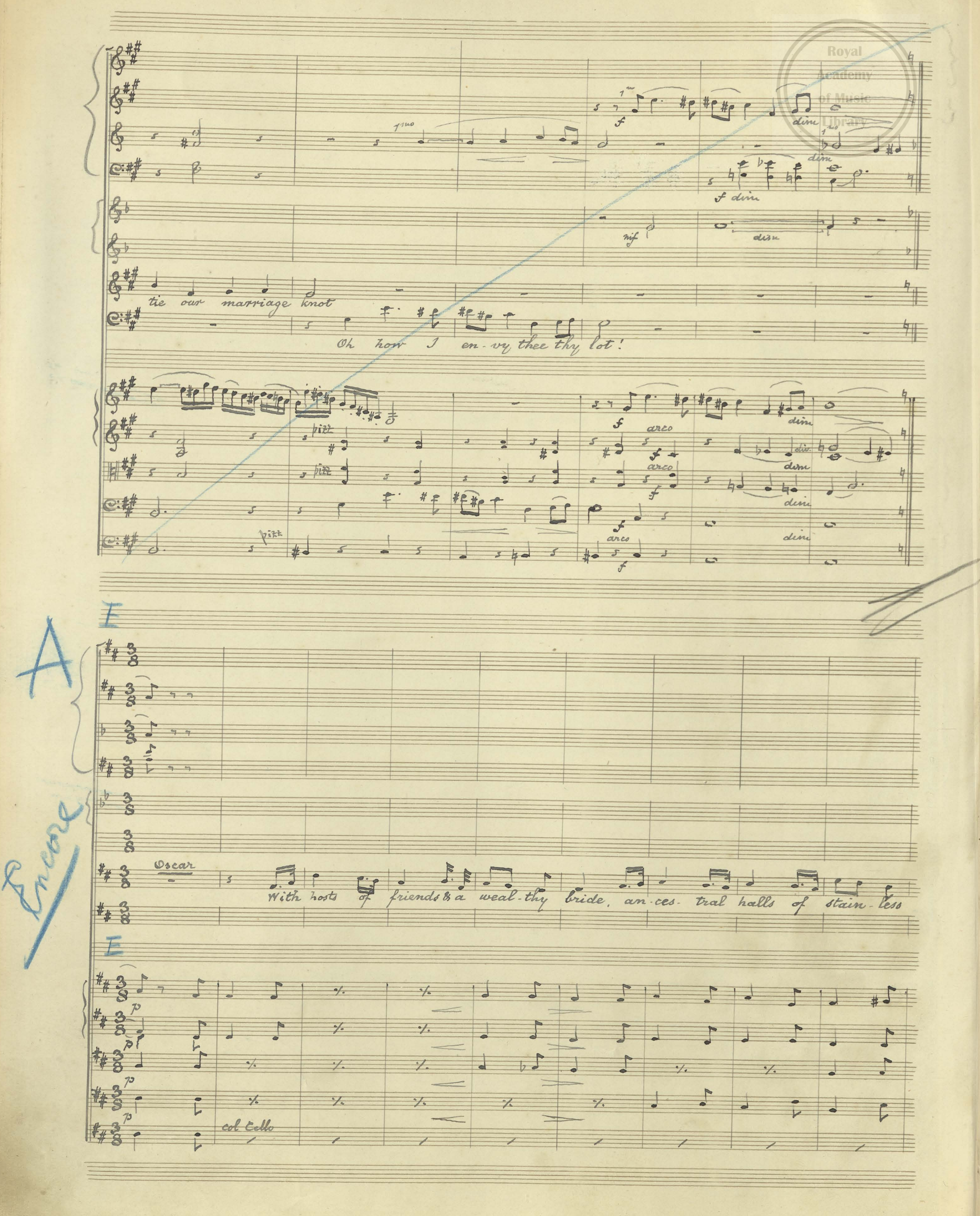

oath to wed none other than his sister's child. Boy-like, I gave the promise, nothing loth, and
Col Cello
poco cres
knew not of what joy, I was be-guiled, for Love was then to me nought but a word; no thrill of
1mo
dolce


mf
Drums
tr
p
pas-sion in my heart had stirred; while now—!
(poco rit.
You love! I feared it might be so.
My word is
arco
pizz
pledged: from that I cannot go. But Frederick, hear! Up-on my soul has streamed a fairer vi-sion than it ev-er

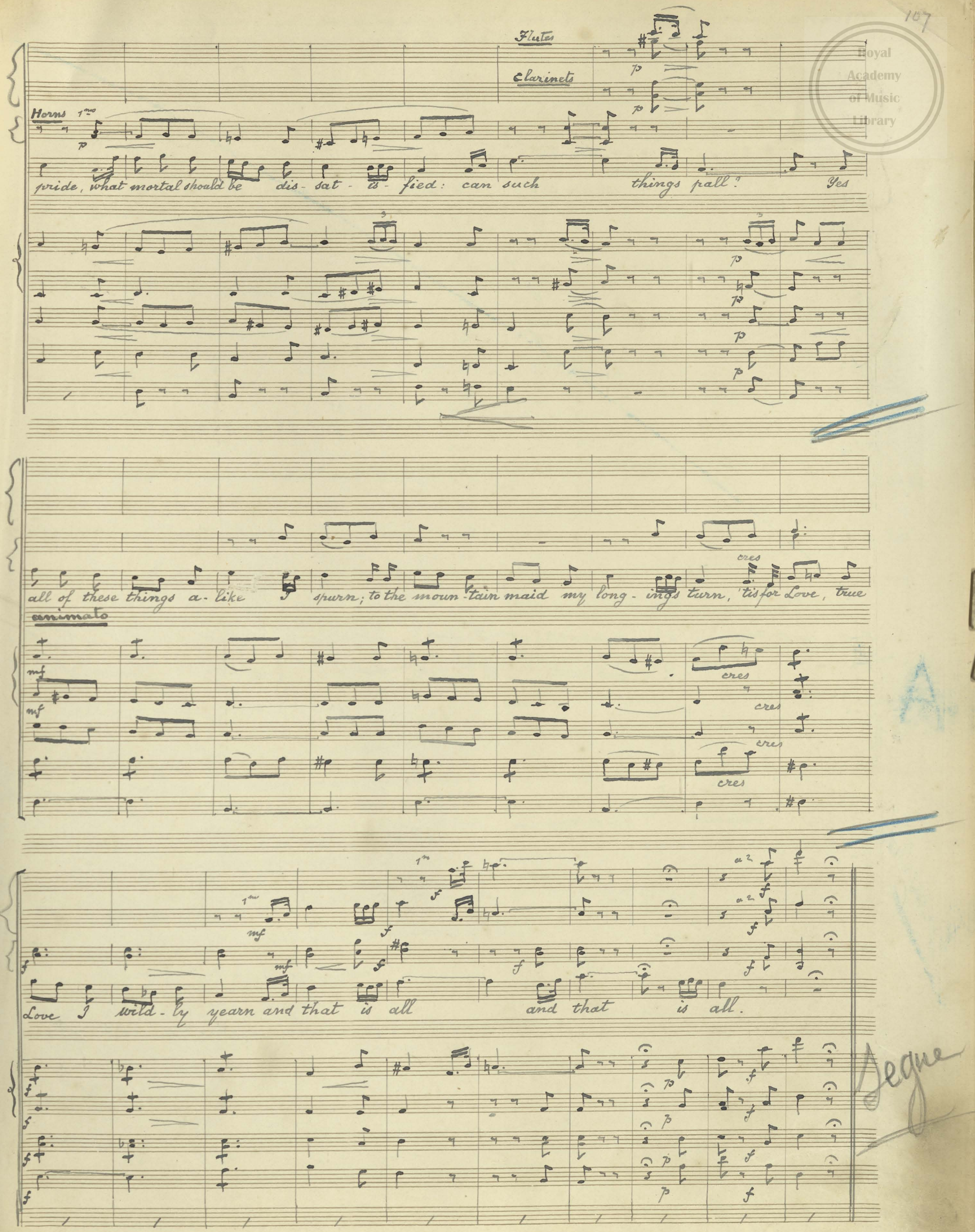

dreamed.
What words of mine can tell the magic of her spell?
rit
cres
C
1mo
dolce
mf
A moun - tain view in the eve - ning shade, faint
Andantino ♪ = 126
col Cello


Fl.
Clar
Hns
1mo
bells that told where the cat-tle strayed, the voice of a sim-ple pea-sant maid and that
was all. But that view with-in my heart re-mains and ever I hear those home-ly
animato
strains, for the maiden has pri-soned me in chains most ma - - - - - - - gi-cal.
cres
8va


Fl
Ob
Cl.
Bssn
Hns
Drums
A
E
Frederick
Oh Os-car, for a fancy such as this you'd give up
pizz
pizz
Minna and a life of bliss
Oscar
Bliss comes with love and love wakes not when o-thers
arco
arco

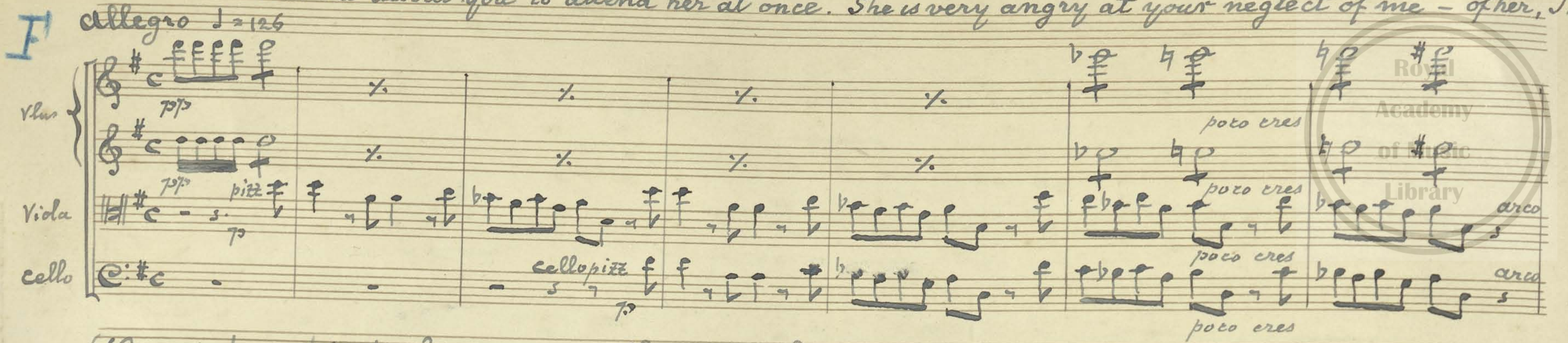


tie our marriage knot
Oh how I en-vy thee thy lot!
pizz
arco
dim
E
A
Encore
Oscar
With hosts of friends & a weal-thy bride, an-ces-tral halls of stain-less
col Cello

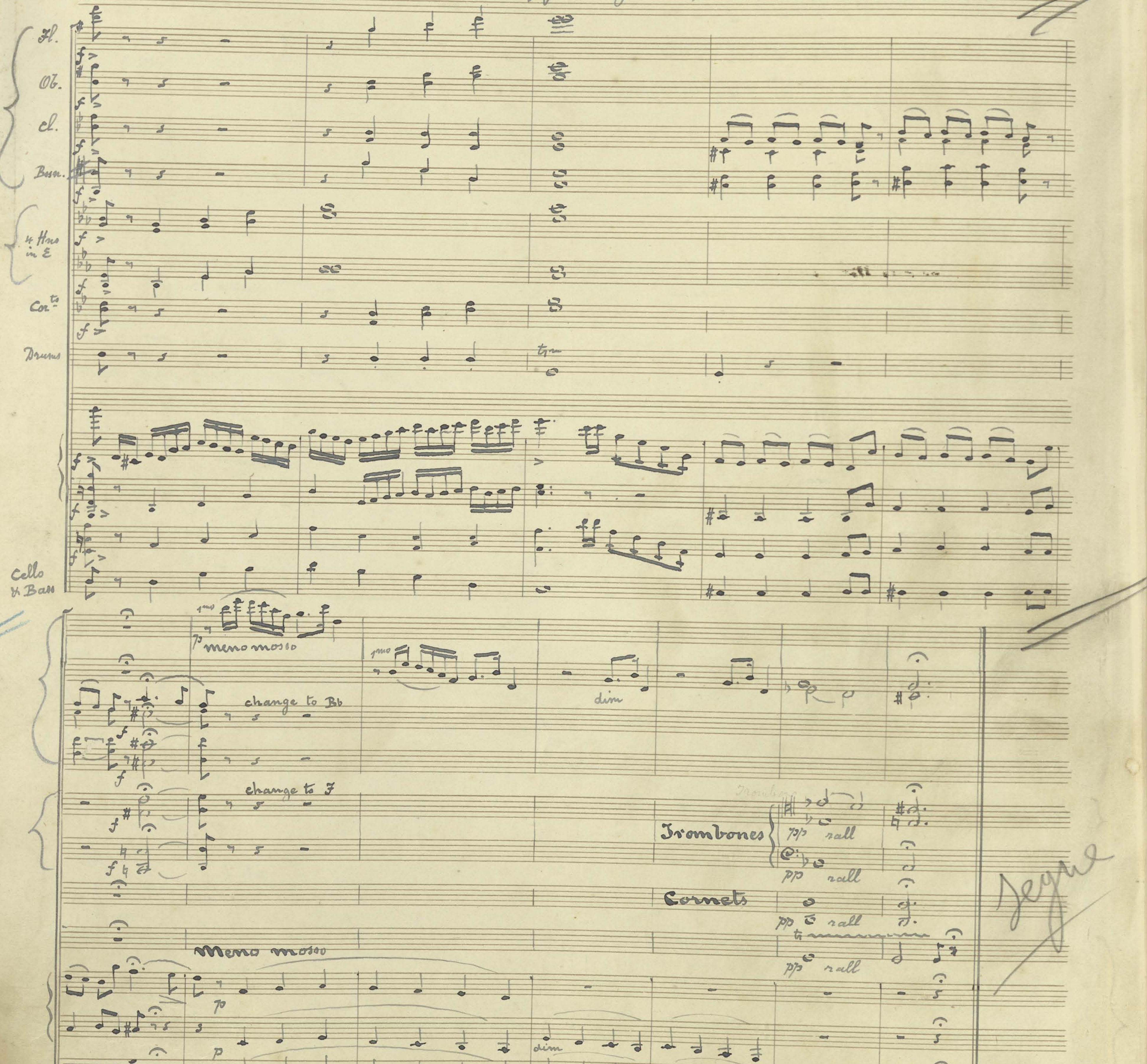

Flutes
Clarinets
Horns 1mo
pride, what mortal should be dis- sat- is- fied: can such things pall? Yes
all of these things a-like I spurn; to the moun-tain maid my long-ings turn, 'tis for Love, true
animato
cres
Love I wild-ly yearn and that is all and that is all.
Segue

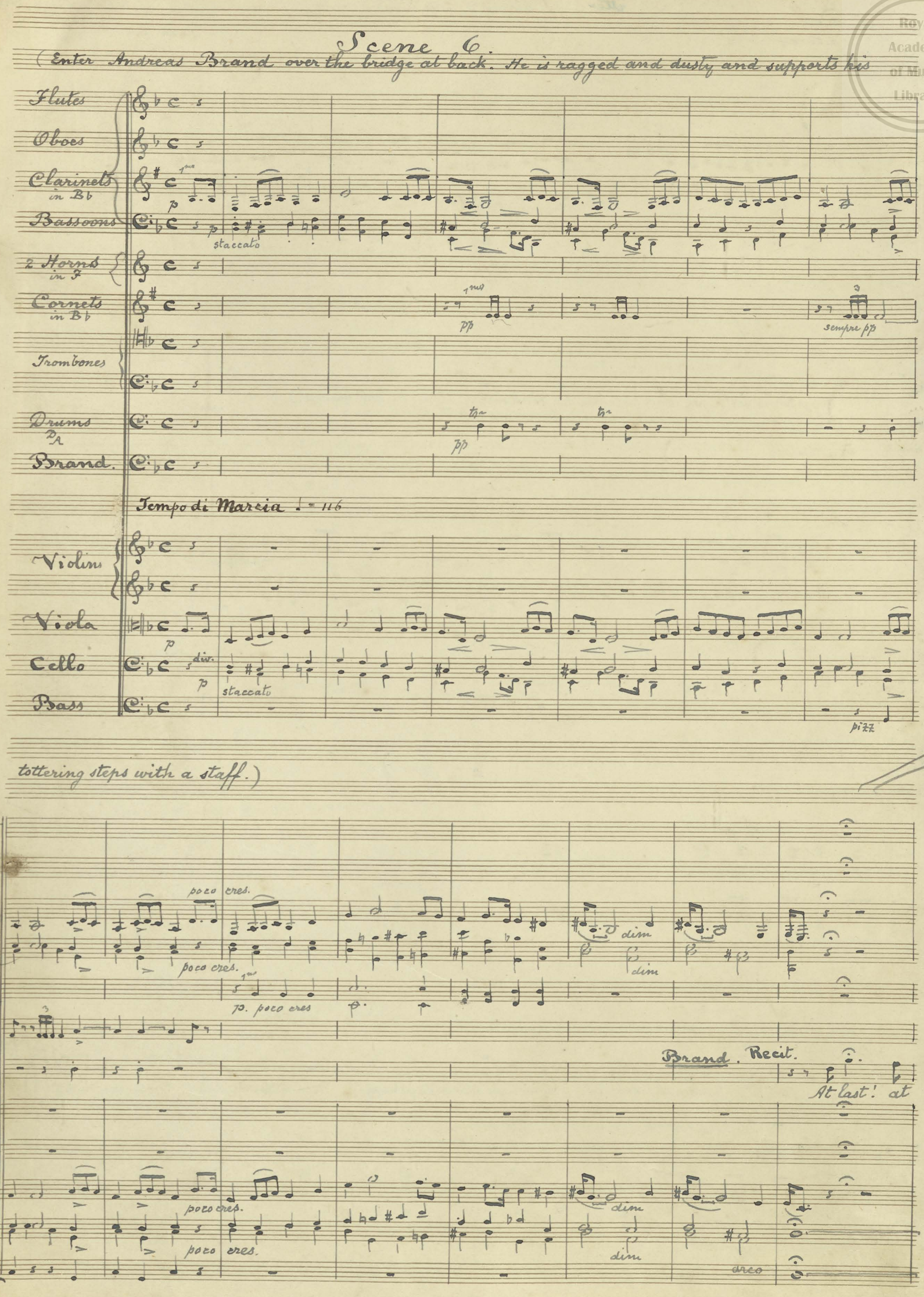
Minna (entering from the inn) Oscar! (he takes no notice; she stamps impatiently) Oscar! Mamma desires you to attend her at once. She is very angry at your neglect of me – of her, I mean.

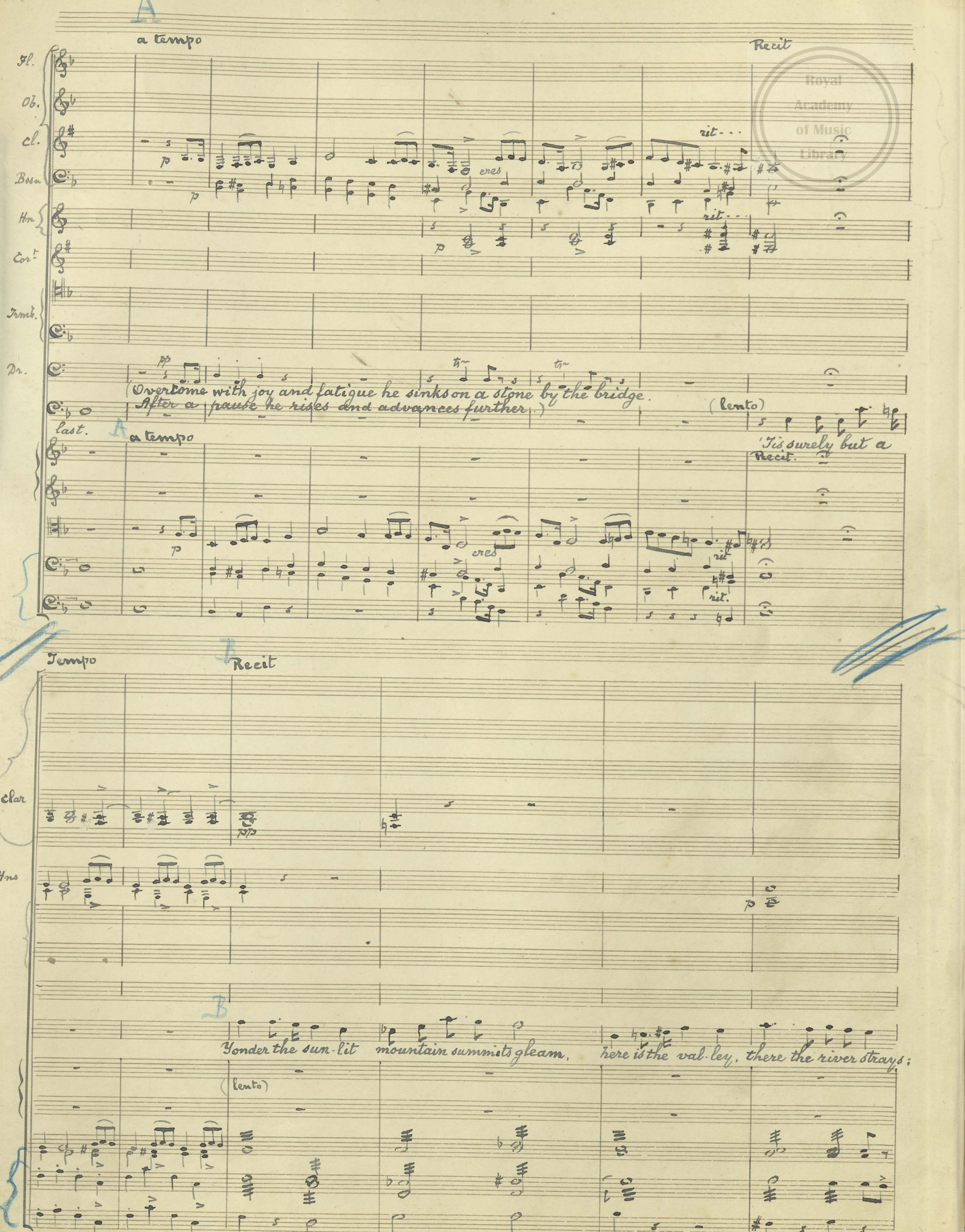
F

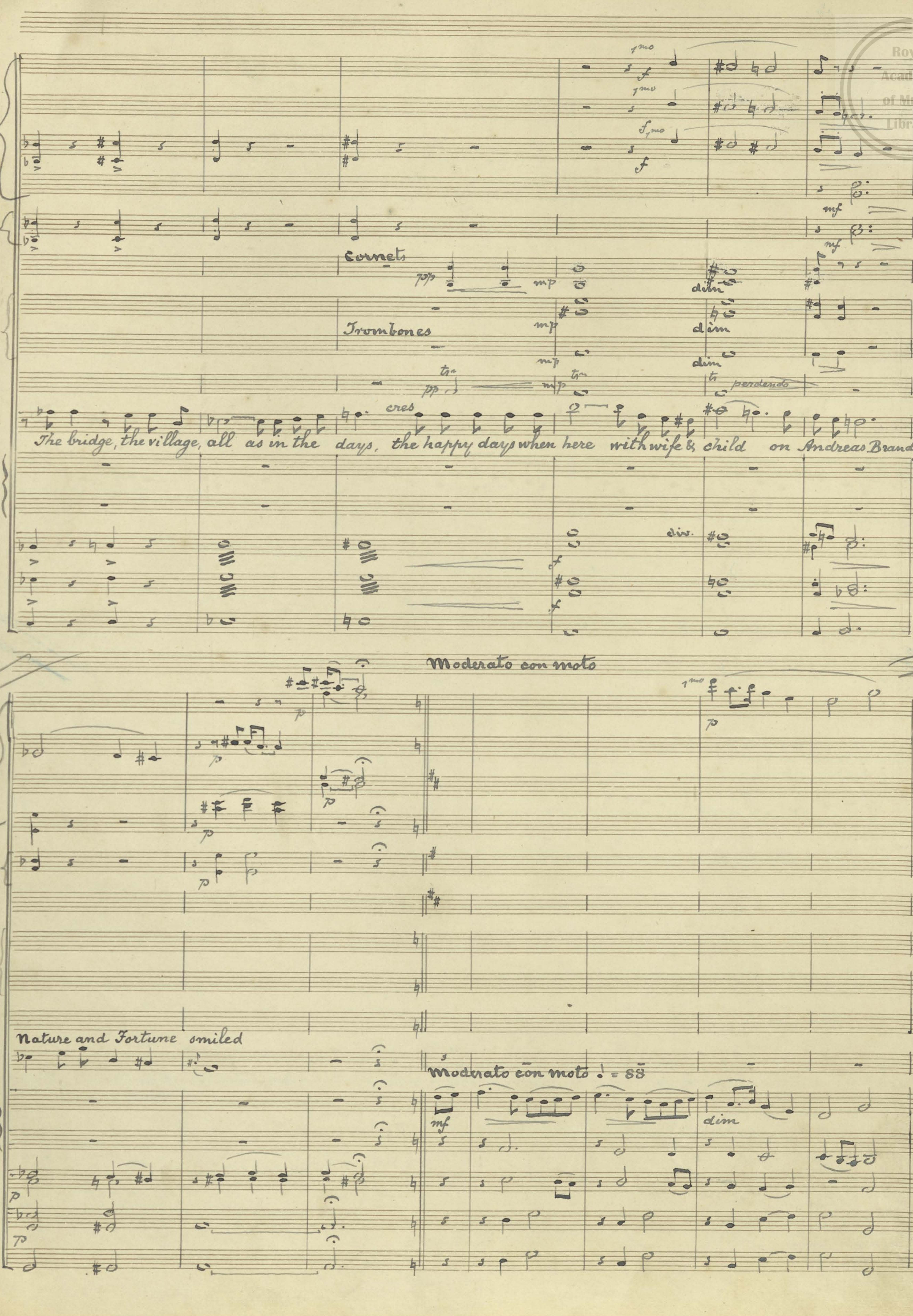


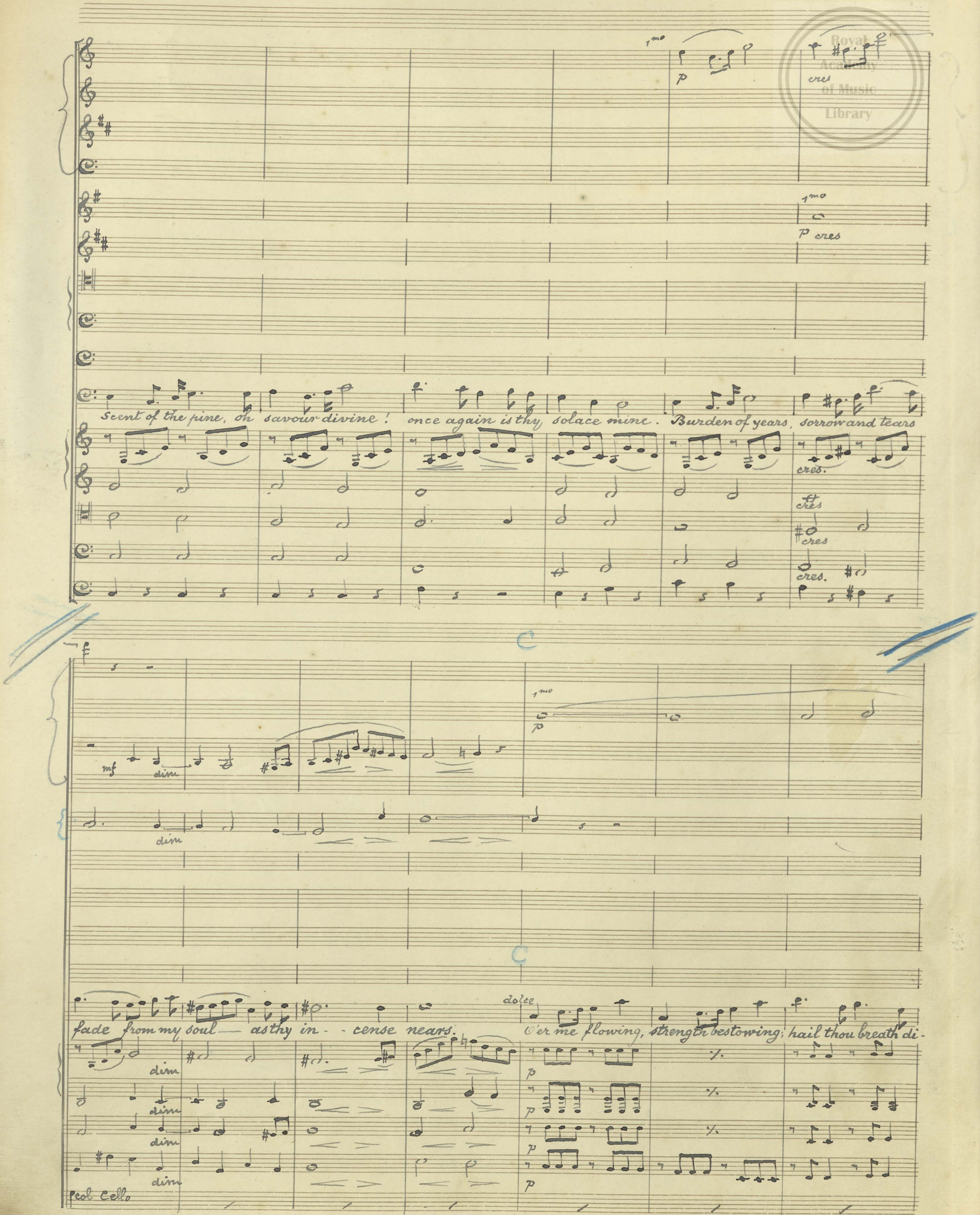
(Oscar shrugs his shoulders and strolls off into the inn, leaving Minna astonished & offended. Frederick smilingly offers her his arm and they go in together.)

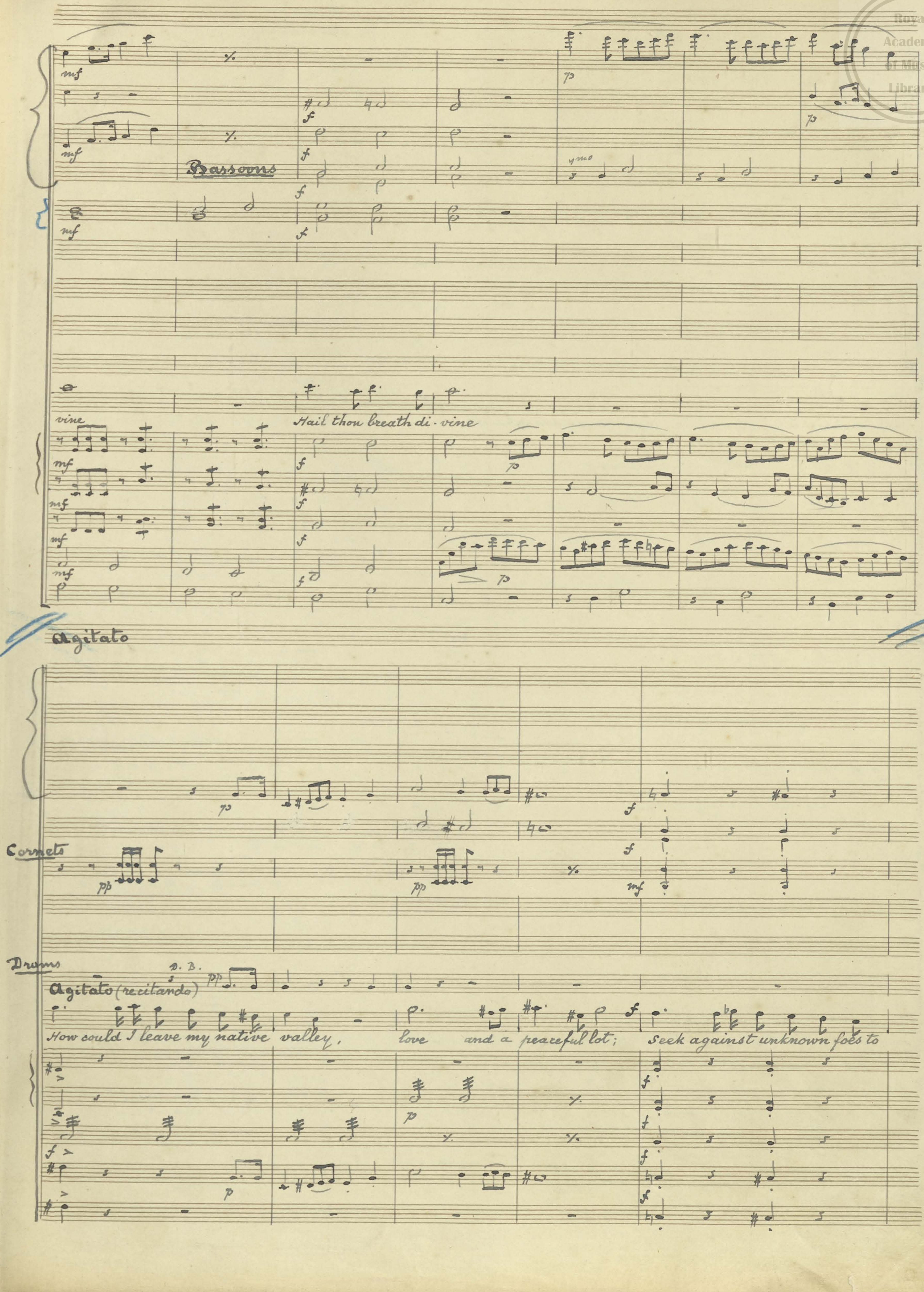



Scene 6.
(Enter Andreas Brand over the bridge at back. He is ragged and dusty and supports his
tottering steps with a staff.)
Flutes
Oboes
Clarinets in B♭
Bassoons
2 Horns in F
Cornets in B♭
Trombones
Drums
Brand.
Tempo di Marcia ♩= 116
Violins
Viola
Cello
Bass
staccato
sempre pp
pizz
poco cres.
p. poco cres
dim
Brand. Recit.
At last! at
arco

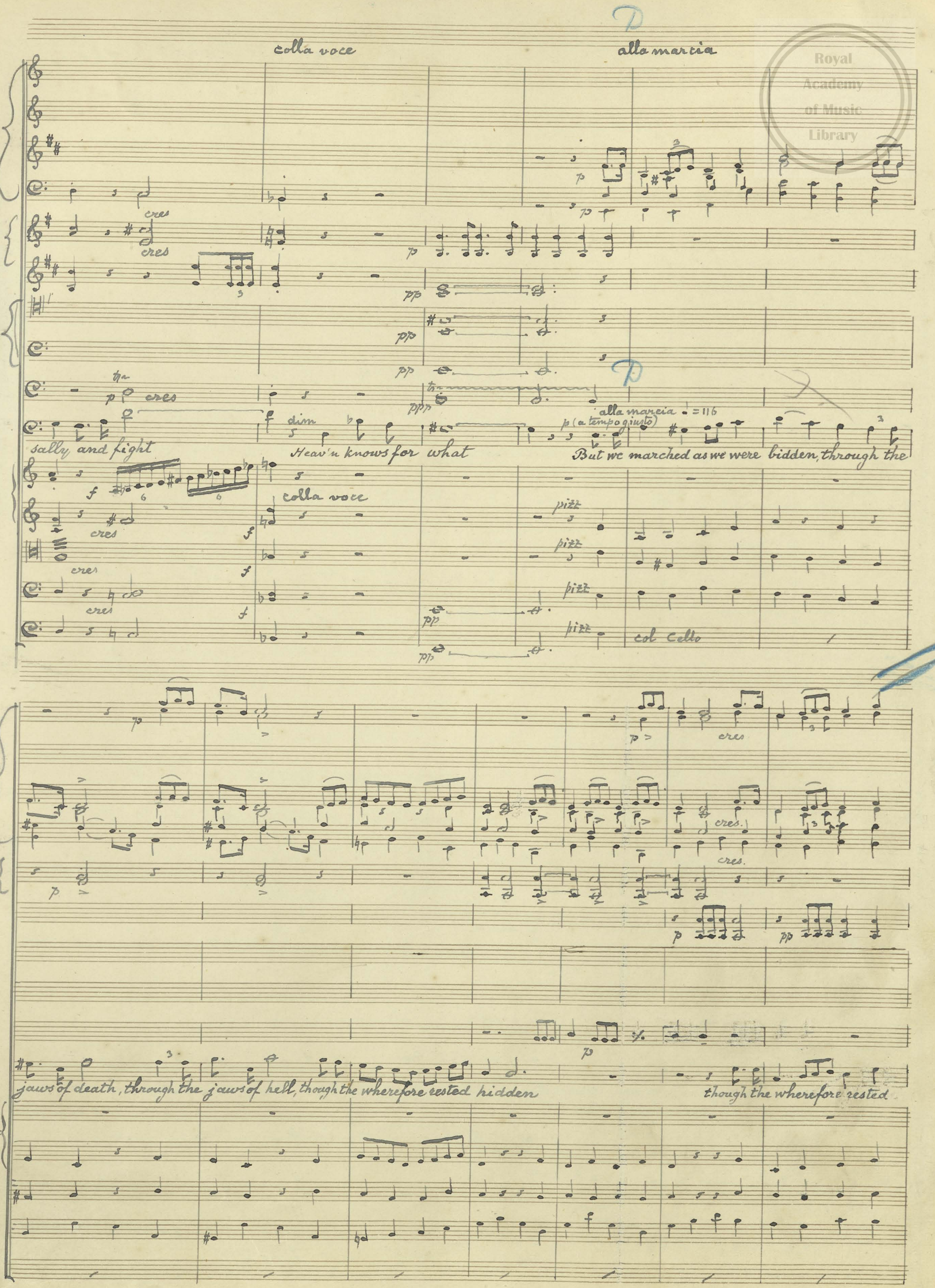

A
a tempo
Recit
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bssn
Hn
Corᵗ
Trmb.
Dr.
rit...
cres
p
pp
(Overcome with joy and fatigue he sinks on a stone by the bridge.
After a pause he rises and advances further.)
(lento)
'Tis surely but a
last.
Recit.
Tempo
Clar
Hns
B
Recit
Yonder the sun-lit mountain summits gleam, here is the val-ley, there the river strays;
(lento)
pp

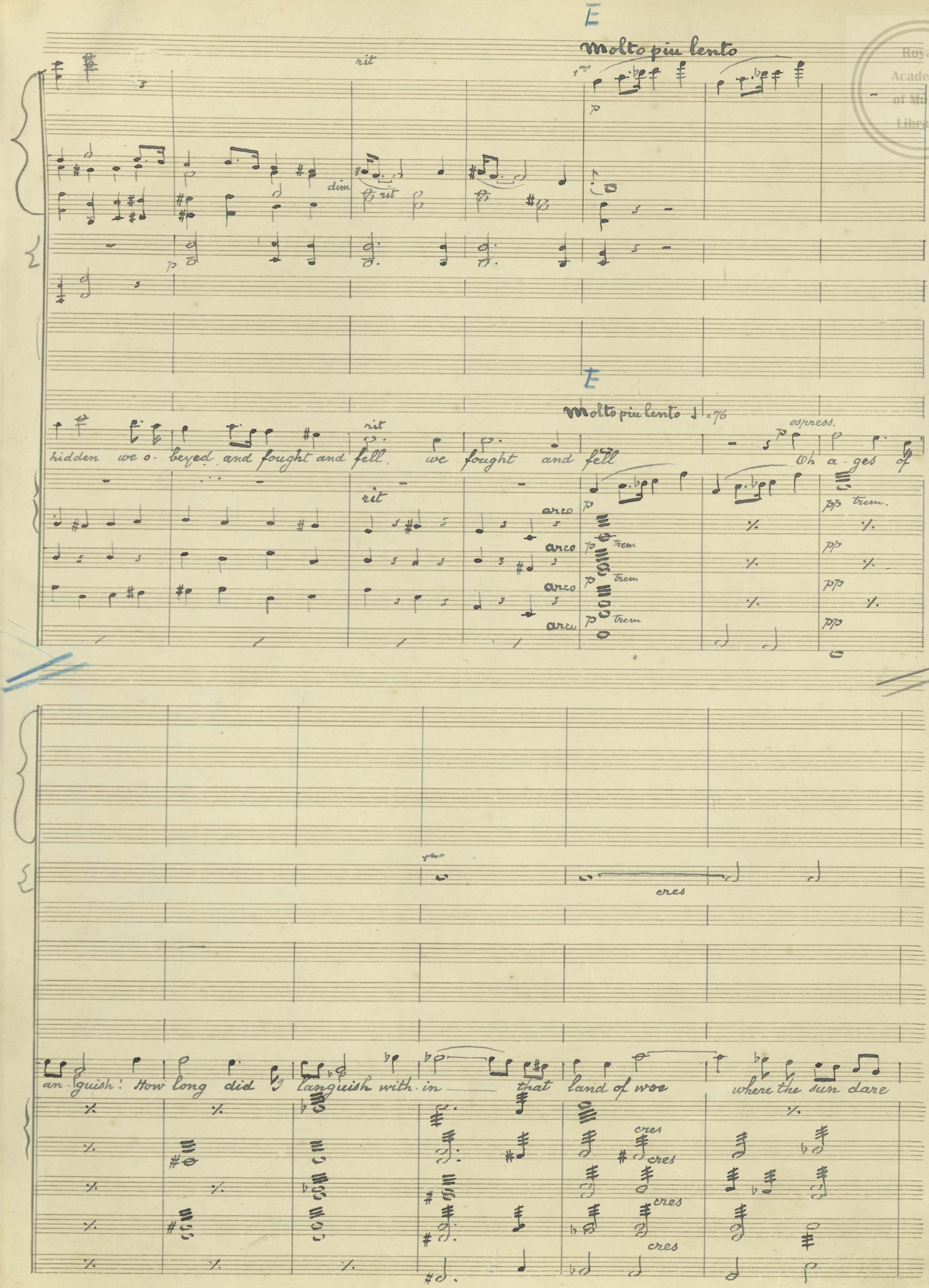

Cornets
Trombones
The bridge, the village, all as in the days, the happy days when here with wife & child on Andreas Brand
Moderato con moto
Nature and Fortune smiled
Moderato con moto

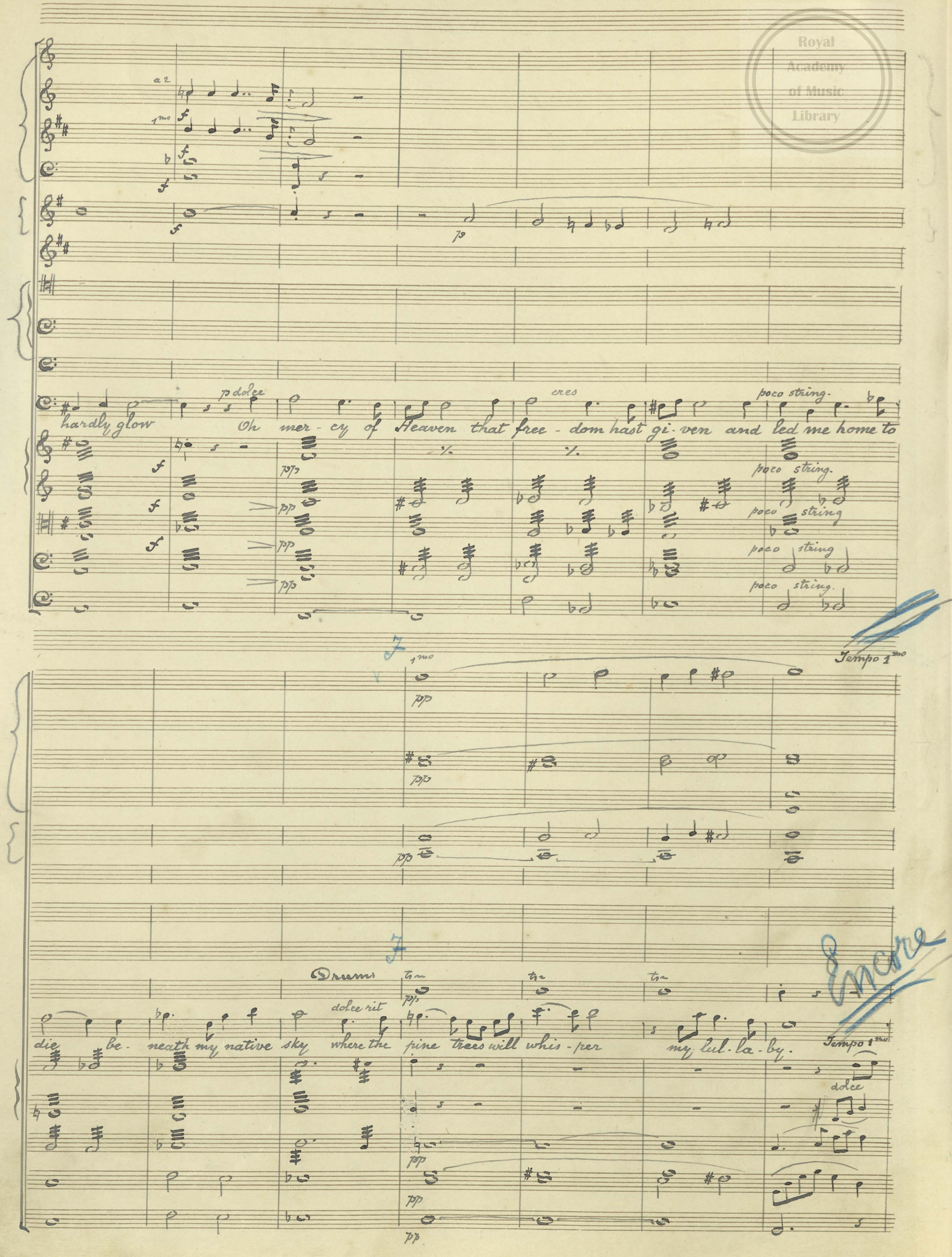

1mo
p
cres
1mo
p cres
Scent of the pine, oh savour divine! once again is thy solace mine. Burden of years, sorrow and tears
cres.
cres
cres
cres.
C
1mo
p
mf
dim
dim
C
fade from my soul — as thy in- - cense nears.
dolce
O'er me flowing, strength bestowing; hail thou breath di-
dim
dim
dim
dim
p
p
p
p
p
Pcol Cello

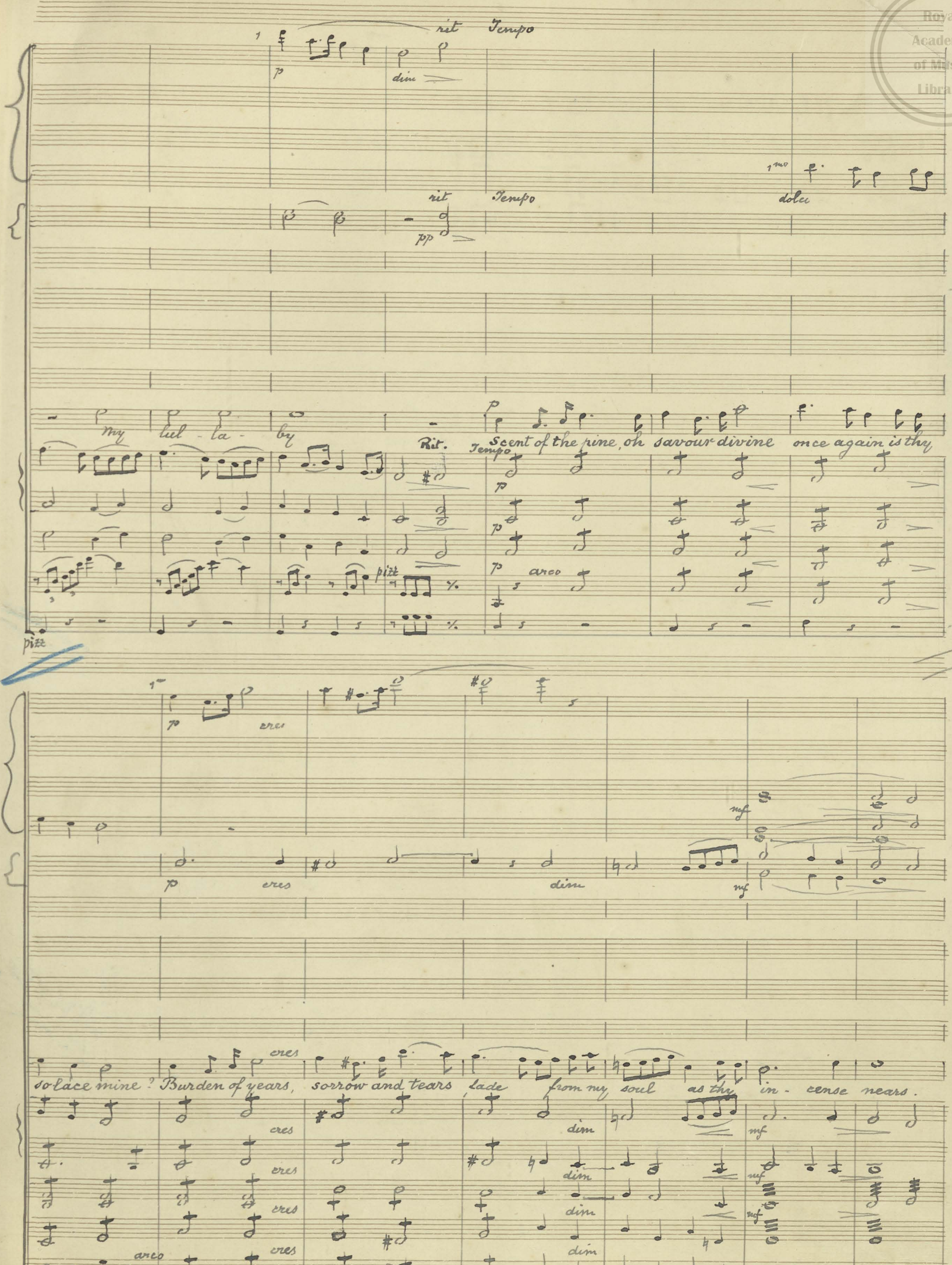

Bassoons
vine
Hail thou breath di-vine
Agitato
Cornets
Drums
D. B.
Agitato (recitando)
How could I leave my native valley, love and a peaceful lot; Seek against unknown foes to

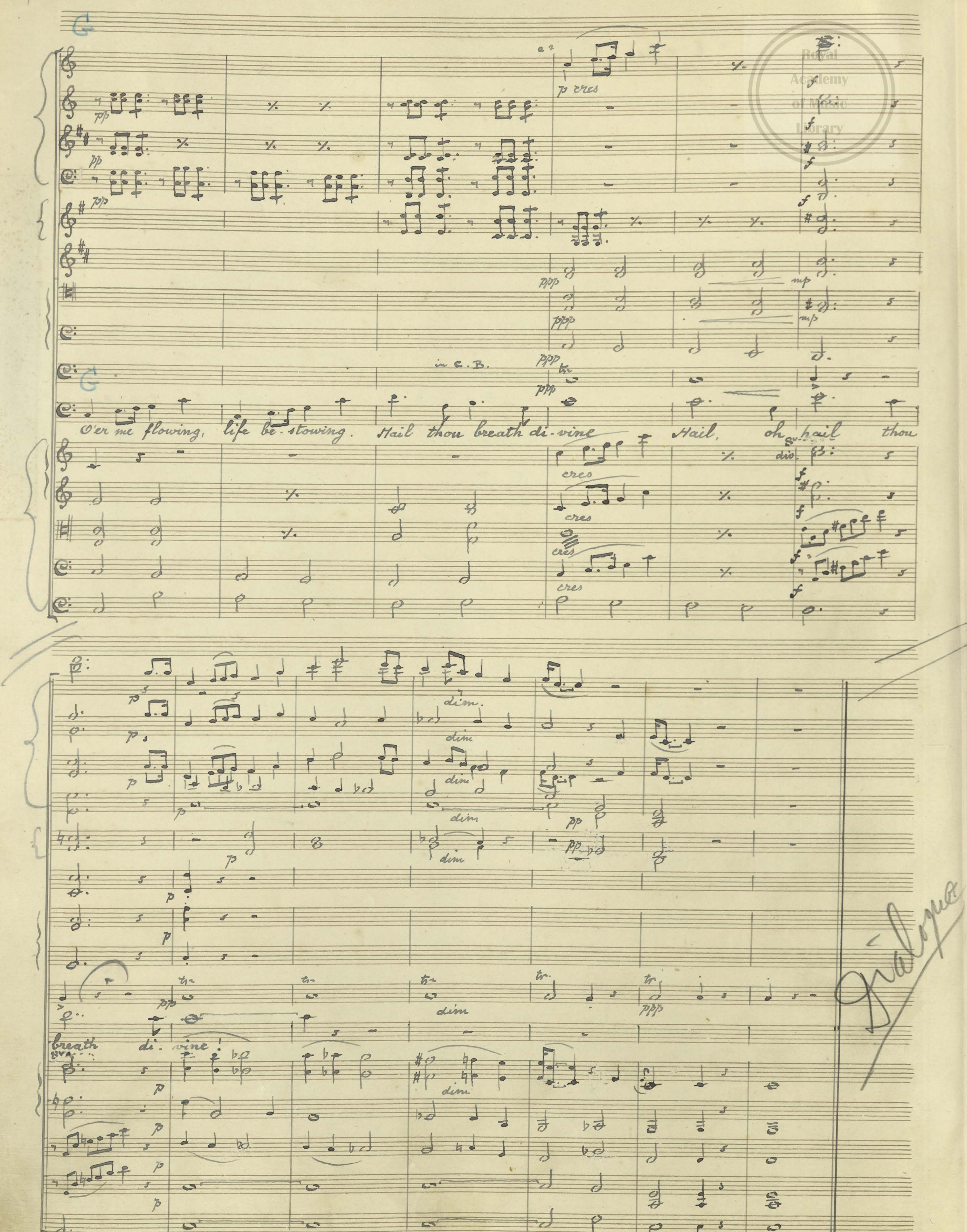
anim


colla voce
alla marcia
D
sally and fight
Heav'n knows for what
colla voce
alla marcia ♩ = 116
p (a tempo giusto)
But we marched as we were bidden, through the
pizz
col Cello
jaws of death, through the jaws of hell, though the wherefore rested hidden
though the wherefore rested


E
Molto piu lento
rit
dim
p
pp
E
Molto piu lento ♩=76
espress.
hidden we o-beyed and fought and fell, we fought and fell
Oh a-ges of
arco
trem
pp trem.
an-guish! How long did I languish with-in that land of woe where the sun dare
cres

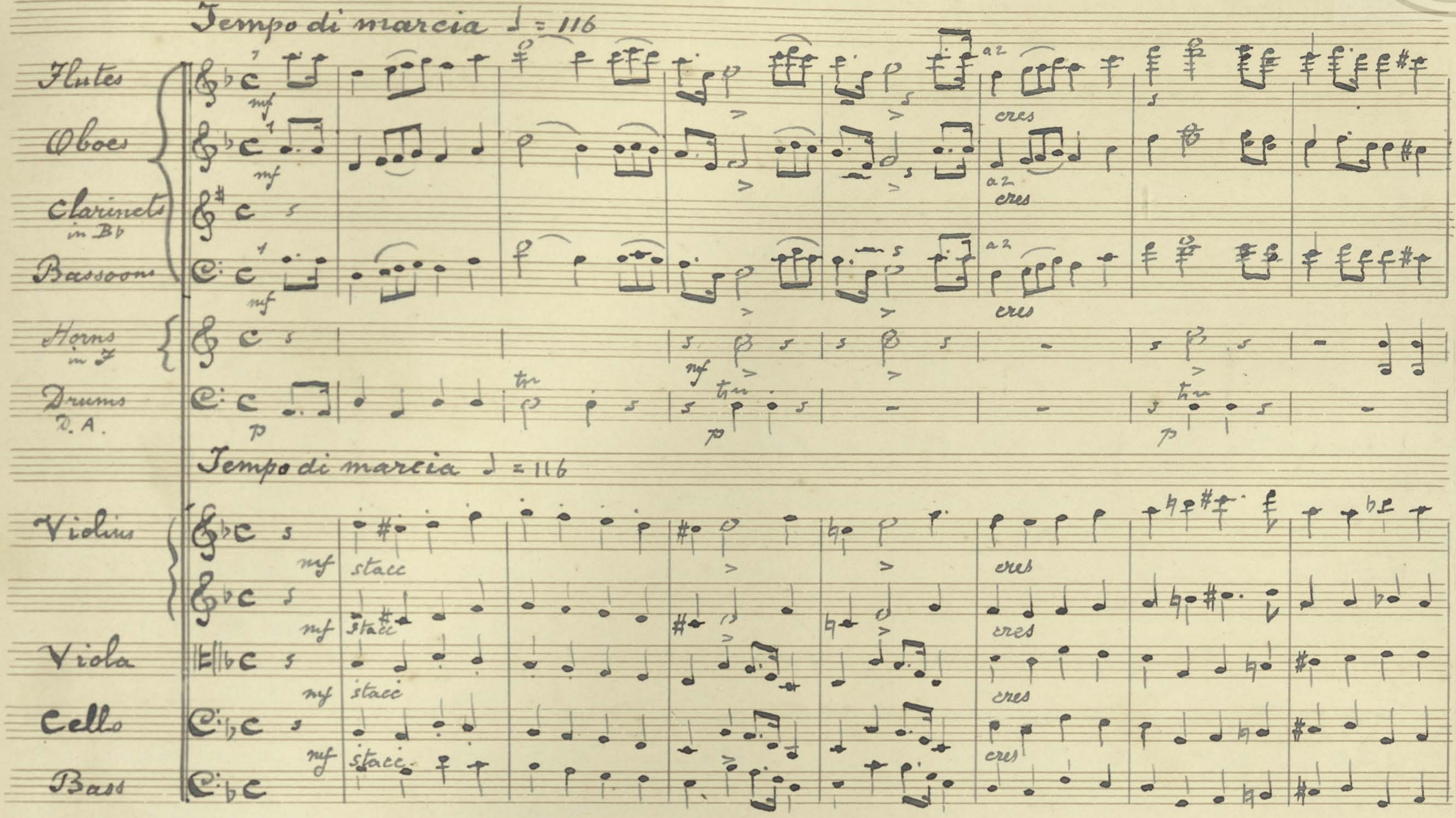

a2
1mo
p dolce
cres
poco string.
hardly glow
Oh mer - cy of Heaven that free - dom hast gi - ven and led me home to
Tempo 1mo
Drums
dolce rit
die be - neath my native sky where the pine trees will whis - per my lul - la - by.
Tempo 1mo
dolce
Encore


rit Tempo
dim
1mo
dolce
pp
My lul - la - by
Rit. Tempo
Scent of the pine, oh savour divine once again is thy
pizz
arco
solace mine? Burden of years, sorrow and tears fade from my soul as thy in - cense nears.
cres
dim
mf

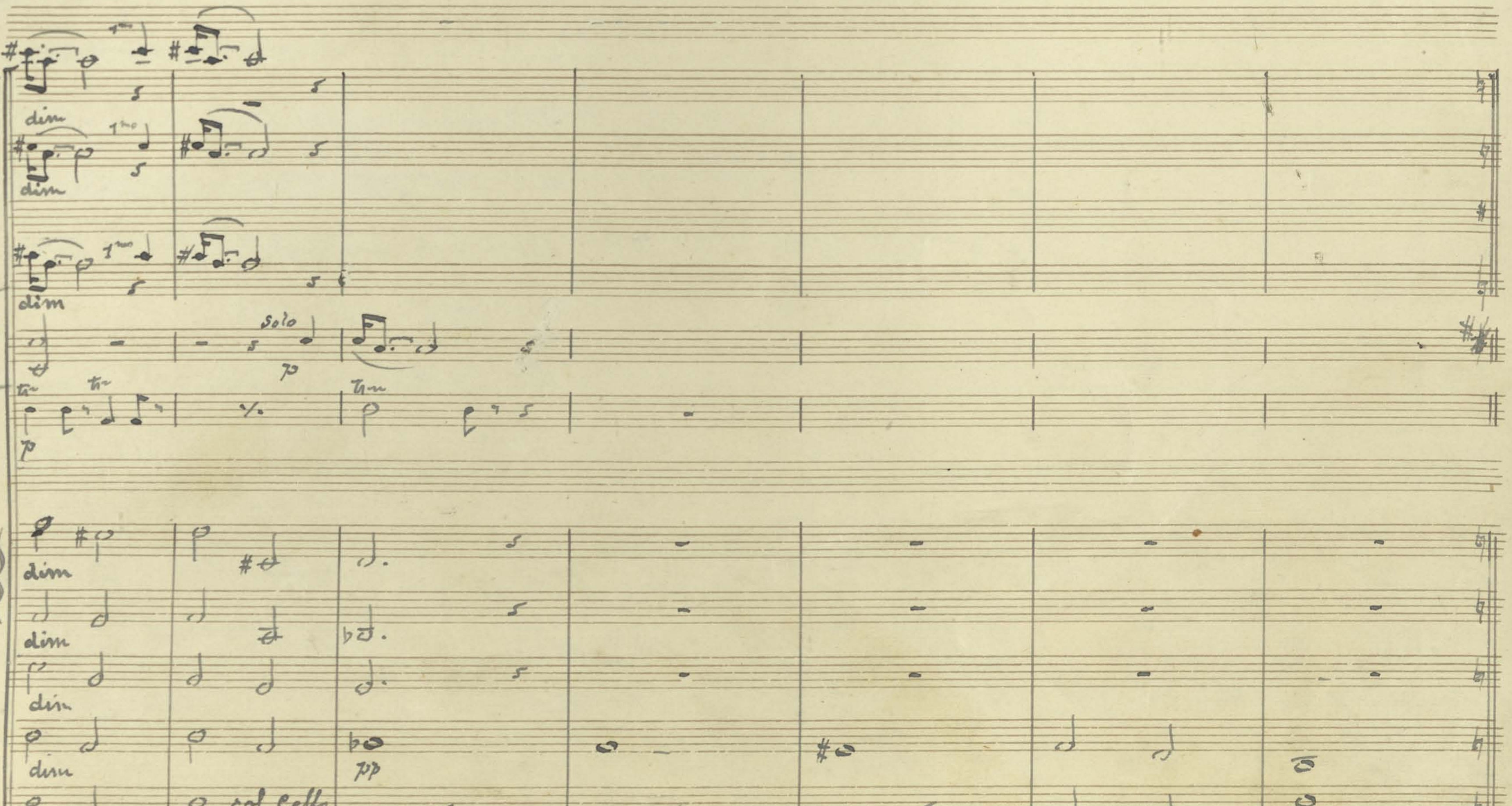

O'er me flowing, life be-stowing. Hail thou breath di-vine Hail, oh hail thou
breath di-vine!
p cres
in C.B.
cres
dim

Scene 7. Melodrame

... than you have known for many a long day. (exeunt into inn)



Halvor (alone) Thank goodness the Baroness and her party will be going directly! Perhaps they wont meet now, and after all these years he can't possibly recognize his child.



(A peasant has entered and commenced to toll the bell which is suspended to a post by the bridge.)

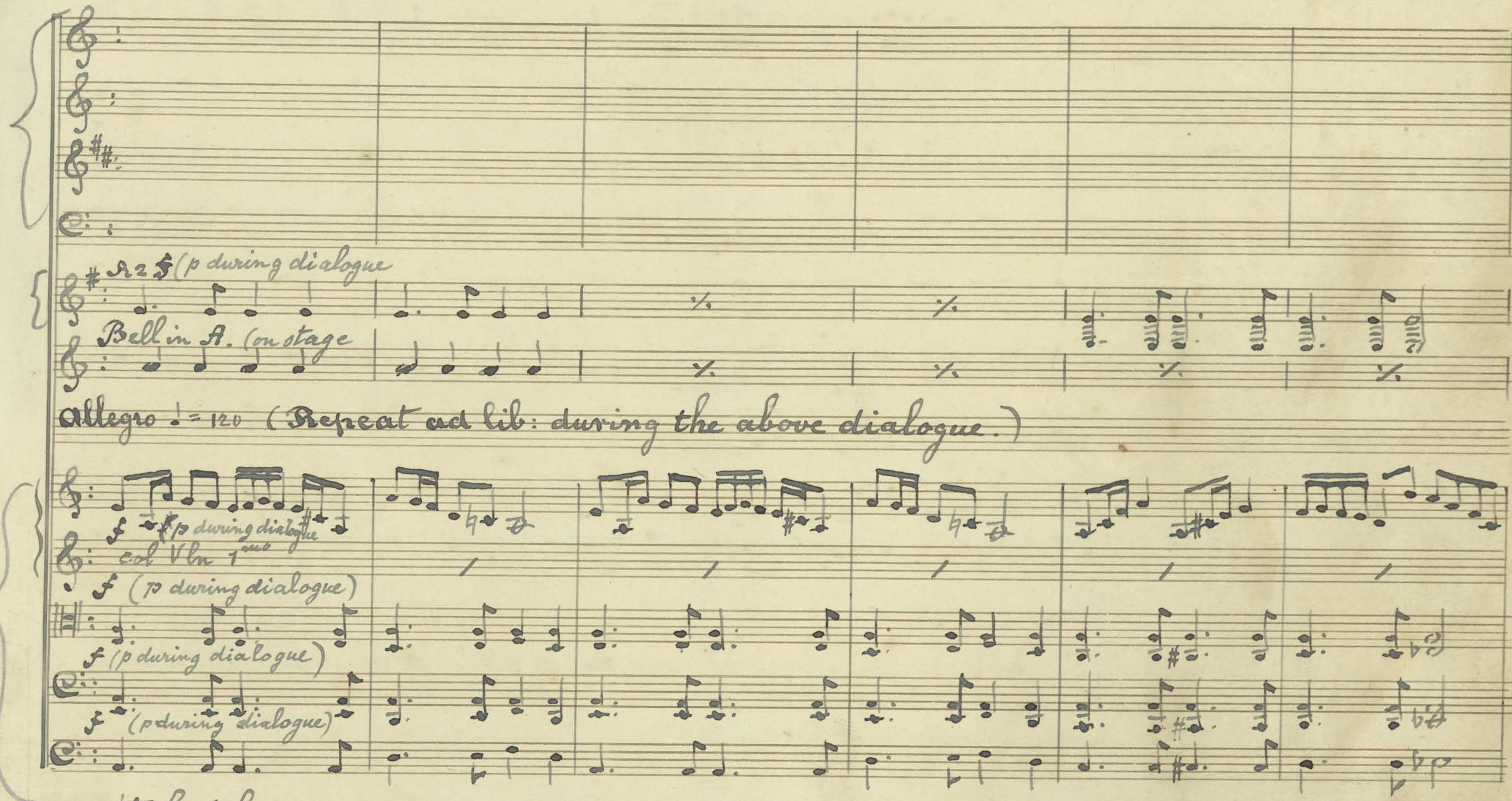
<u>Halvor</u> Hallo! what's that? — Why I had forgotten. This is the day she goes up to her winter quarters. What luck!

(Enter the Baroness, Minna, Oscar &c from the inn)

<u>Bar.</u> What is the meaning of that blood-curdling noise? Oscar, offer that man money to leave off!

<u>Halvor</u>. No, no, with all respect to your ladyship; he is doing a serious duty. It

Allegro



won't last long. —

(Bell ceases



Minna — But what is it for?

Halvor. — That bell summons all the village to assist at an important ceremony. During the long dark winters the cattle at the mountain sætars which cannot be brought down into the valley are tended by one devoted girl whom we take up there on the last day of autumn in solemn procession. The minister himself accompanies us to pray for her safety. All the villagers bring contributions of food and whatever comforts they can for the brave guardian of their property, whose life is thus fearfully risked.

Minna — Terrible! But who is this brave volunteer?

Halvor — She who has fewest relations to mourn her loss. The orphan, Nordisa.

Oscar. — Nordisa! It must be the same. (to the Baroness hurriedly) Aunt, I will follow you later. I would remain to witness this curious ceremony.

Baroness. — Impossible! You would be delayed, and remember there is a far more interesting ceremony takes place to-morrow.

Halvor. — See! she comes.

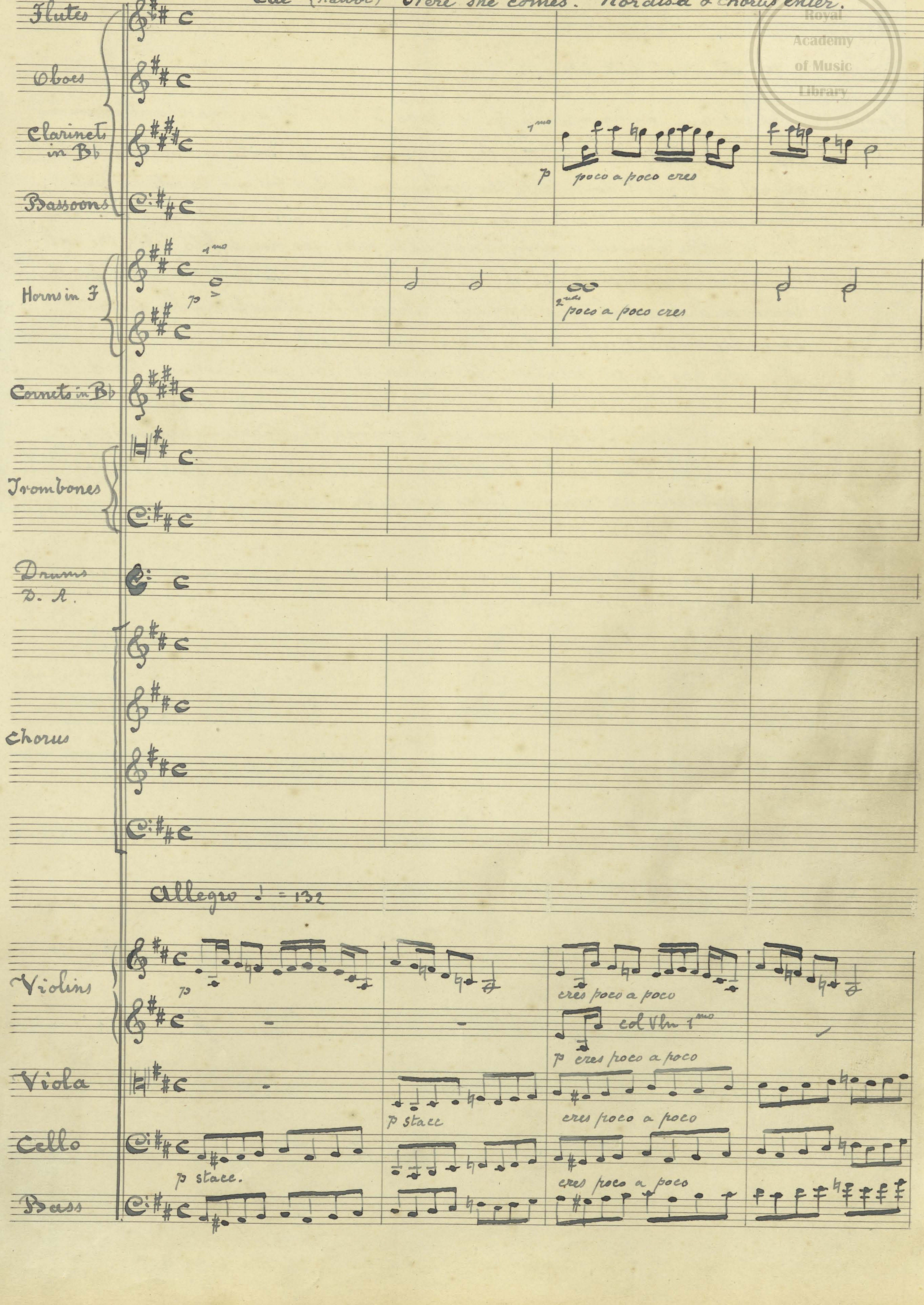
(Shouts without. Nordisa is ushered on at back by a crowd of peasants bearing provisions, furs, wood &c.)

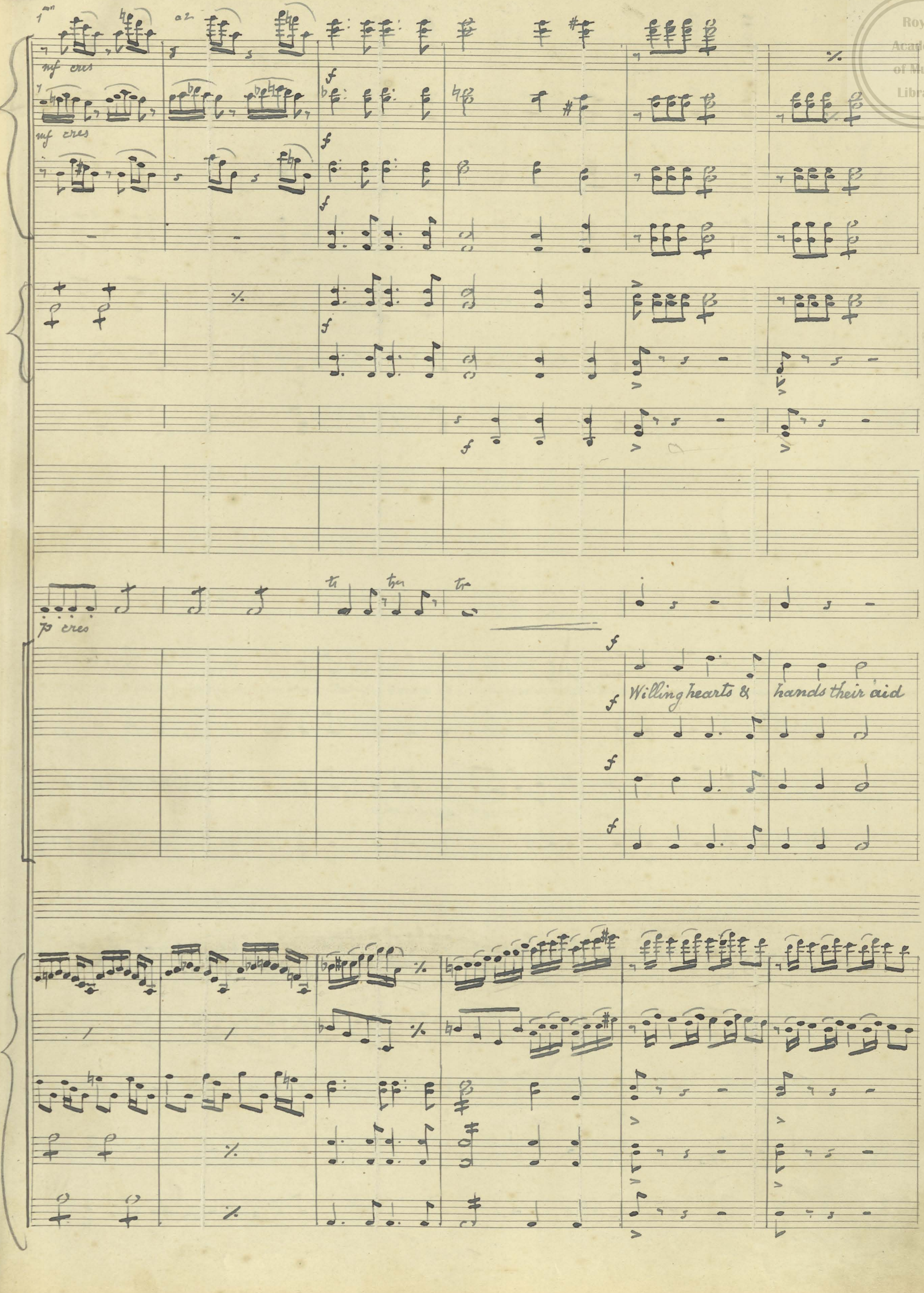
Segue.

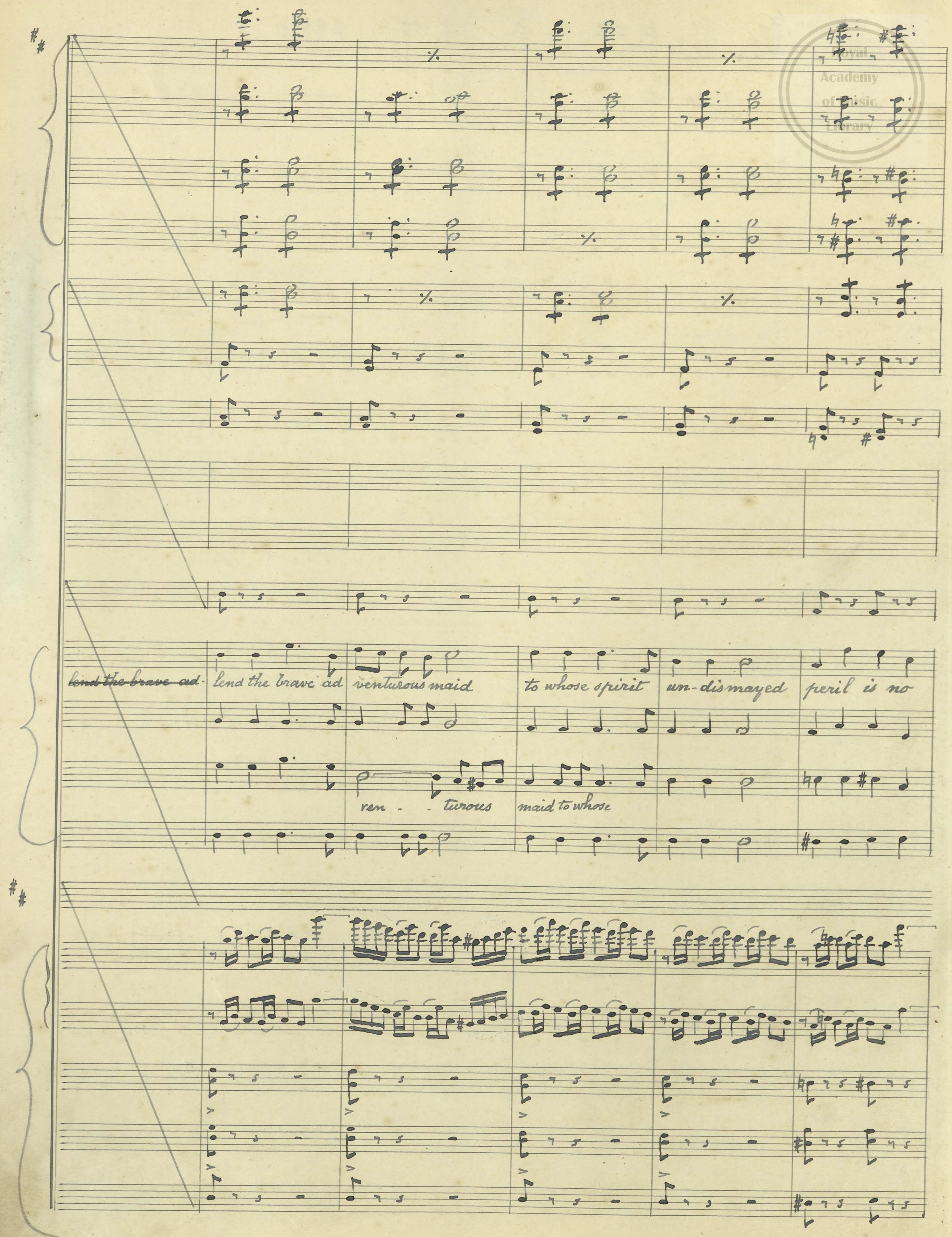
Scene 8

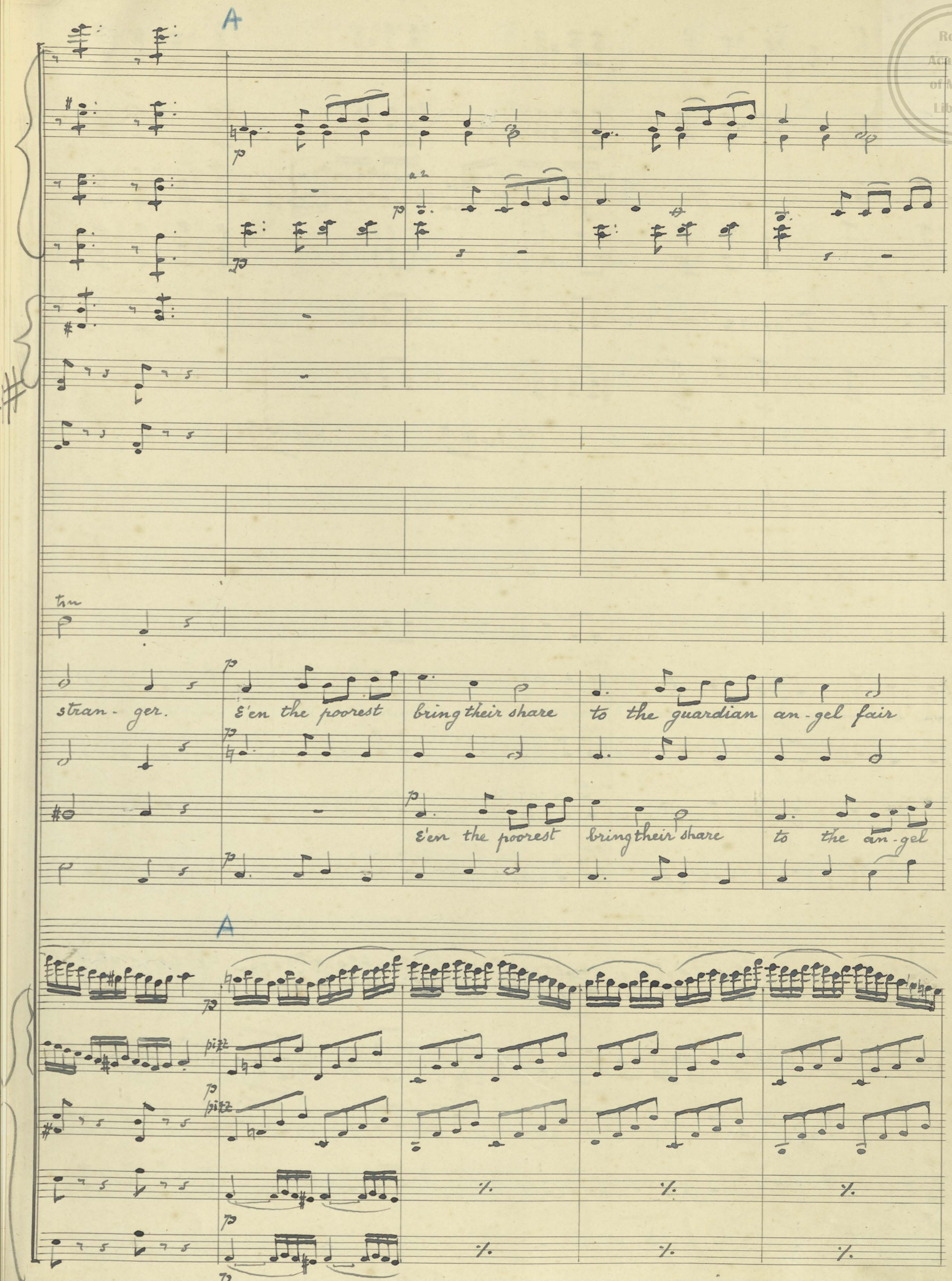
Allegro

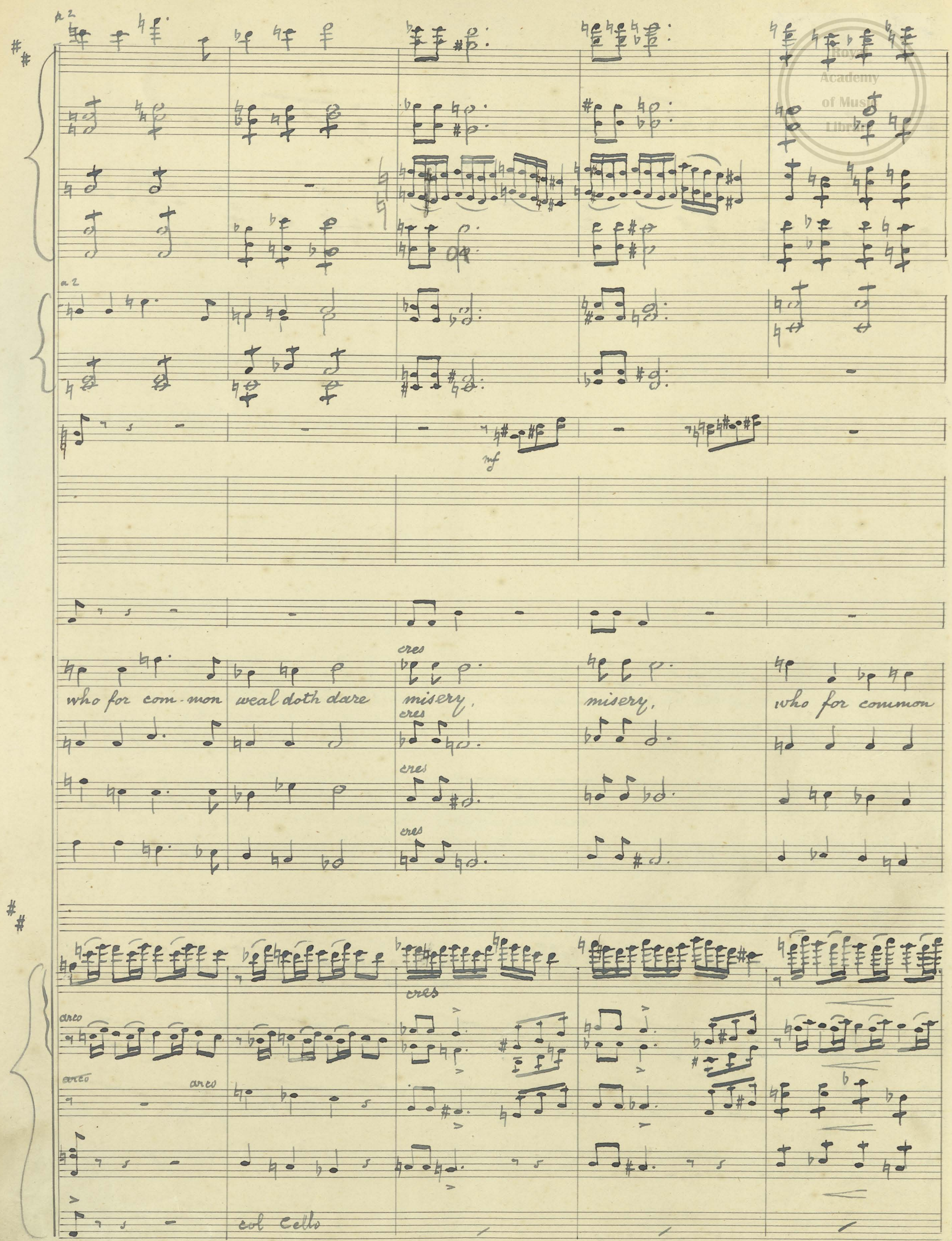
Cue (Halvor) "Here she comes". Nordisa & chorus enter.

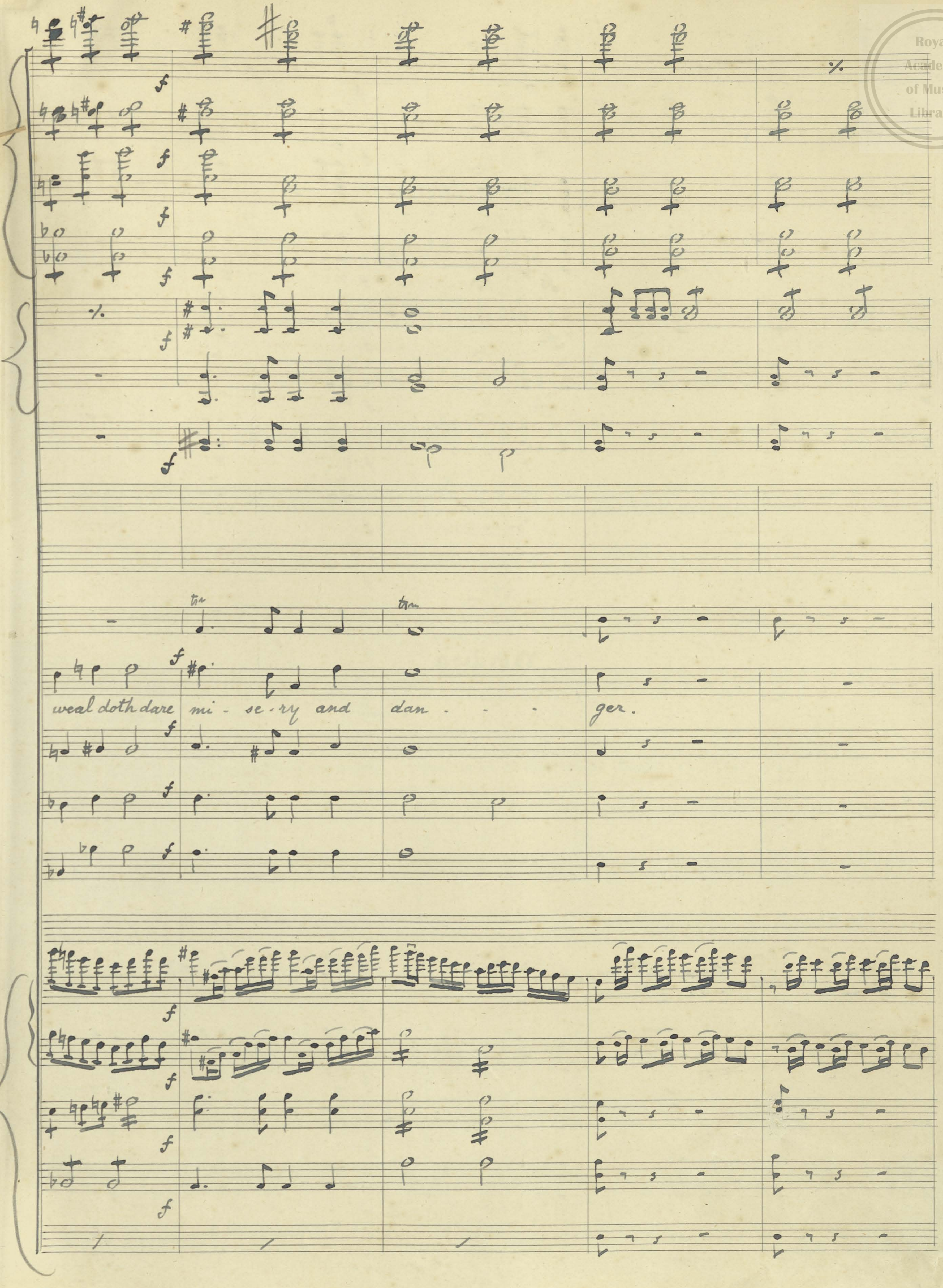


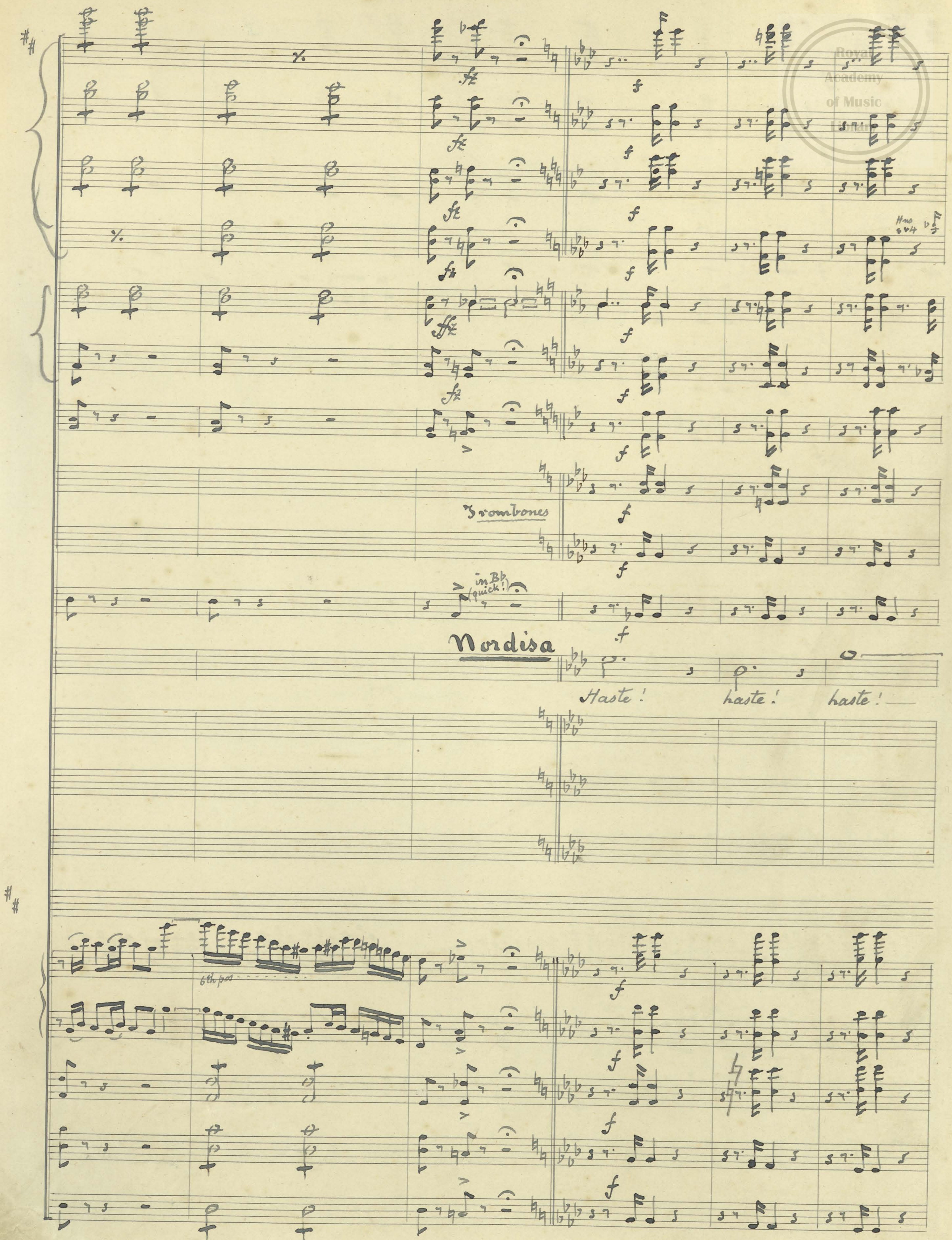

Willing hearts & hands their aid


lend the brave ad
lend the brave ad venturous maid to whose spirit un-dismayed peril is no
ven - turous maid to whose

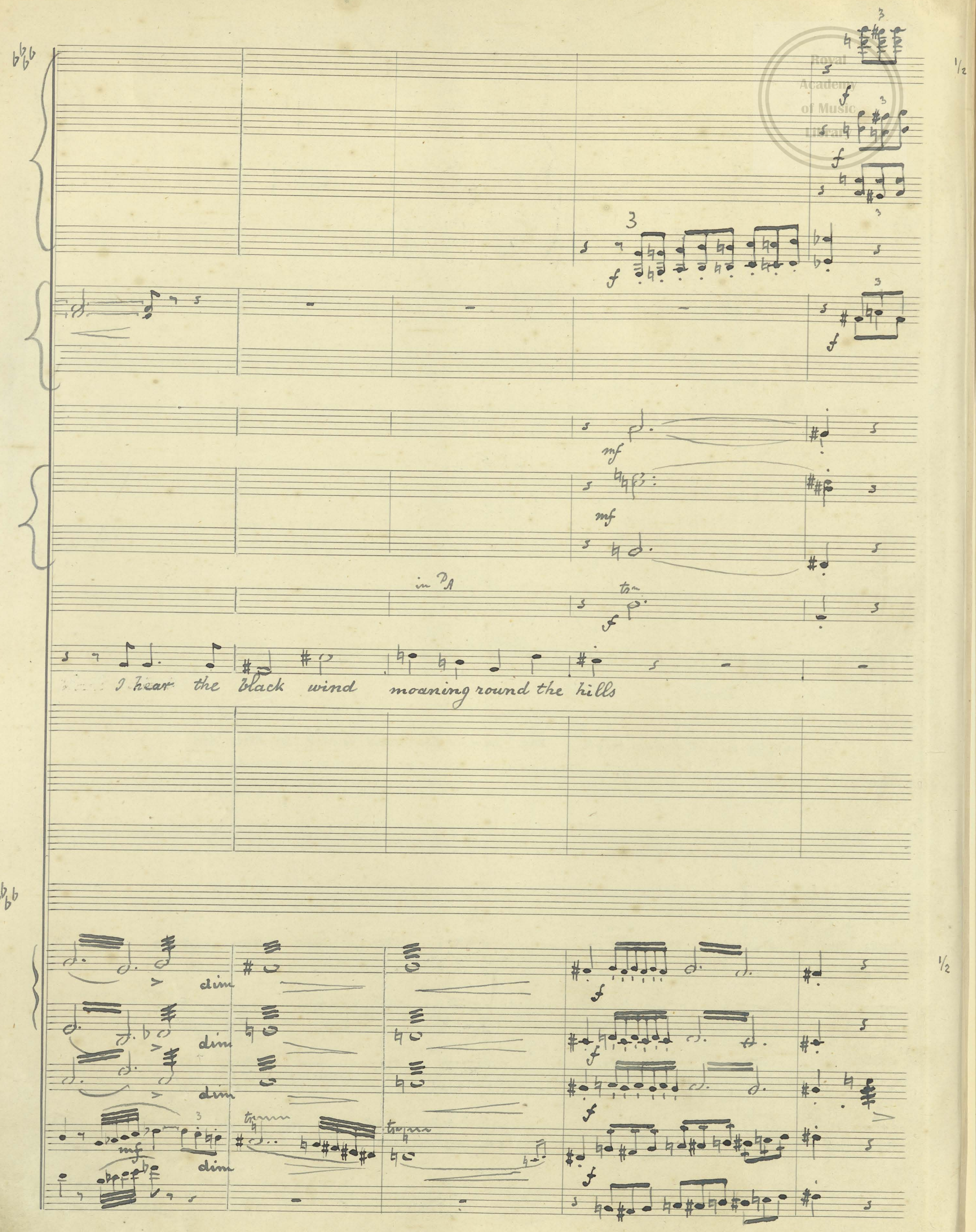

A
stran - ger.
E'en the poorest bring their share to the guardian an - gel fair
E'en the poorest bring their share to the an - gel
A
pizz
pizz

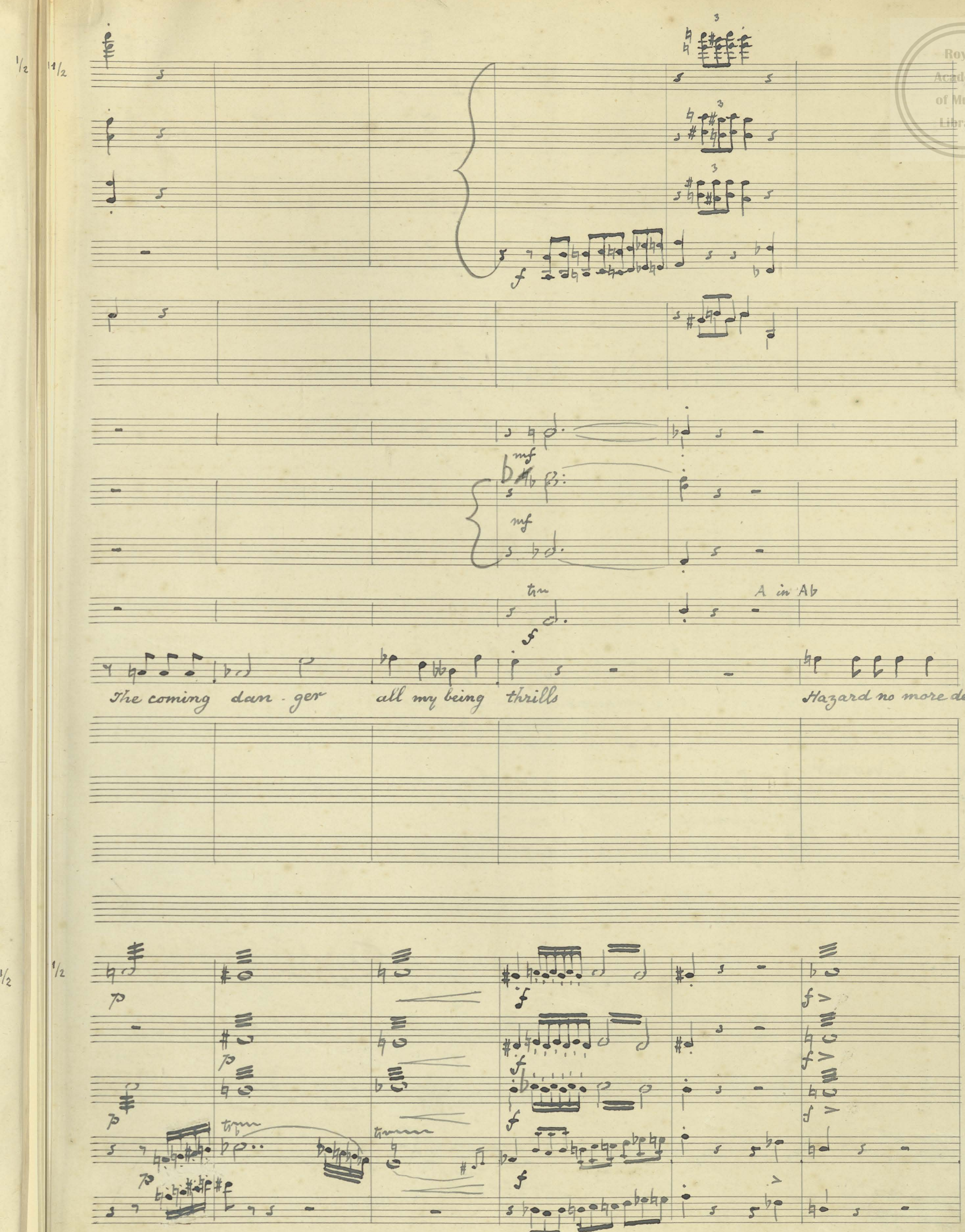

a 2
a 2
mf
cres
cres
cres
cres
who for com-mon weal doth dare
misery,
misery,
who for common
cres
arco
arco
arco
col Cello

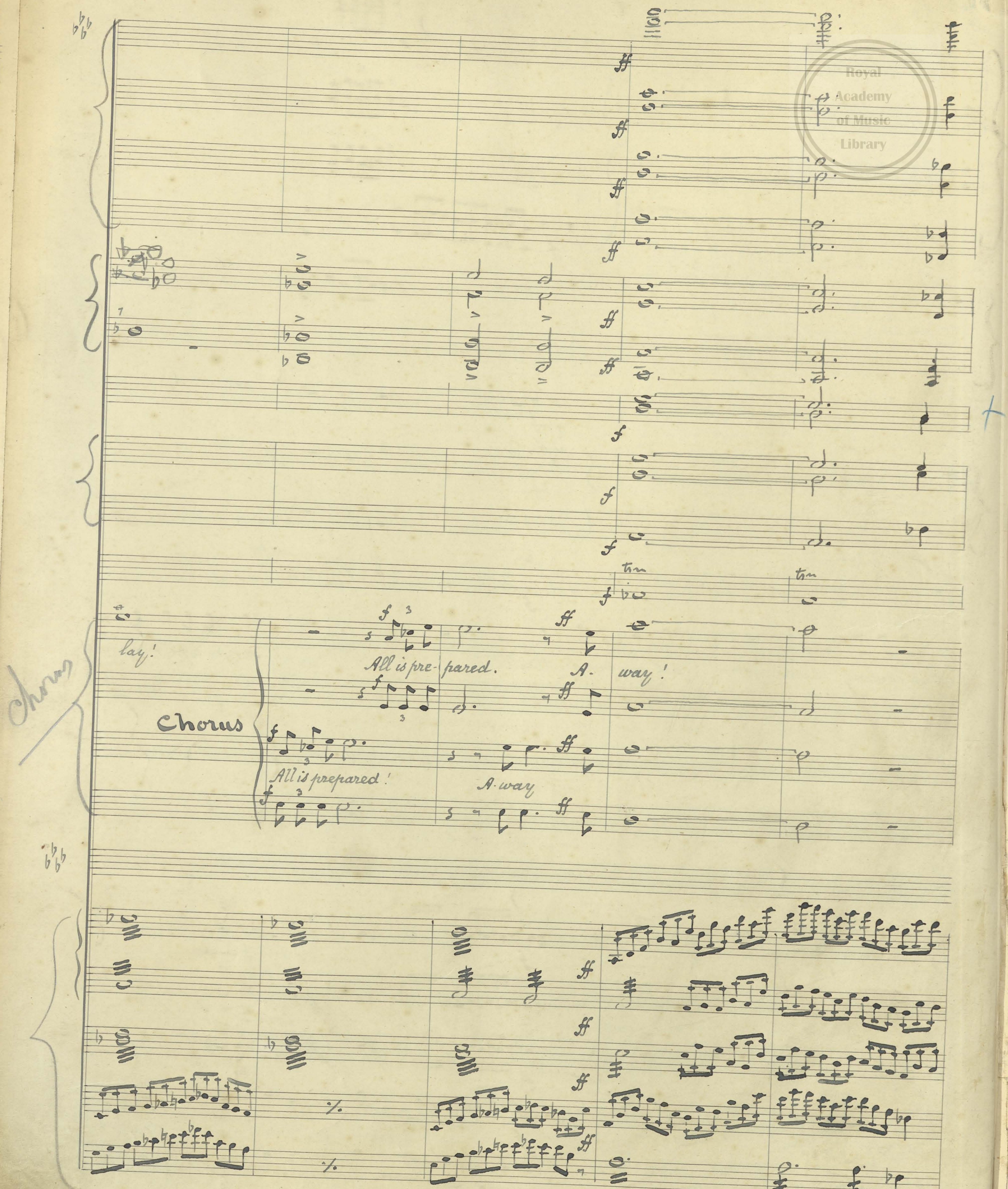

weal doth dare mi - se - ry and dan - - - ger.

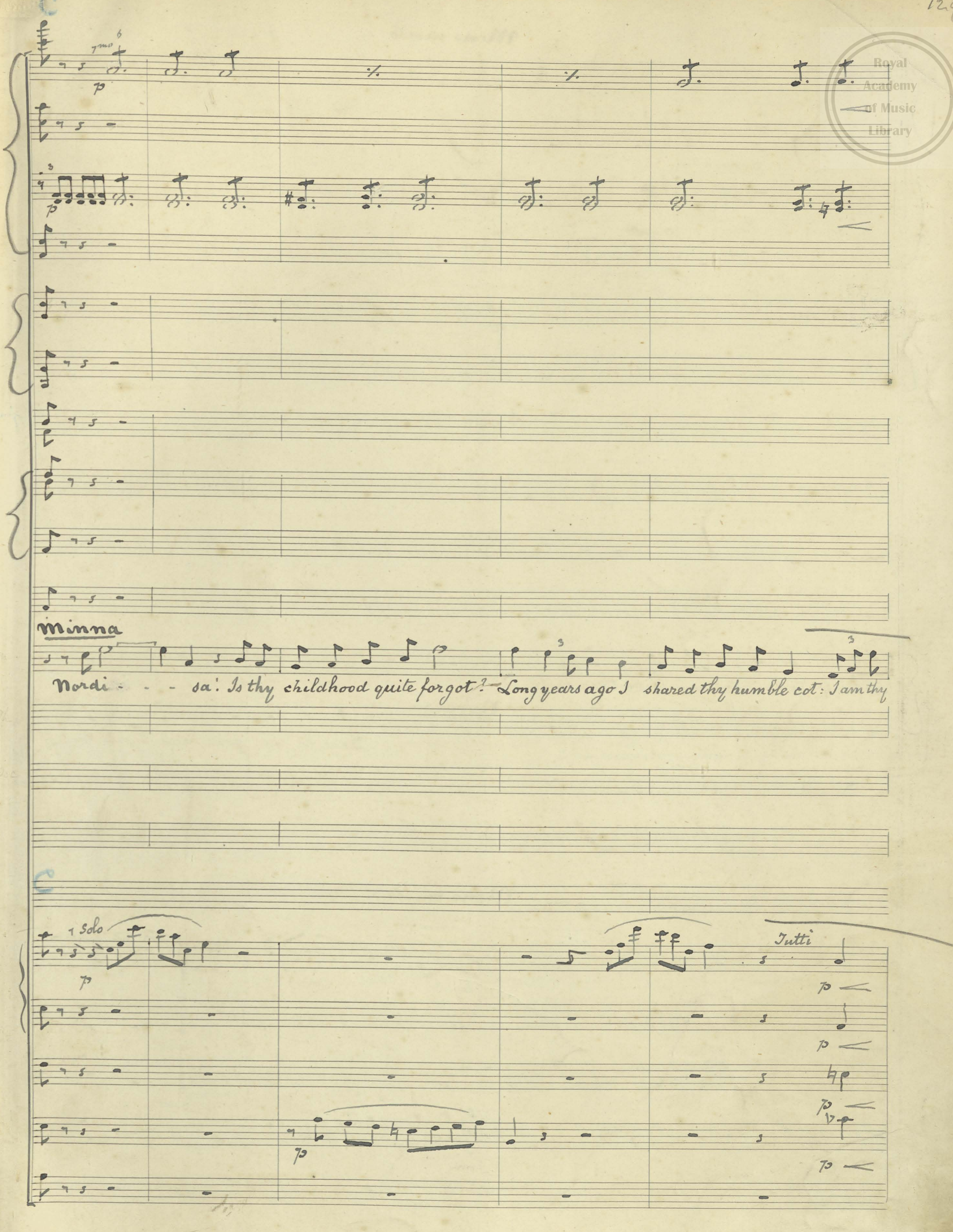

Trombones
in B♭ (quick!)
Nordisa
Haste! haste! haste!
6th pos

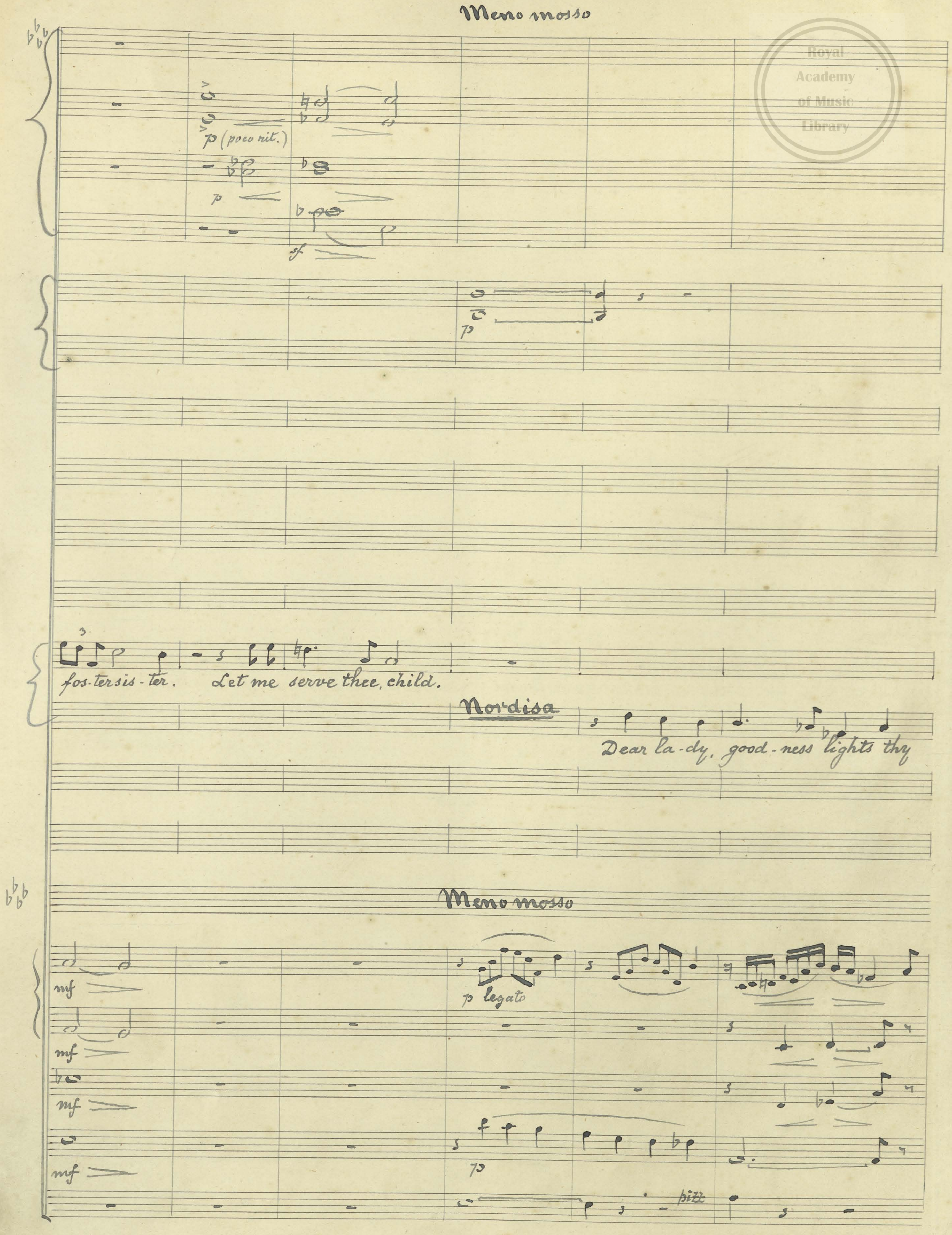

B
p cres
The winter night draws nigh, the sun is low and feeble in the sky
B
p
p
p
p
p cres
p

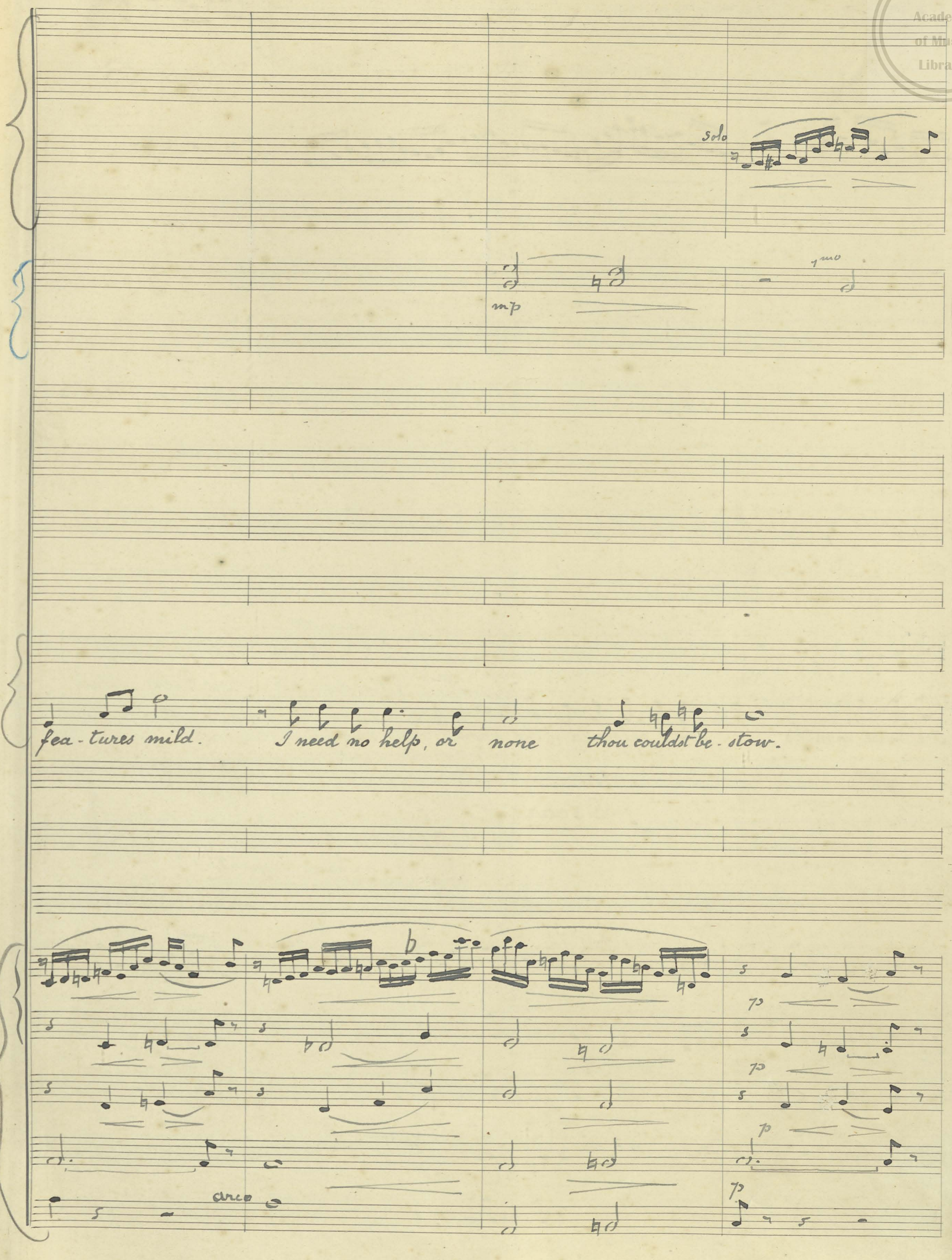

I hear the black wind moaning round the hills
dim
dim
dim
dim
1/2
1/2

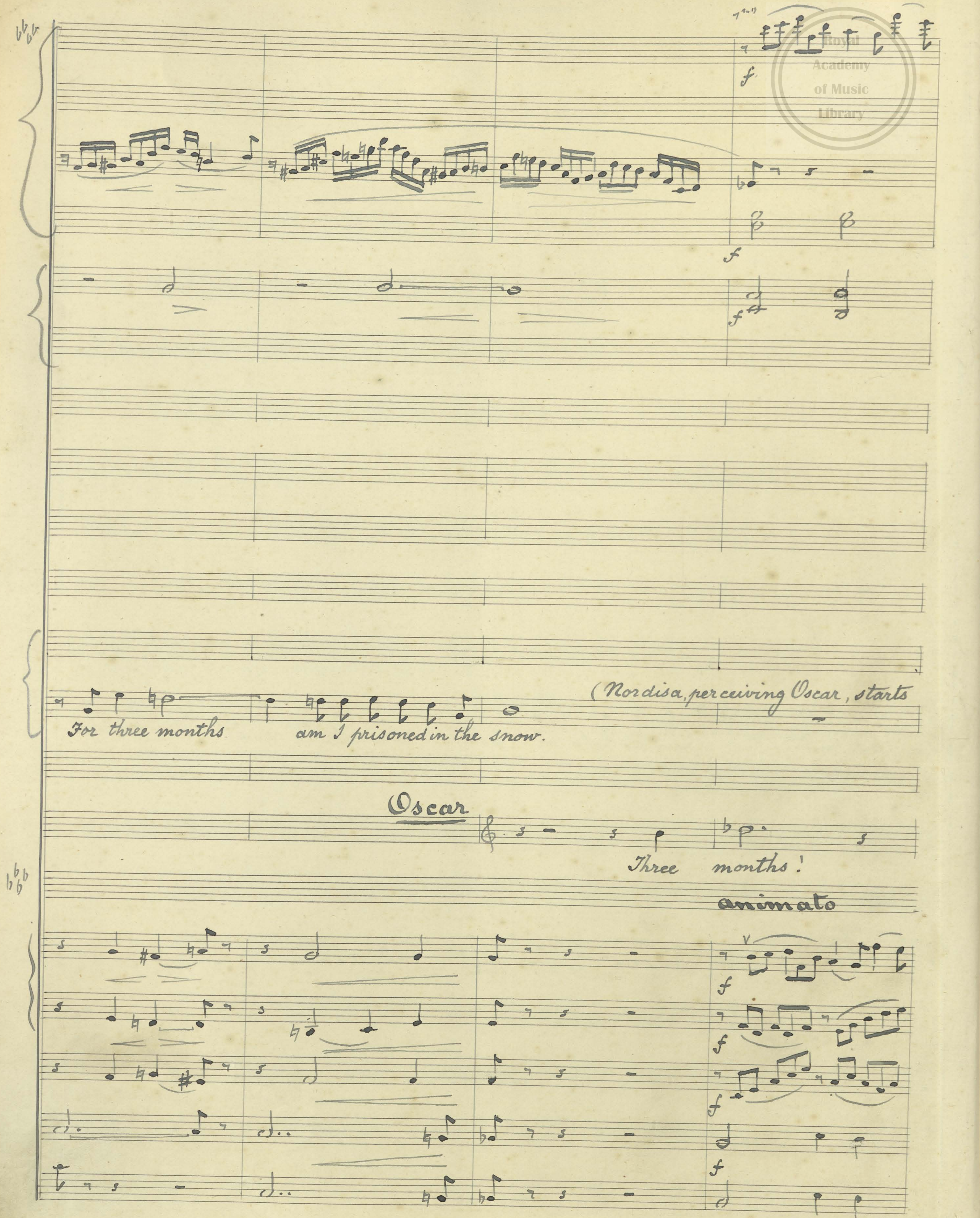

A in Ab
The coming dan - ger all my being thrills
Hazard no more de-

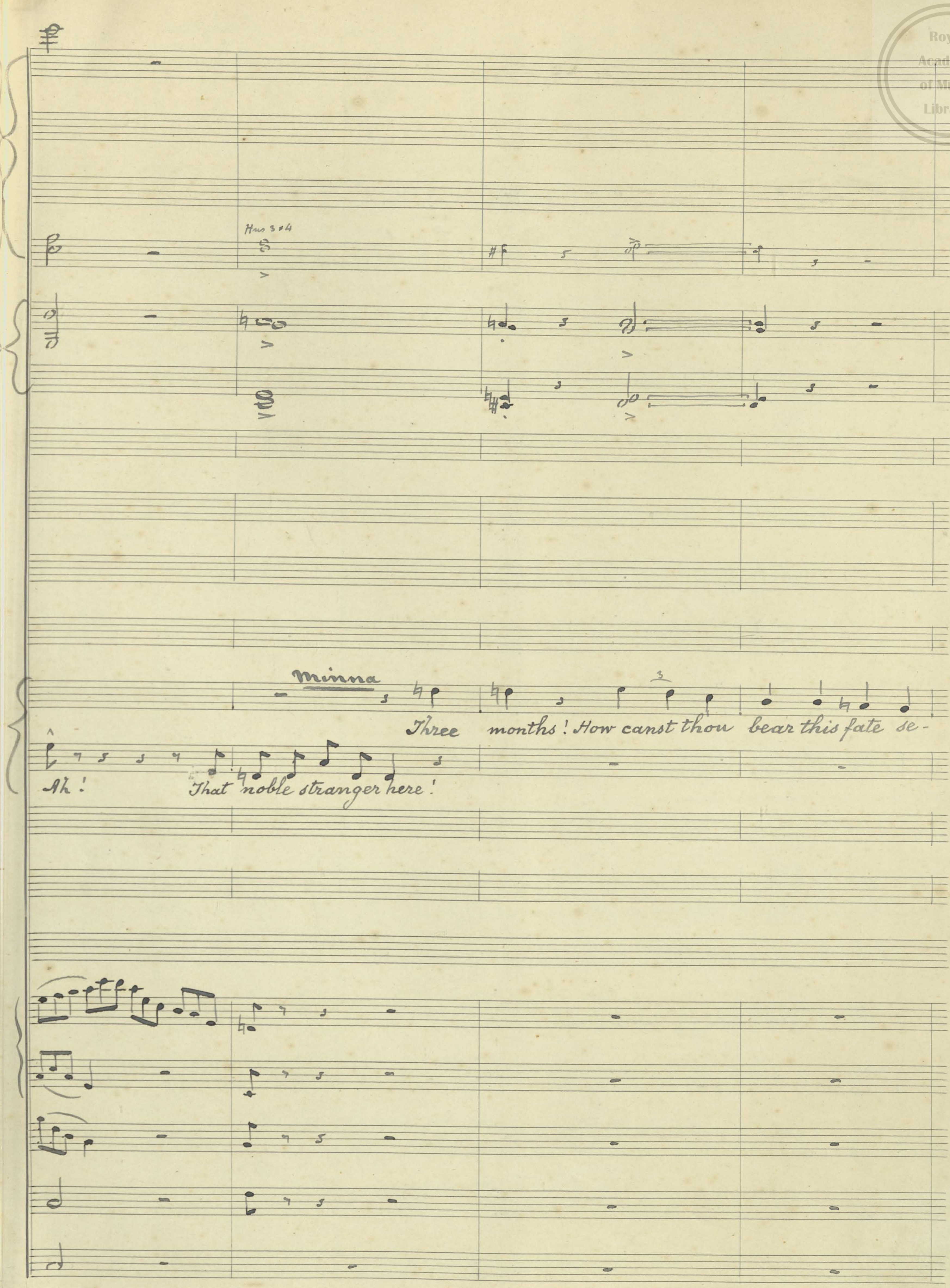

lay!
Chorus
All is pre-pared. A-way!
All is prepared! A-way
Chorus

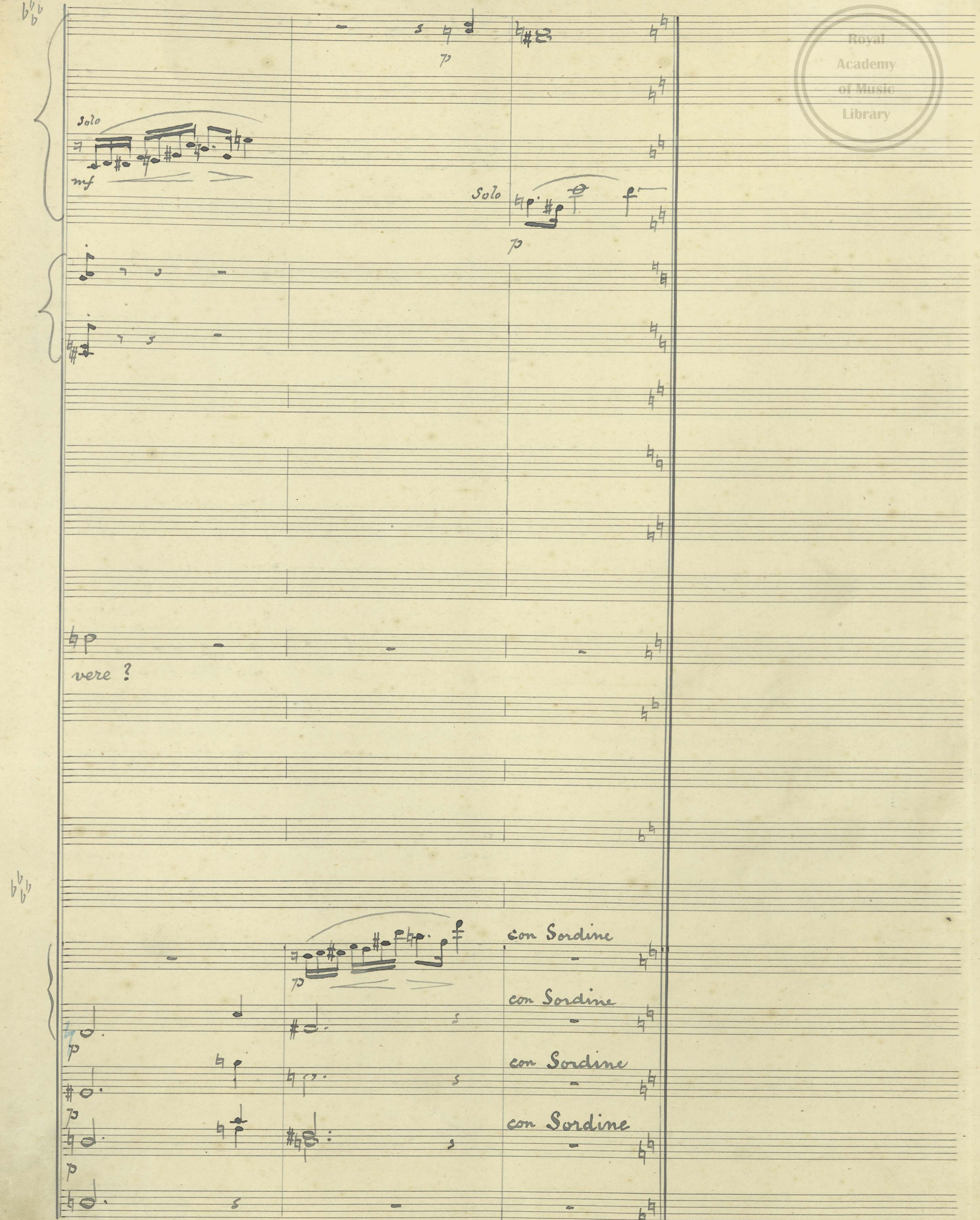

1mo
Minna
Nordi - - - sa! Is thy childhood quite forgot? Long years ago I shared thy humble cot: I am thy
1 Solo
Tutti

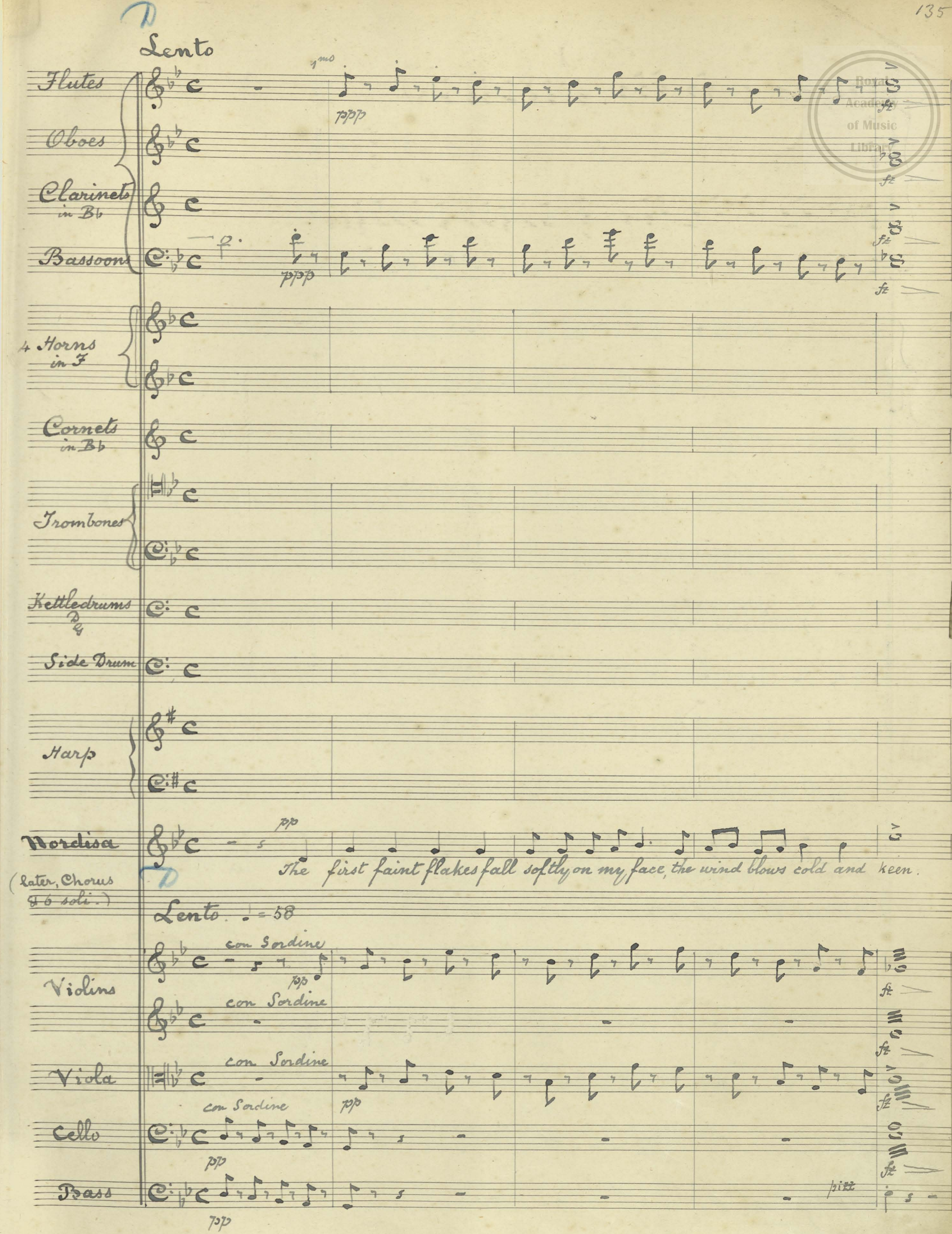

Meno mosso
p (poco rit.)
fos-tersis-ter. Let me serve thee, child.
Nordisa
Dear la-dy, good-ness lights thy
Meno mosso
p legato
pizz

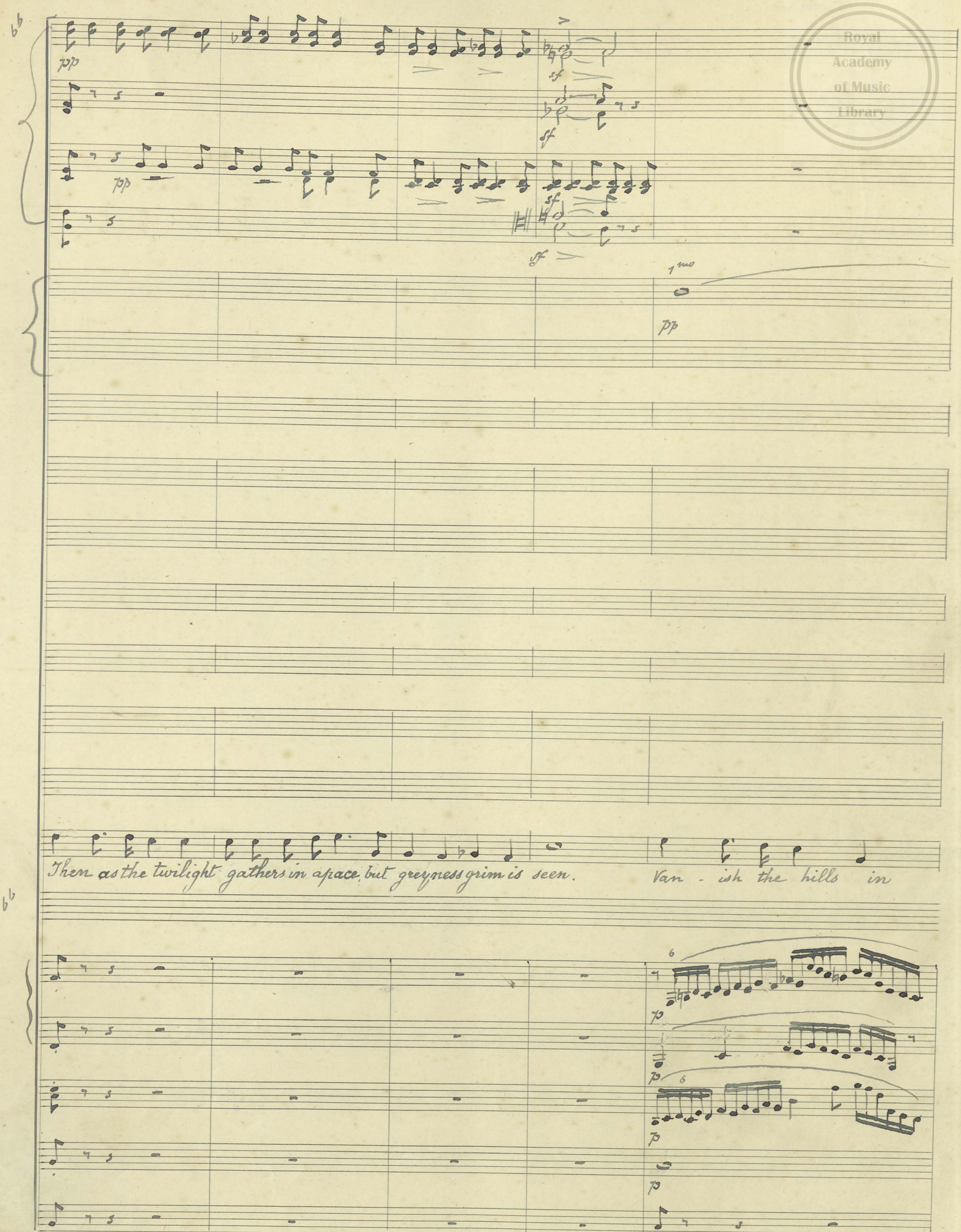

solo
mp
1mo
fea-tures mild. I need no help, or none thou couldst be-stow.
p
arco

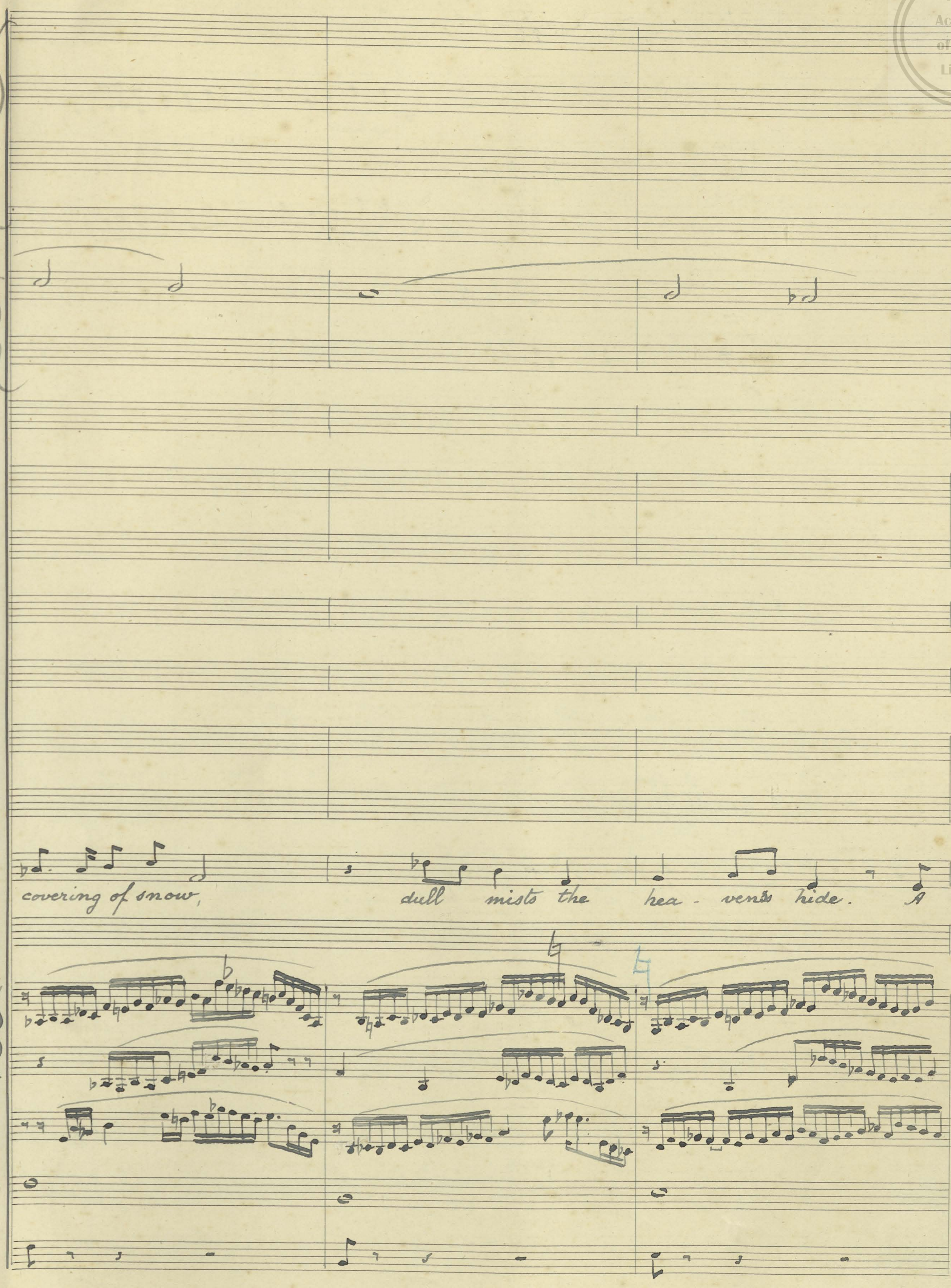

(Nordisa, perceiving Oscar, starts
For three months am I prisoned in the snow.
Oscar
Three months!
animato

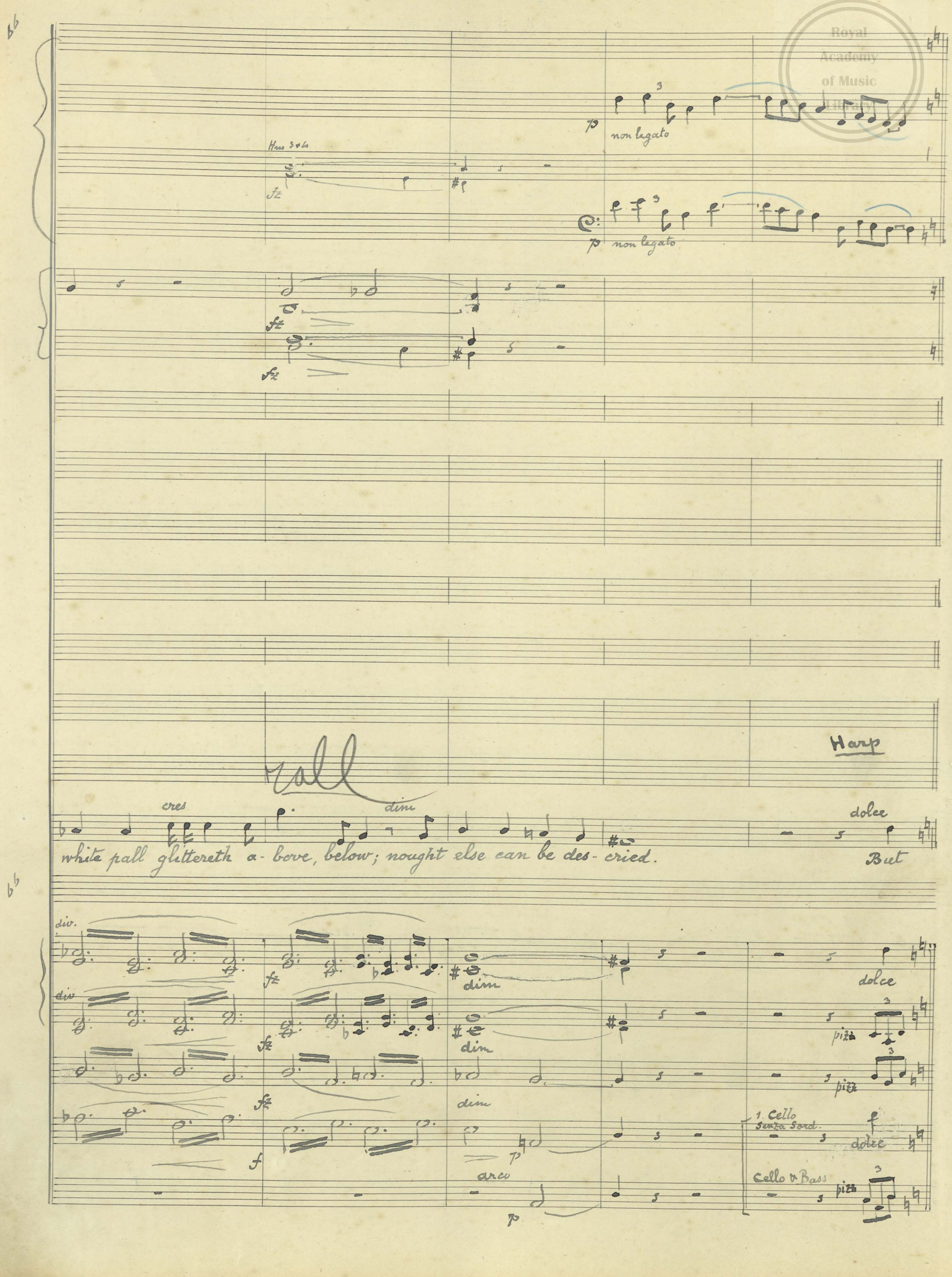

Hns 3 & 4
Minna
Three months! How canst thou bear this fate se-
Ah! That noble stranger here!

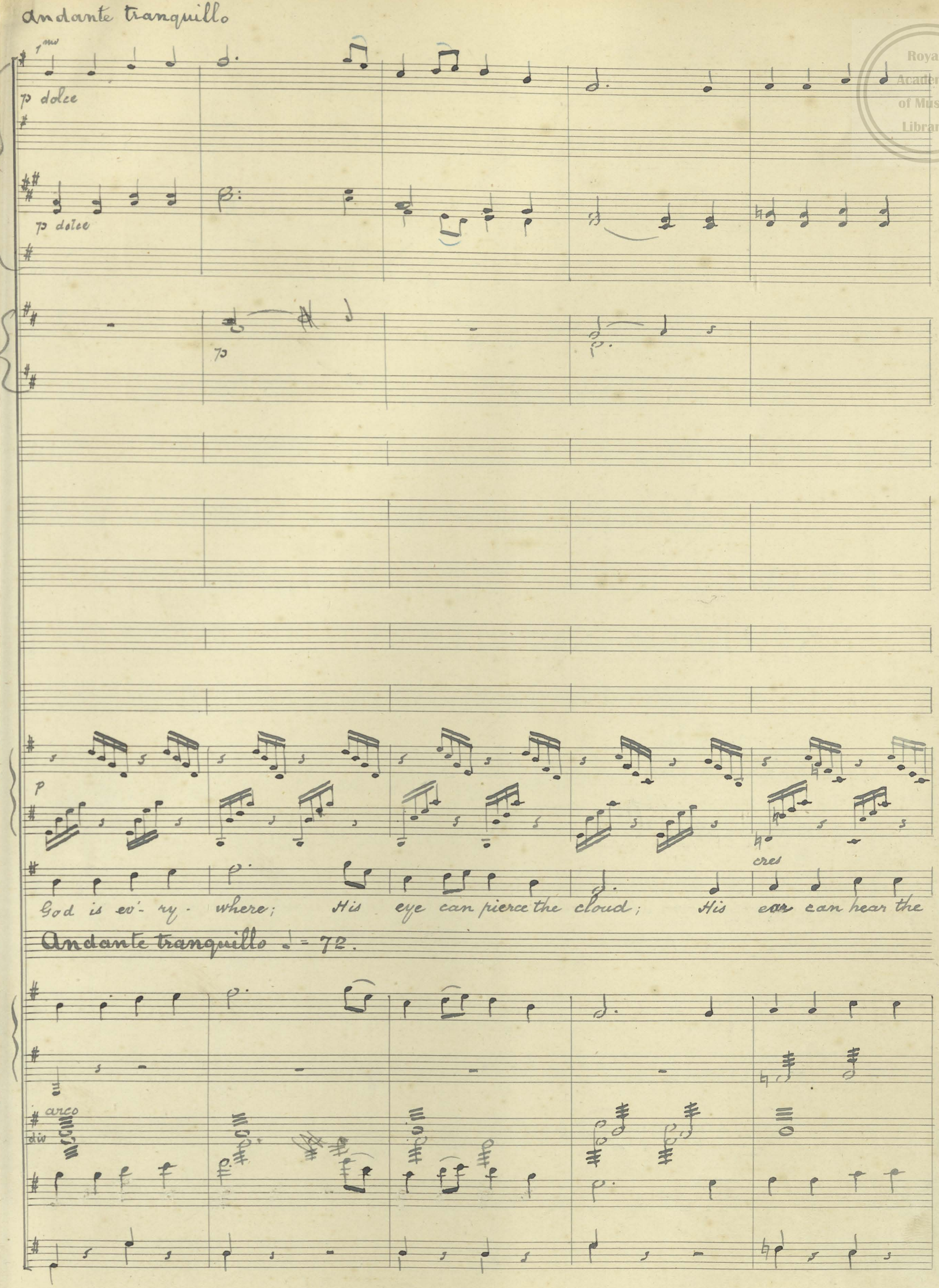

Solo
mf
p
Solo
p
vere ?
p
con Sordine
con Sordine
con Sordine
con Sordine
p
p
p

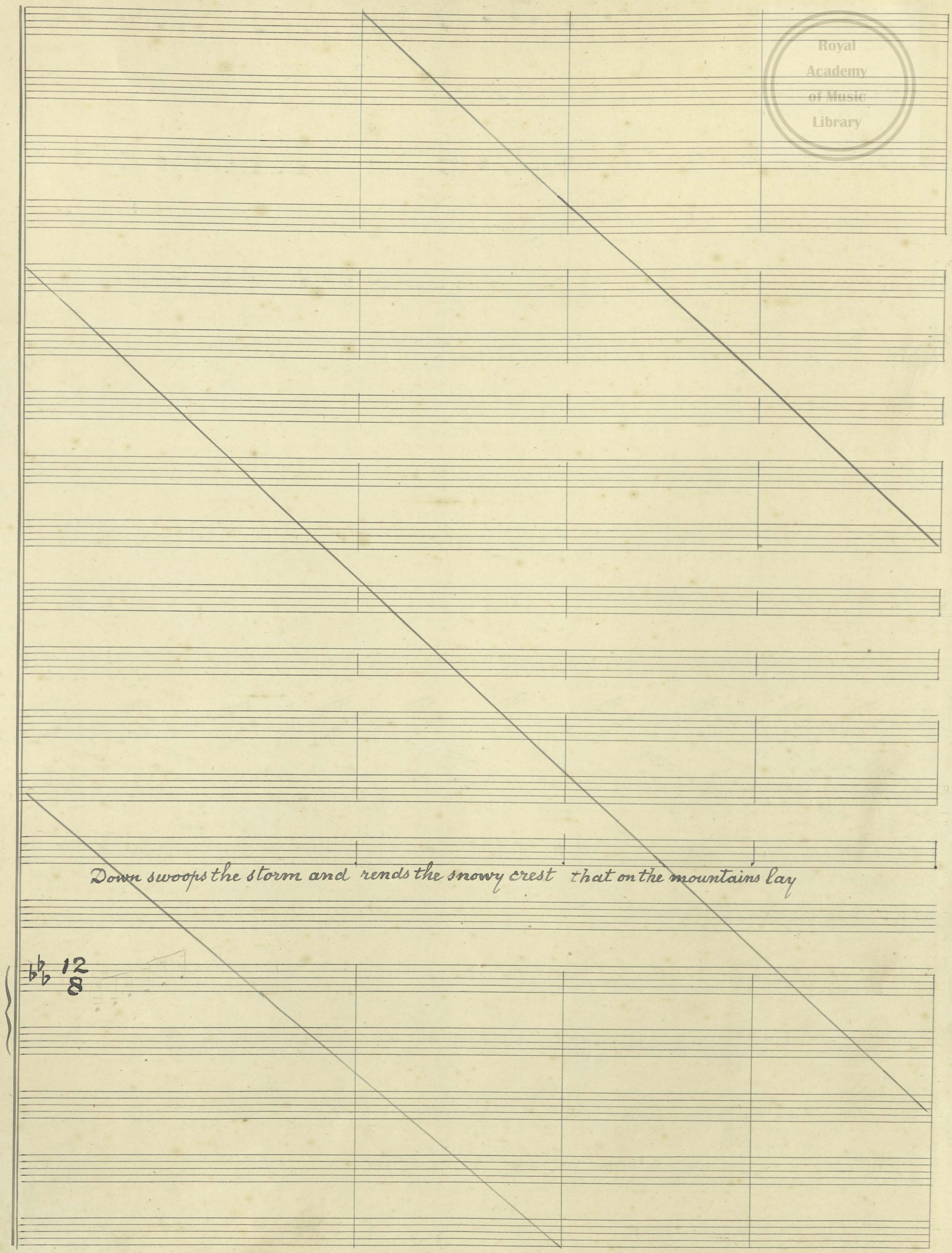

D
Lento
Flutes
1mo
ppp
Oboes
Clarinets in B♭
Bassoons
ppp
fz
4 Horns in F
Cornets in B♭
Trombones
Kettledrums
Side Drum
Harp
Nordisa
(later, Chorus & 6 soli.)
pp
The first faint flakes fall softly on my face, the wind blows cold and keen.
D
Lento ♩ = 58
Violins
con Sordine
pp
con Sordine
Viola
con Sordine
pp
Cello
con Sordine
pp
Bass
ppp
pizz

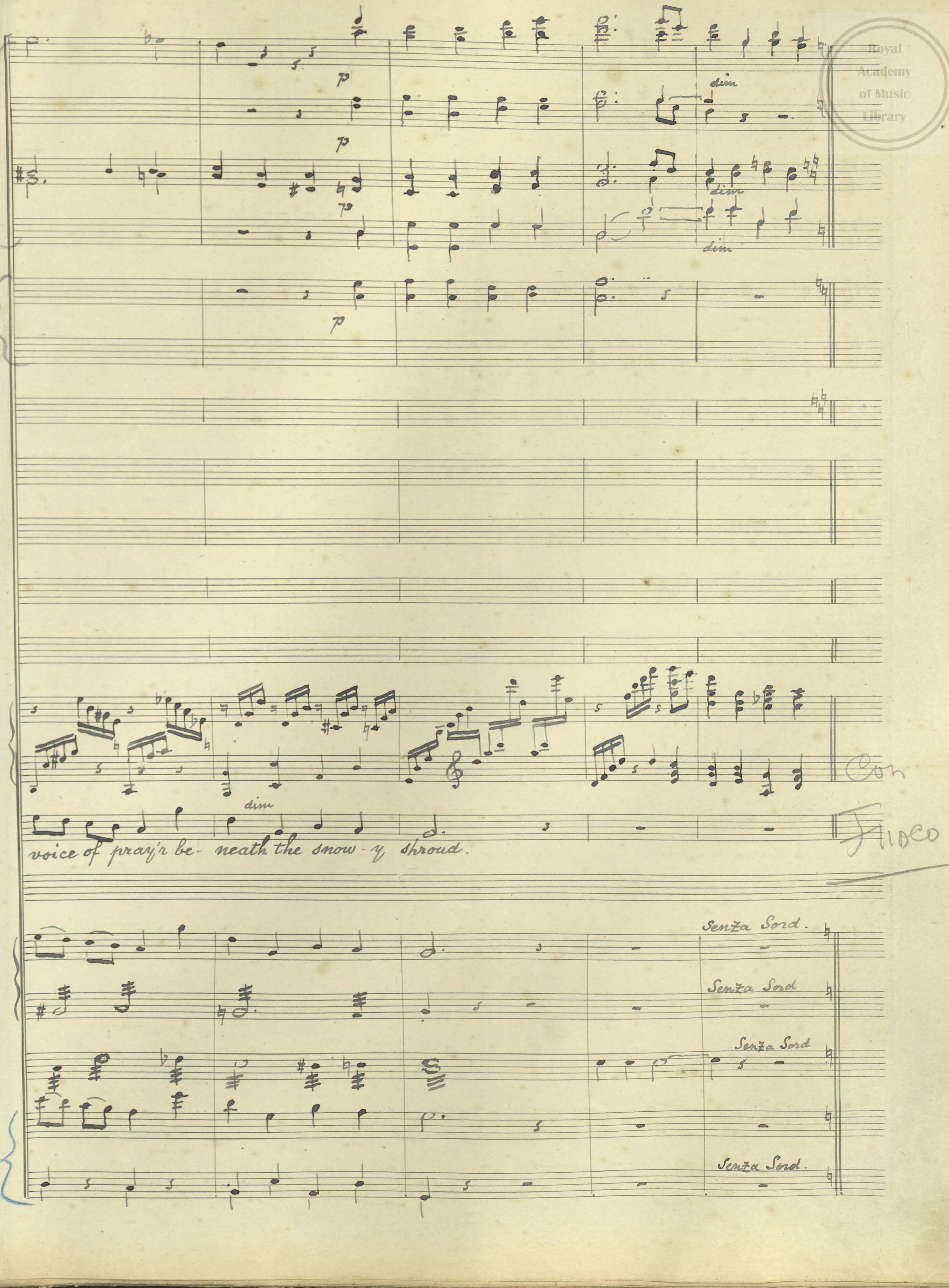

Then as the twilight gathers in apace, but greyness grim is seen.
Van - ish the hills in

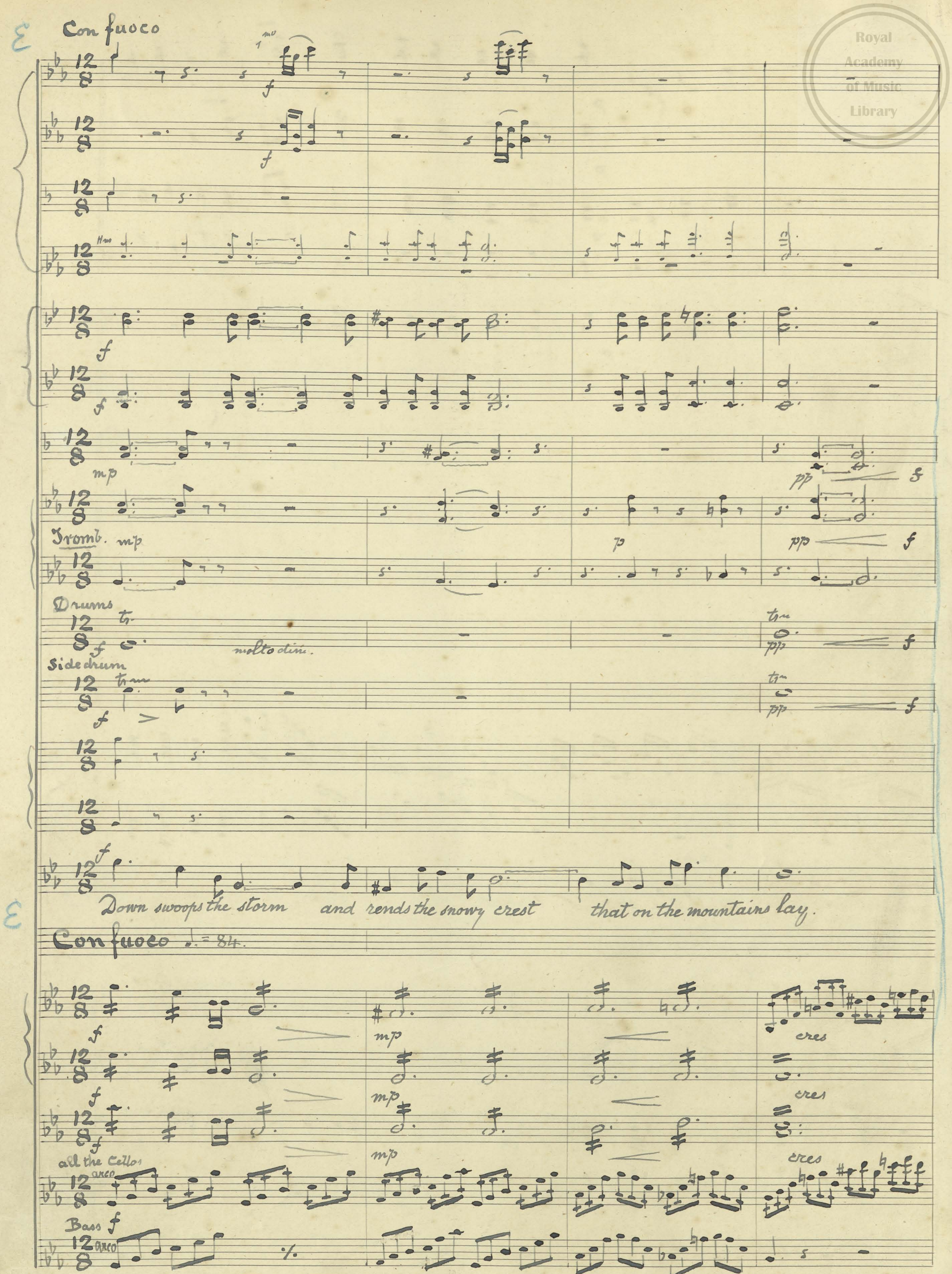

covering of snow,
dull mists the hea - vens hide. A

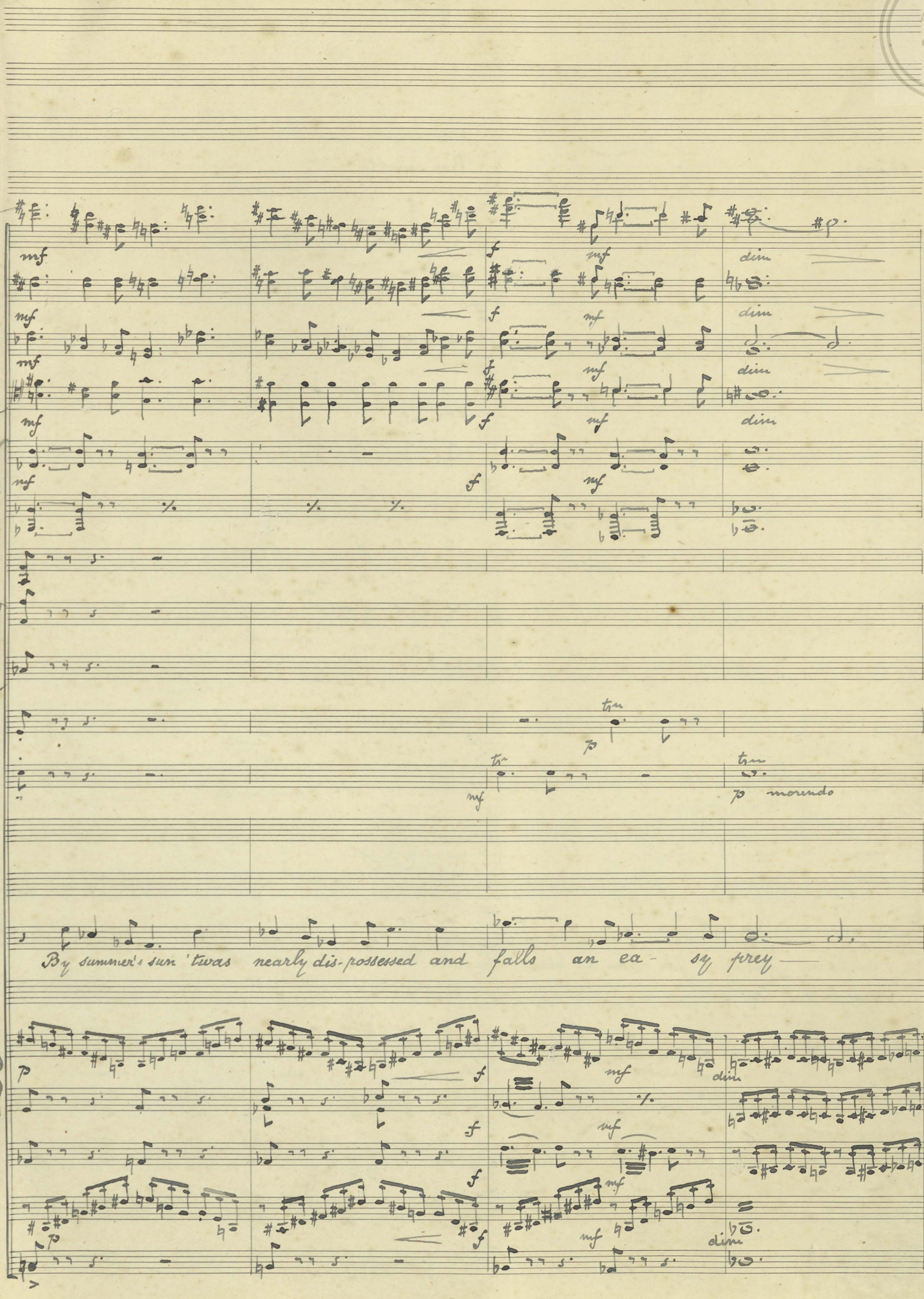

Hns 3+4
fz
p
non legato
p
non legato
fz
fz
Harp
rall
cres
dim
dolce
white pall glittereth a-bove, below; nought else can be des-cried.
But
div.
fz
dim
dolce
div
fz
dim
pizz
fz
dim
pizz
1 Cello
Senza Sord.
dolce
f
p
arco
Cello & Bass
pizz
p

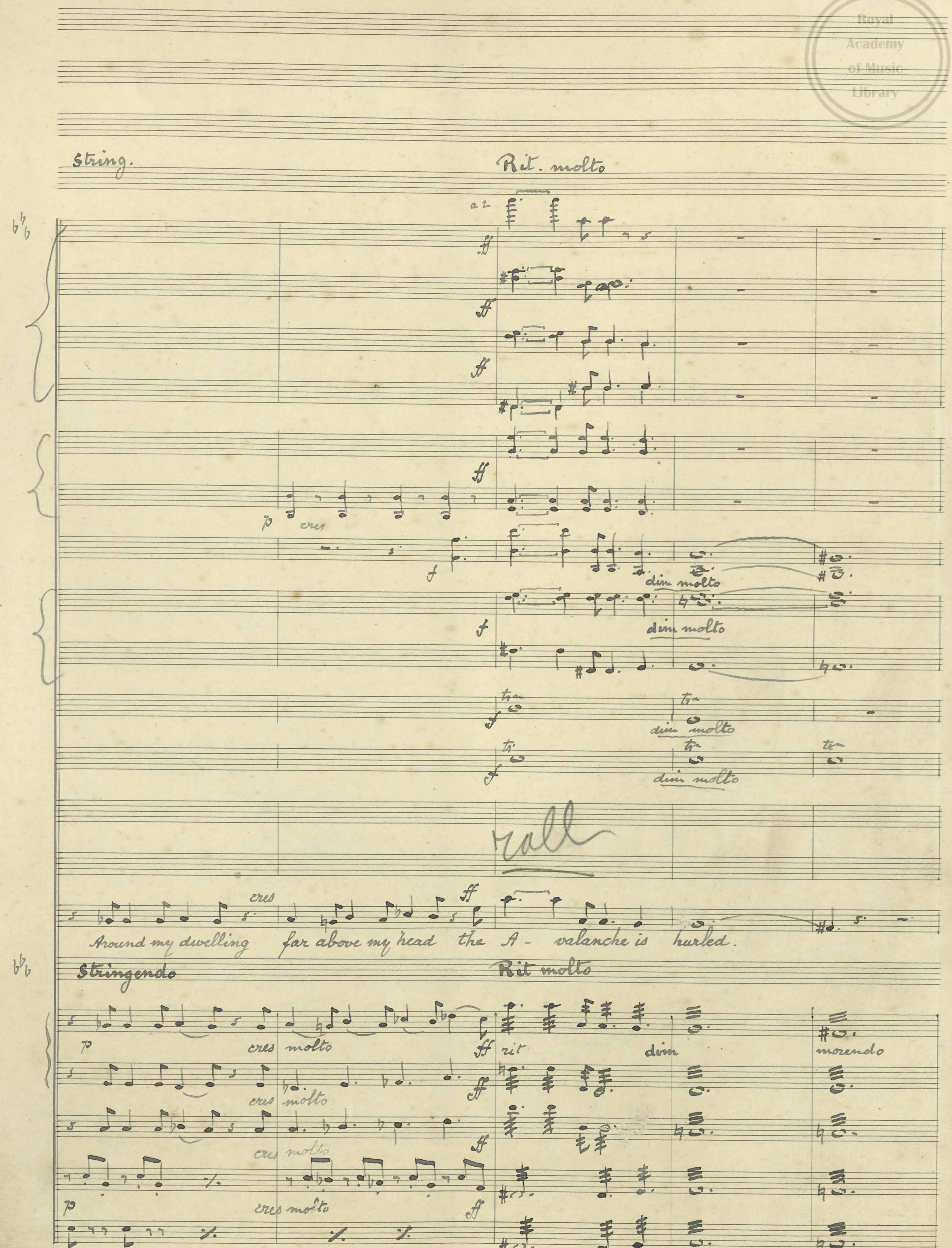

Andante tranquillo
1mo
p dolce
p dolce
p
p
cres
God is ev'- ry- where; His eye can pierce the cloud; His ear can hear the
Andante tranquillo ♩= 72.
arco
div

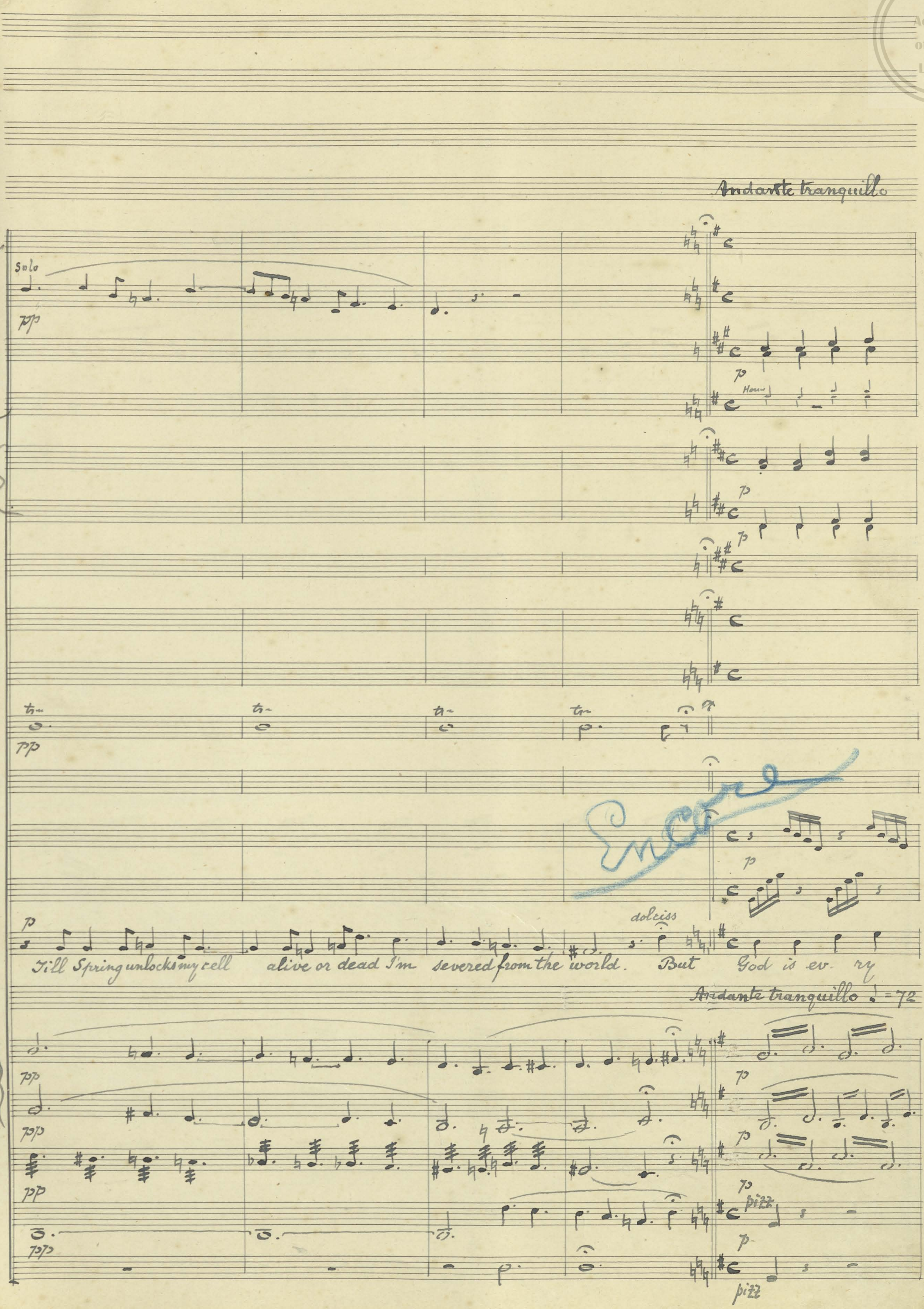

Down swoops the storm and rends the snowy crest that on the mountains lay

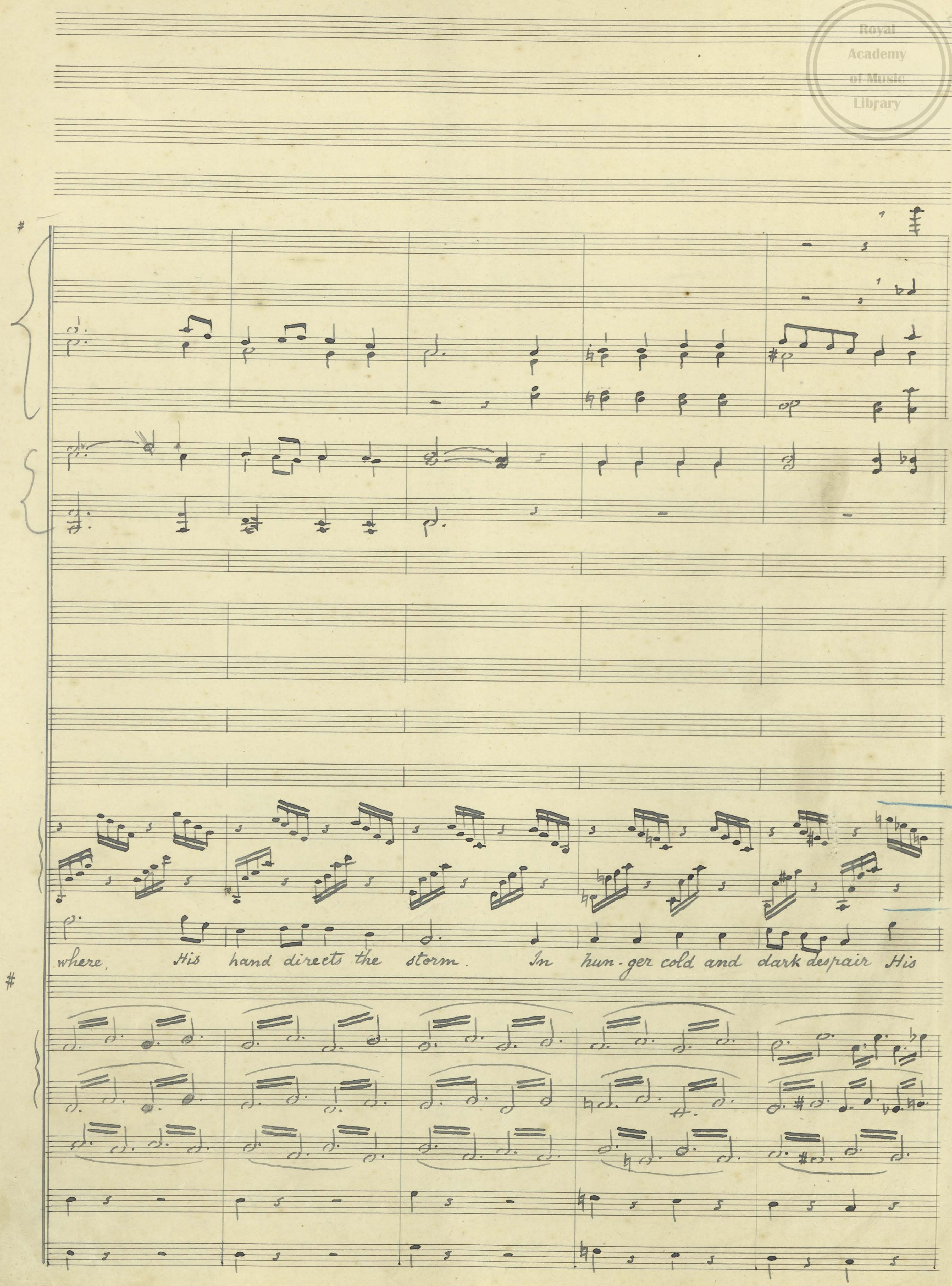

p
p
p
p
dim
dim
dim
dim
voice of pray'r be- neath the snow- y, shroud.
Con fuoco
Senza Sord.
Senza Sord
Senza Sord
Senza Sord.

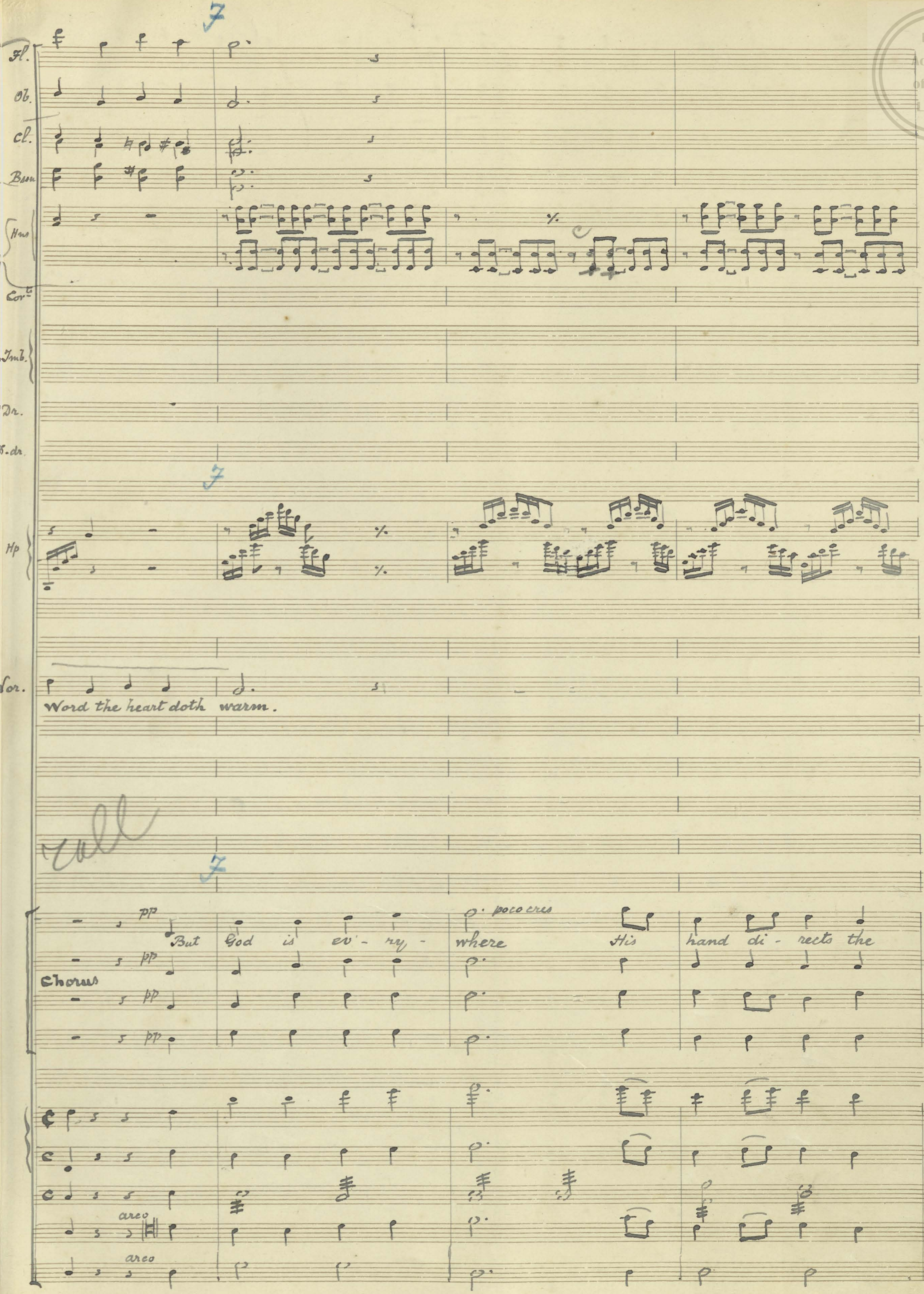

E
Con fuoco
Tromb.
Drums
molto dim.
Side drum
Down swoops the storm and rends the snowy crest that on the mountains lay.
E
Con fuoco ♩. = 84.
all the Cellos
arco
Bass
arco

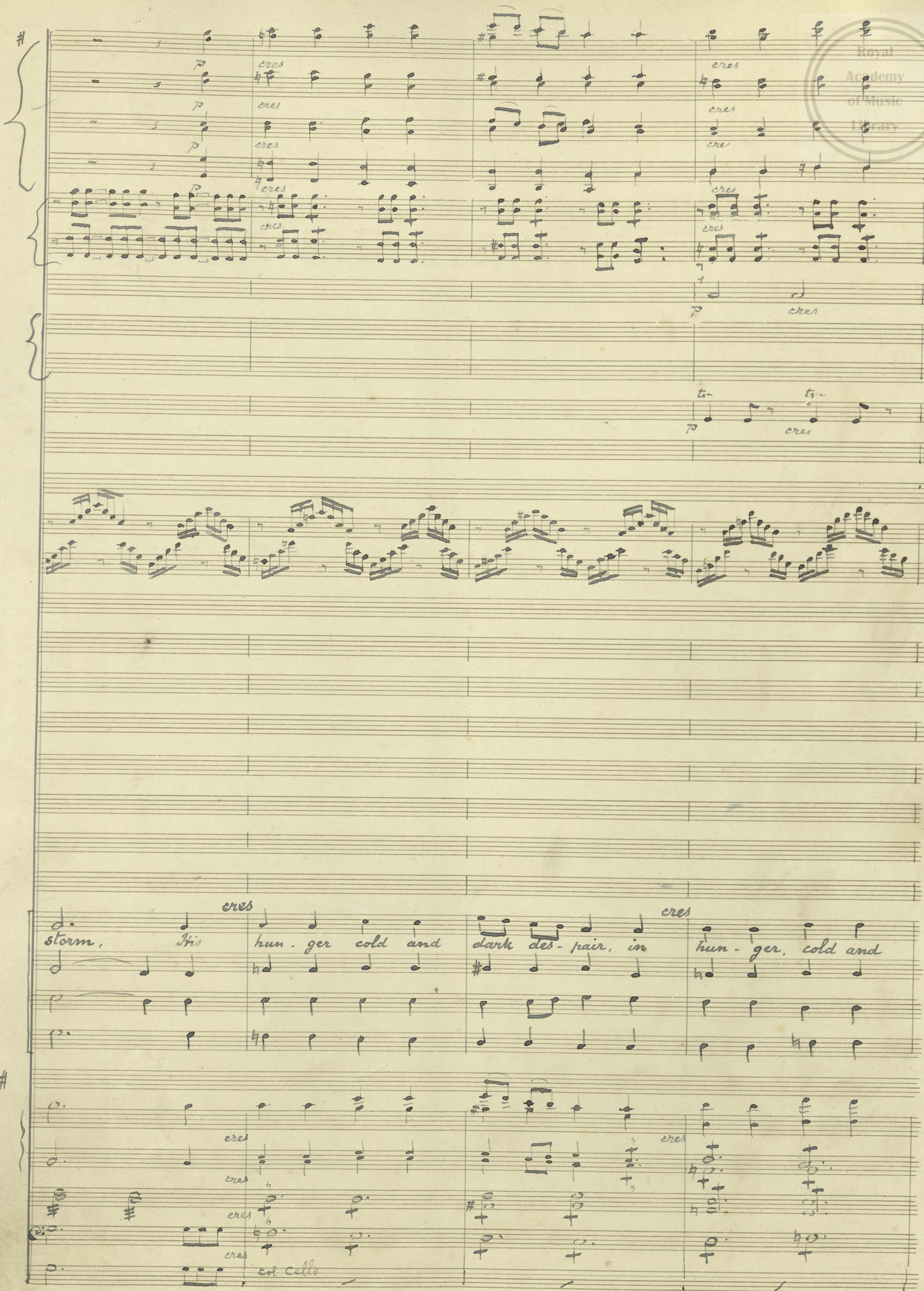

By summer's sun 'twas nearly dis-possessed and falls an ea- sy prey

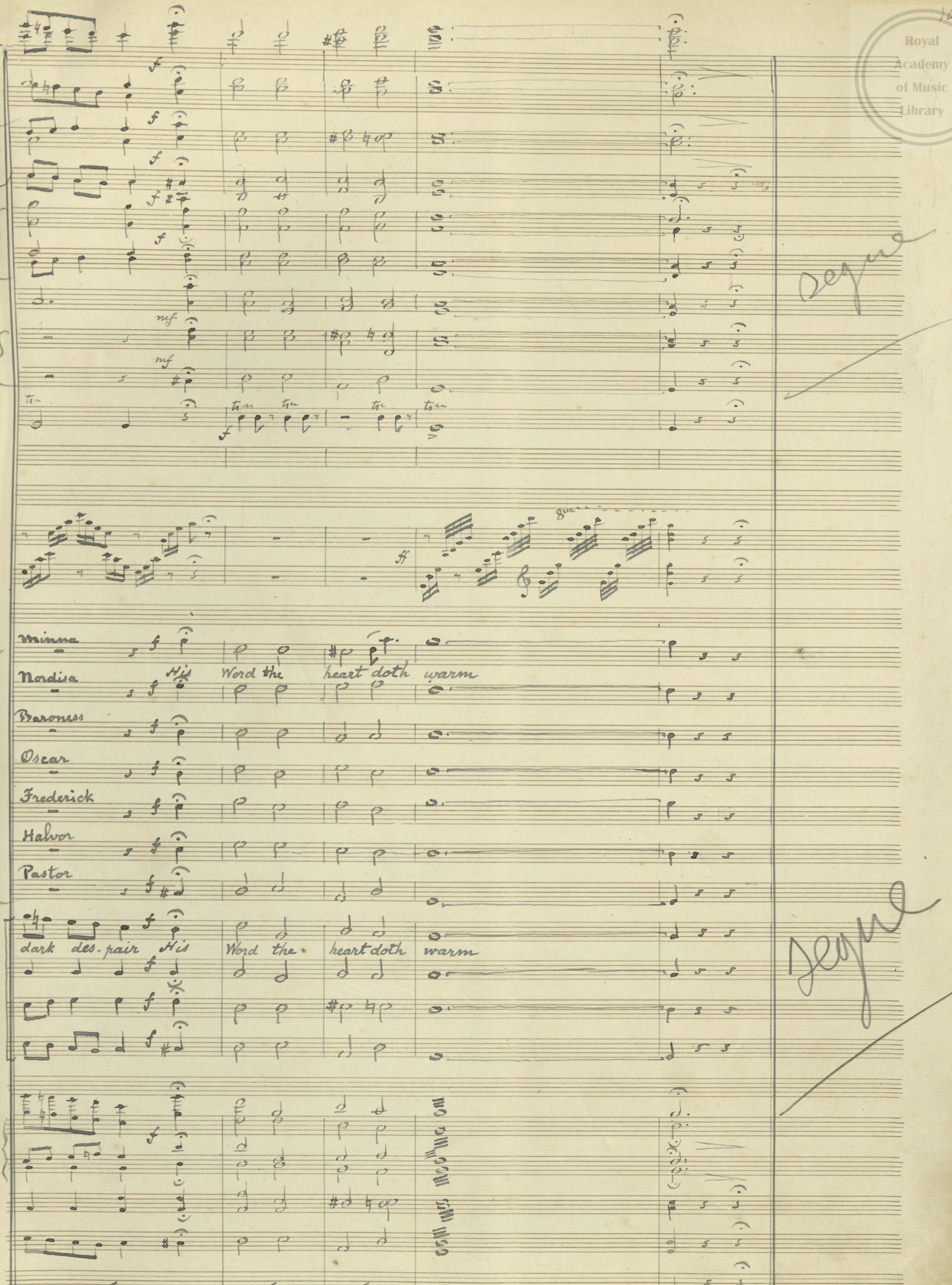

String.
Rit. molto
a 2
ff
p cres
f
dim molto
tr
rall
cres
Around my dwelling far above my head the A- valanche is hurled.
Stringendo
Rit molto
p
cres molto
ff rit
dim
morendo

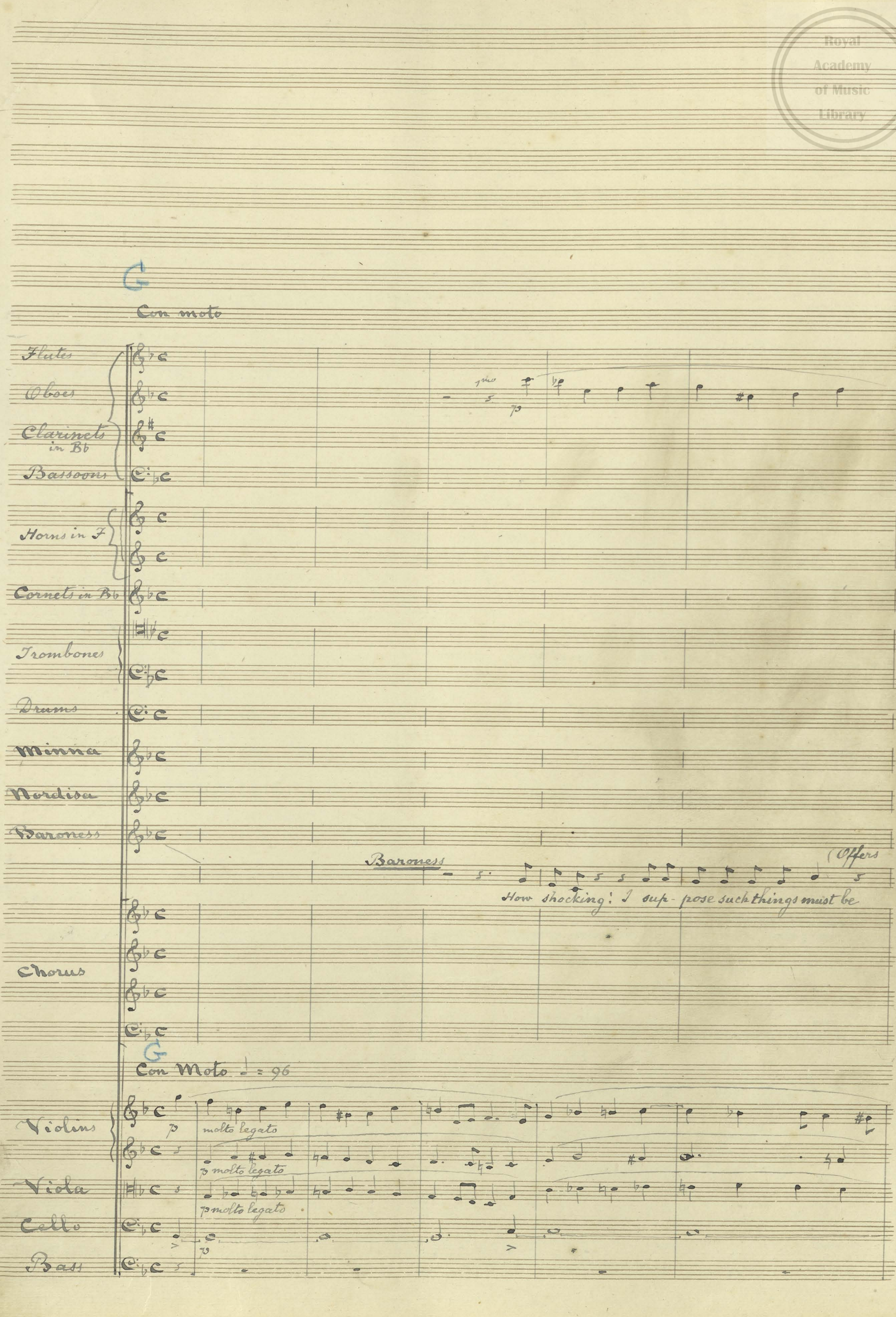

Andante tranquillo
Solo
pp
p
Horn
Encore
dolciss
Till Spring unlocks my cell alive or dead I'm severed from the world. But God is ev- ry
Andante tranquillo ♩= 72
pizz
pizz

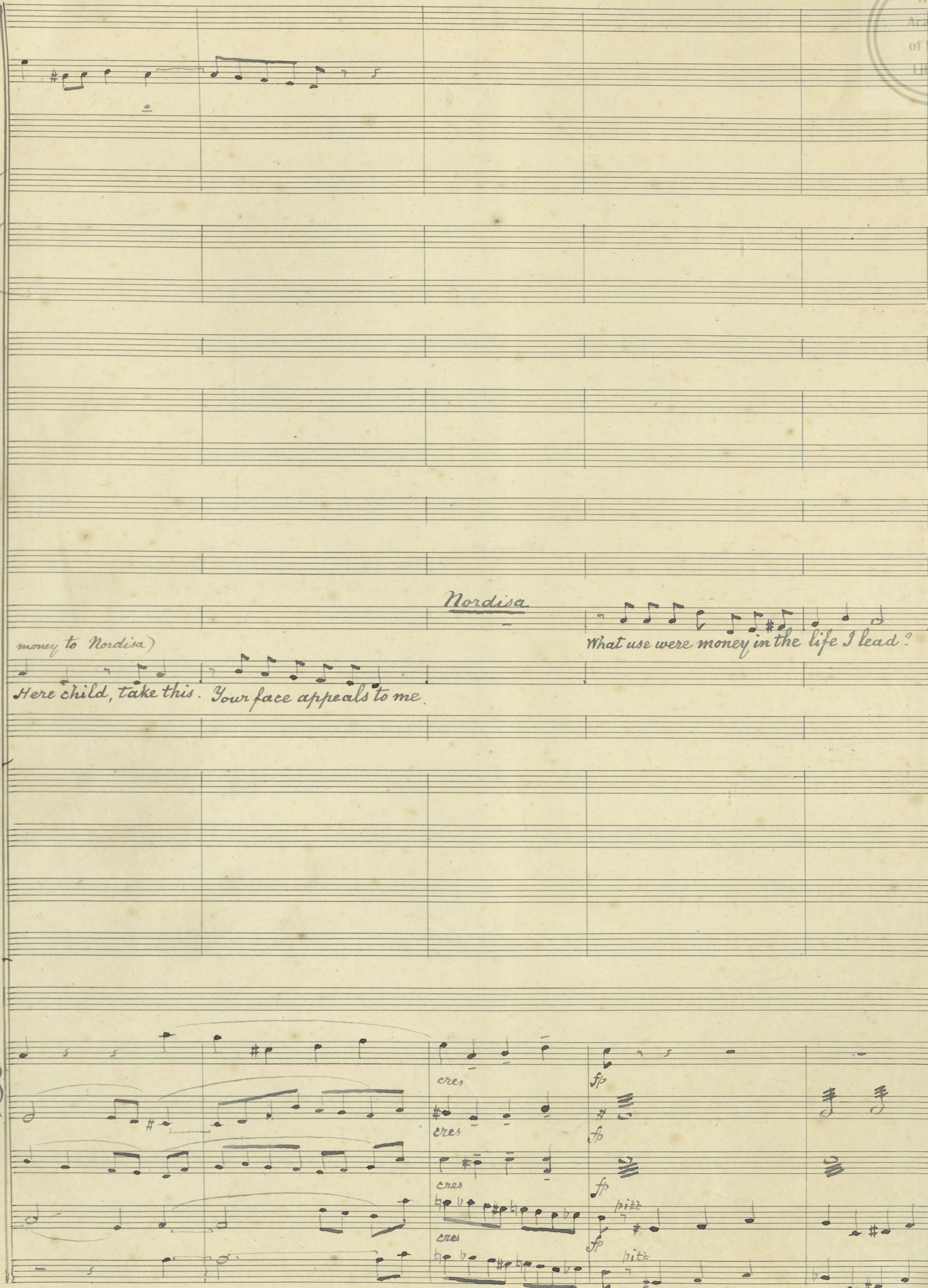

where, His hand directs the storm. In hun-ger cold and dark despair His

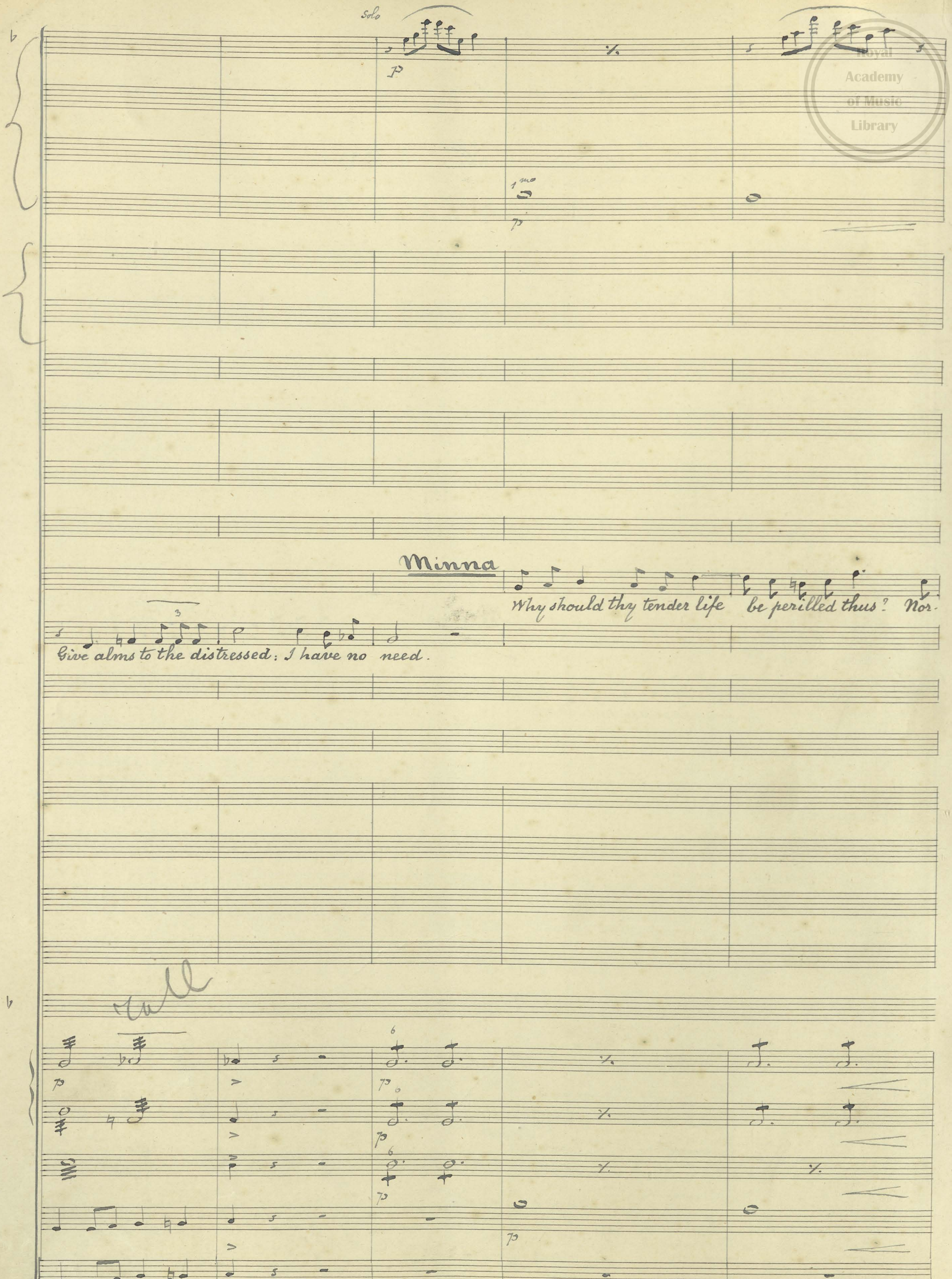

Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn
Hns
Timb.
Dr.
Hp
Sor.
Word the heart doth warm.
pp
But God is ev - ry - where His hand di - rects the
poco cres
Chorus
arco
arco

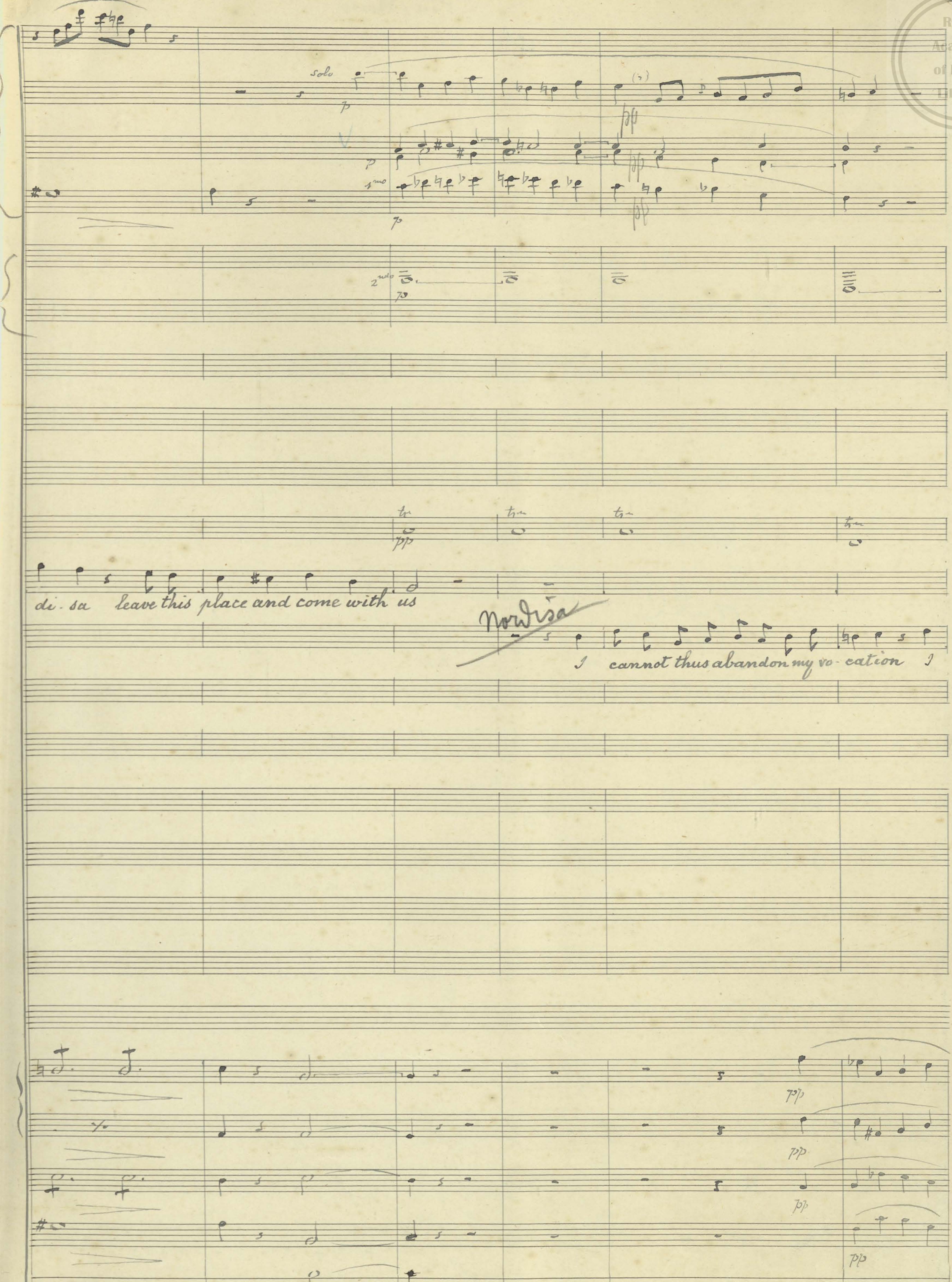

storm, His hun - ger cold and dark des - pair, in hun - ger, cold and
cres
p
tr
col Cello

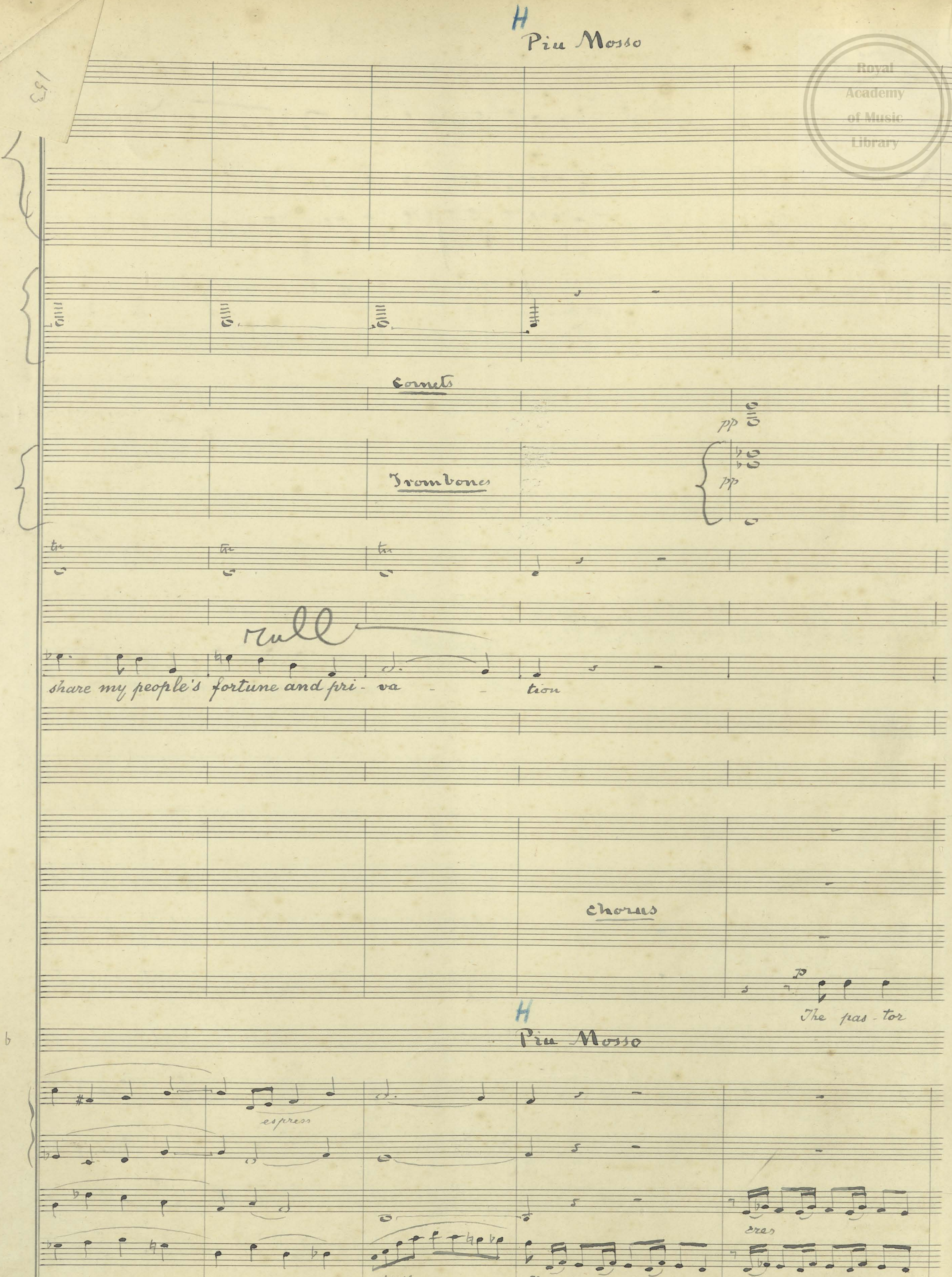

Minna
Nordisa
His Word the heart doth warm
Baroness
Oscar
Frederick
Halvor
Pastor
dark des-pair His Word the heart doth warm
Segue
Segue

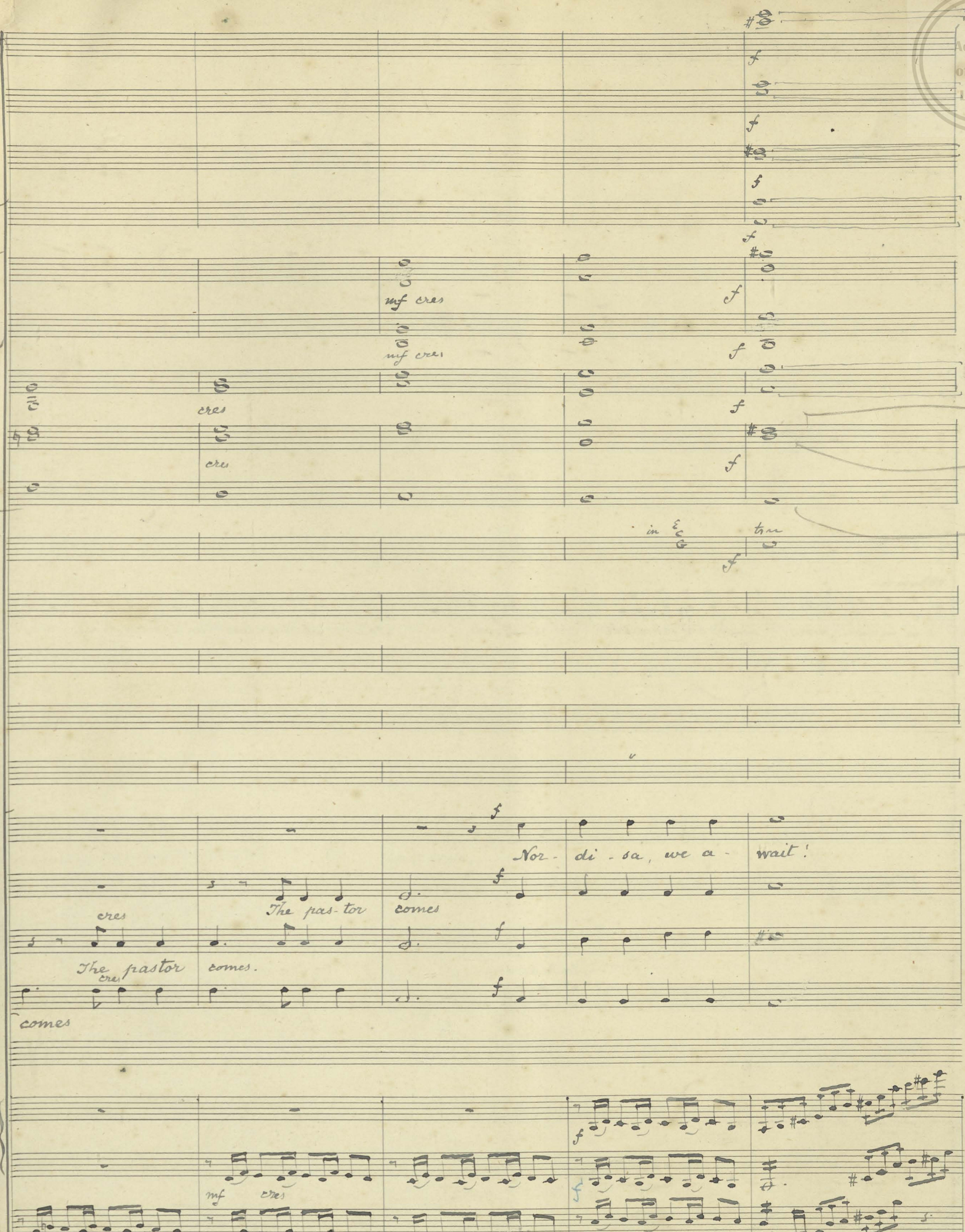

G
Con moto
Flutes
Oboes
1mo
p
Clarinets in Bb
Bassoons
Horns in F
Cornets in Bb
Trombones
Drums
Minna
Nordisa
Baroness
Baroness
(Offers
How shocking! I sup-pose such things must be
Chorus
G
Con Moto ♩= 96
Violins
p
molto legato
p molto legato
Viola
p molto legato
Cello
p
Bass

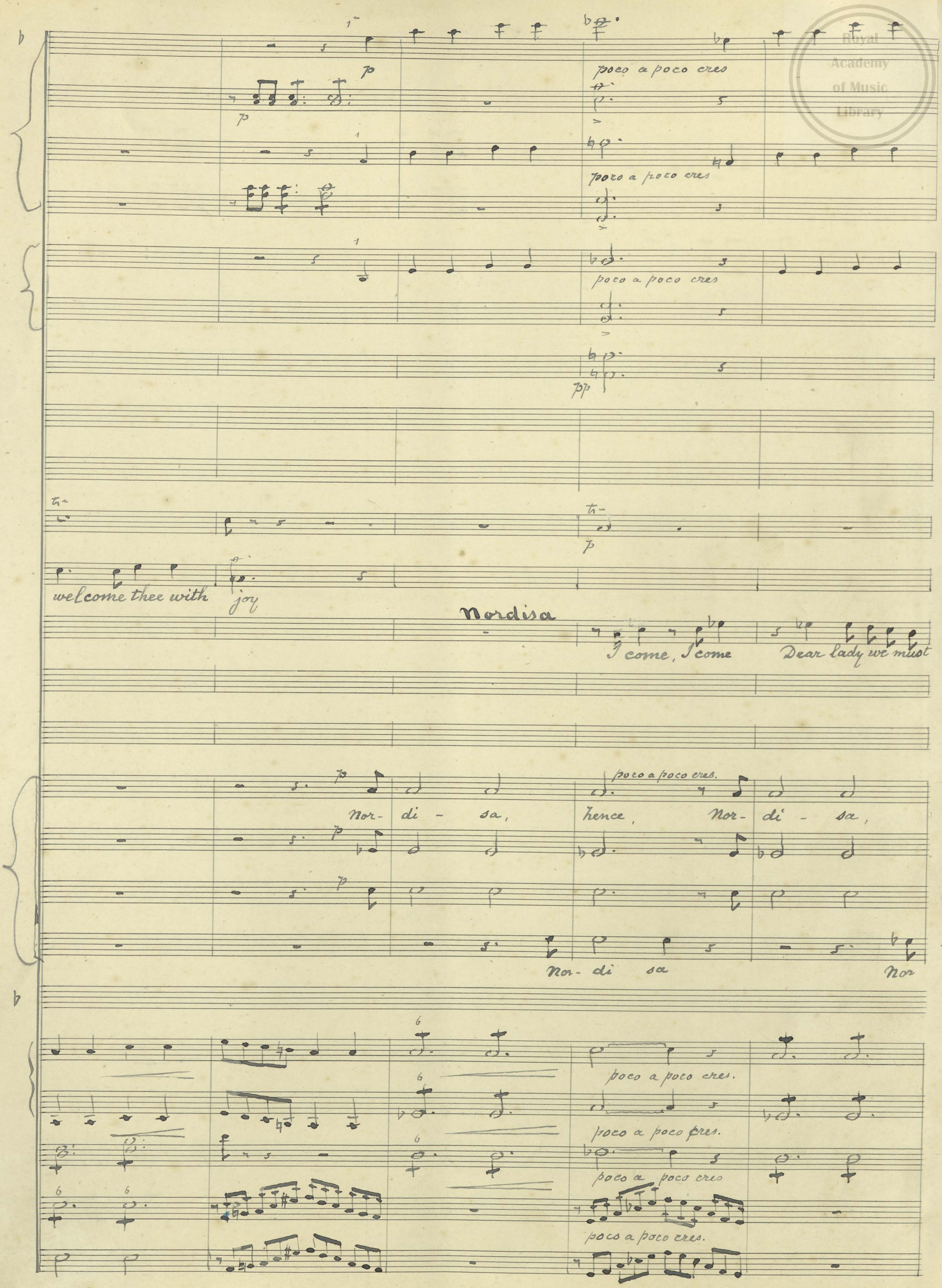

Nordisa
money to Nordisa)
Here child, take this. Your face appeals to me.
What use were money in the life I lead?
cres
fp
pizz
p

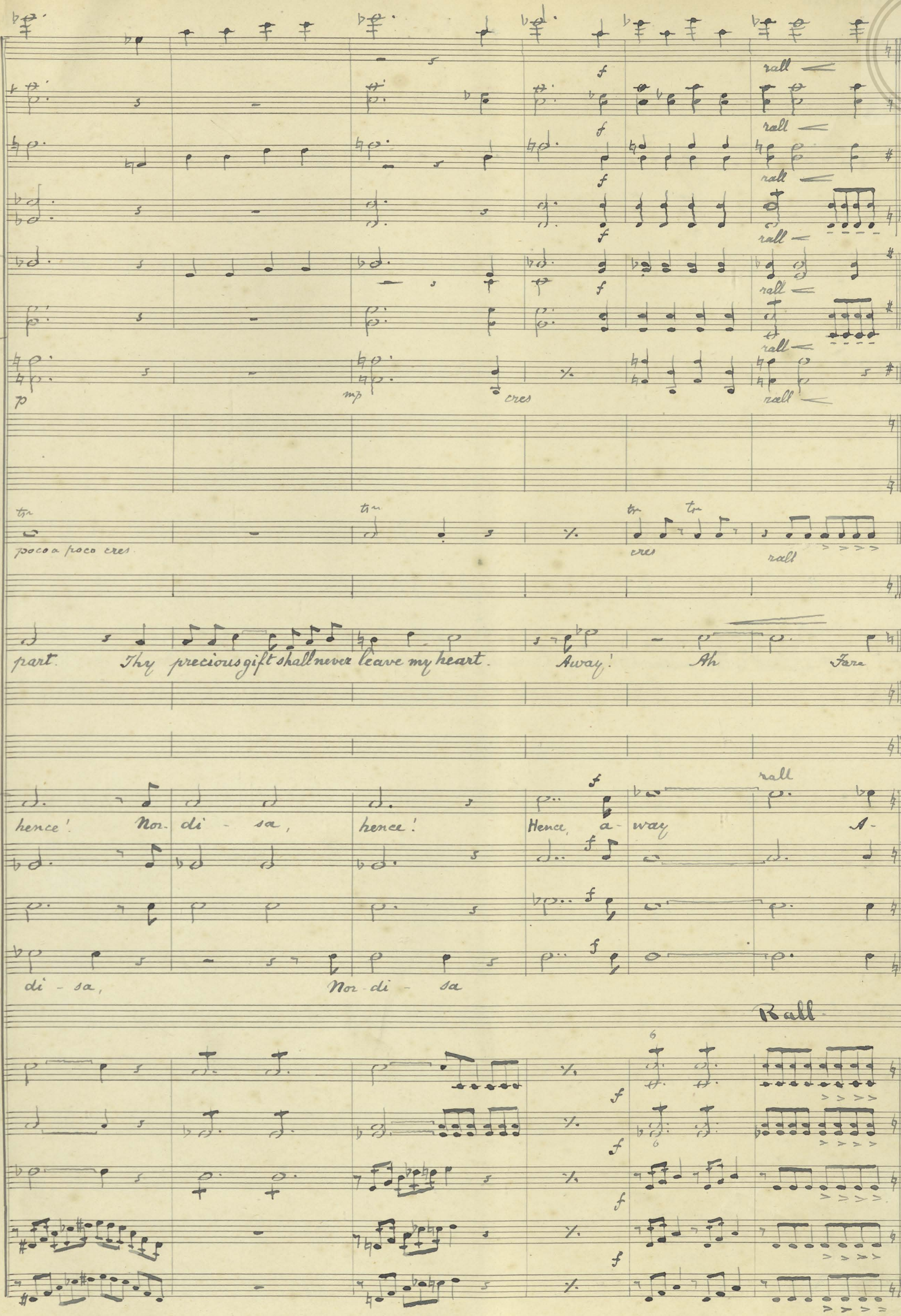

Solo
1mo
Minna
Why should thy tender life be perilled thus? Nor-
Give alms to the distressed: I have no need.
Tutti

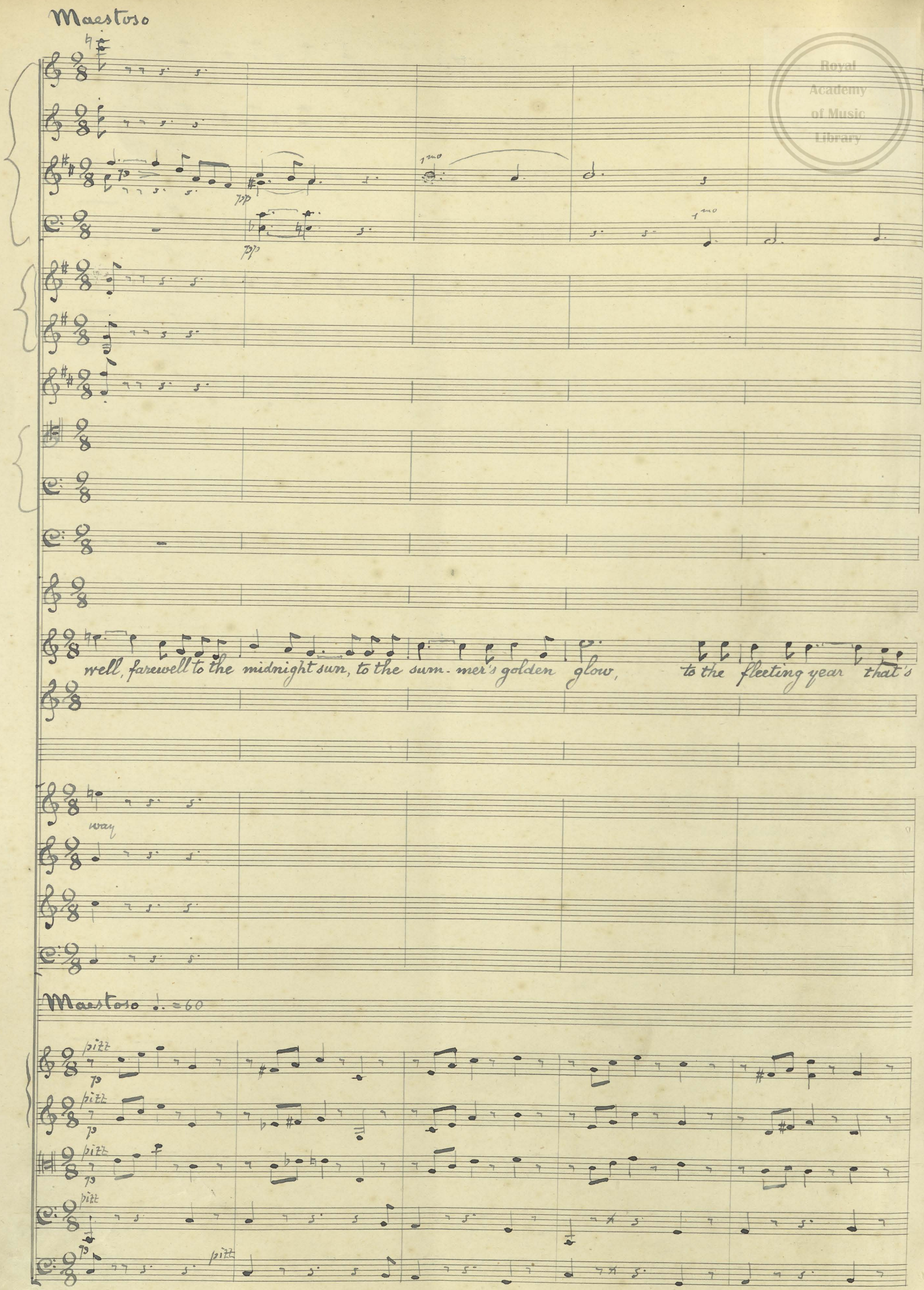

solo
di- sa leave this place and come with us
Nordisa
I cannot thus abandon my vo- cation I

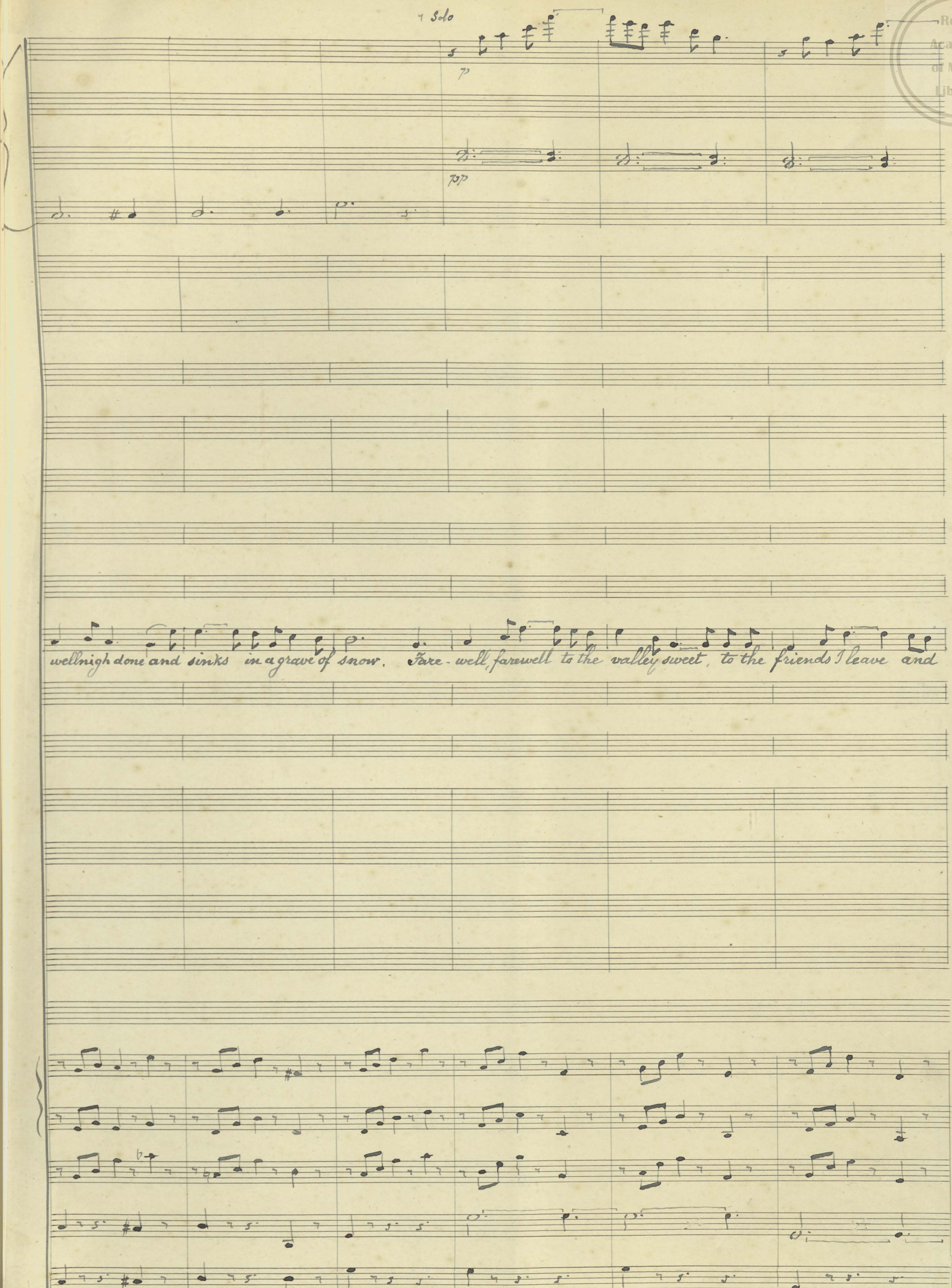

H
Piu Mosso
Cornets
Trombones
pp
rull
share my people's fortune and pri- va - tion
Chorus
p
The pas- tor
H
Piu Mosso
espress
cres
p

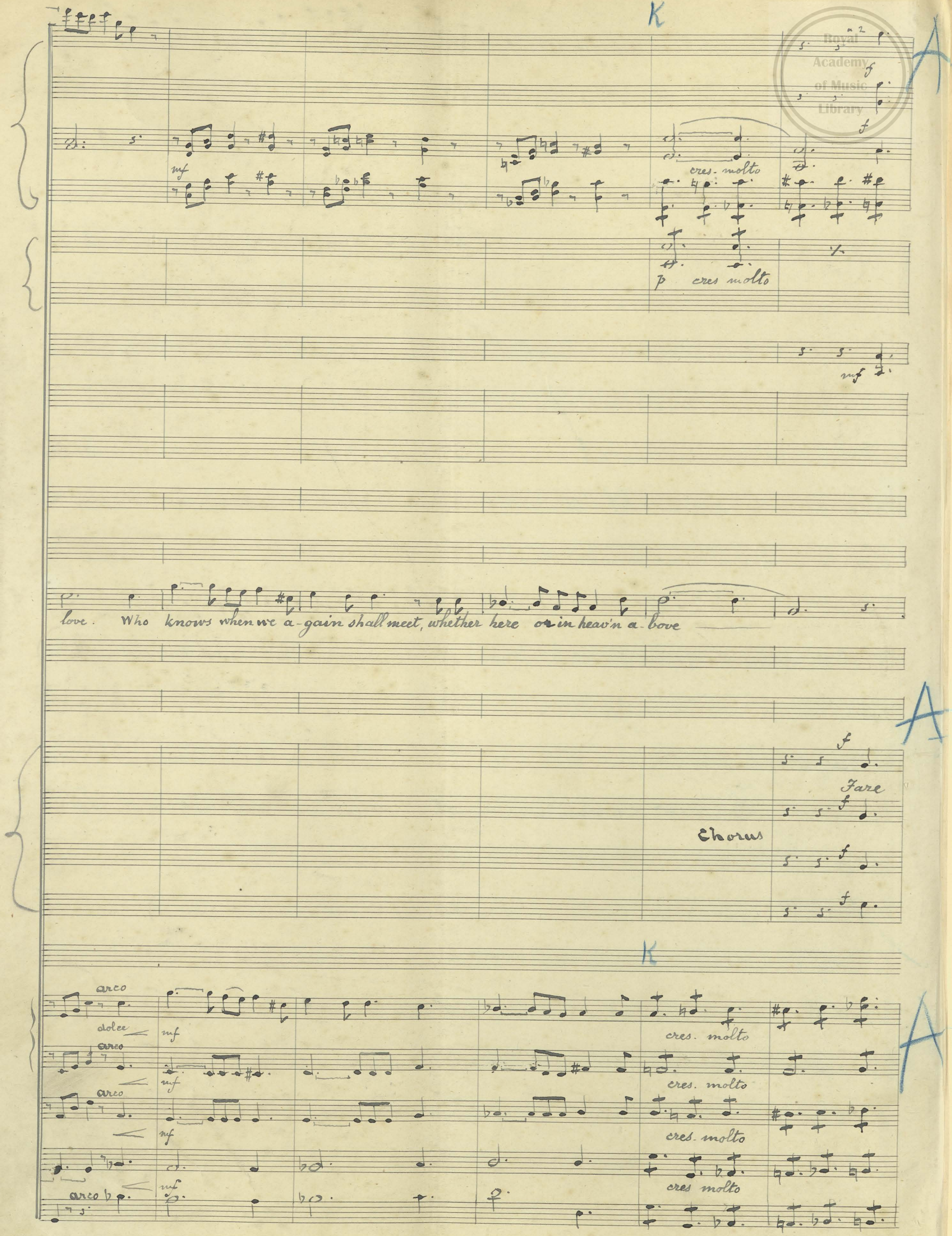

mf cres
cres
in E
f
Nor - di - sa, we a - wait!
The pas - tor comes
The pastor comes.
comes

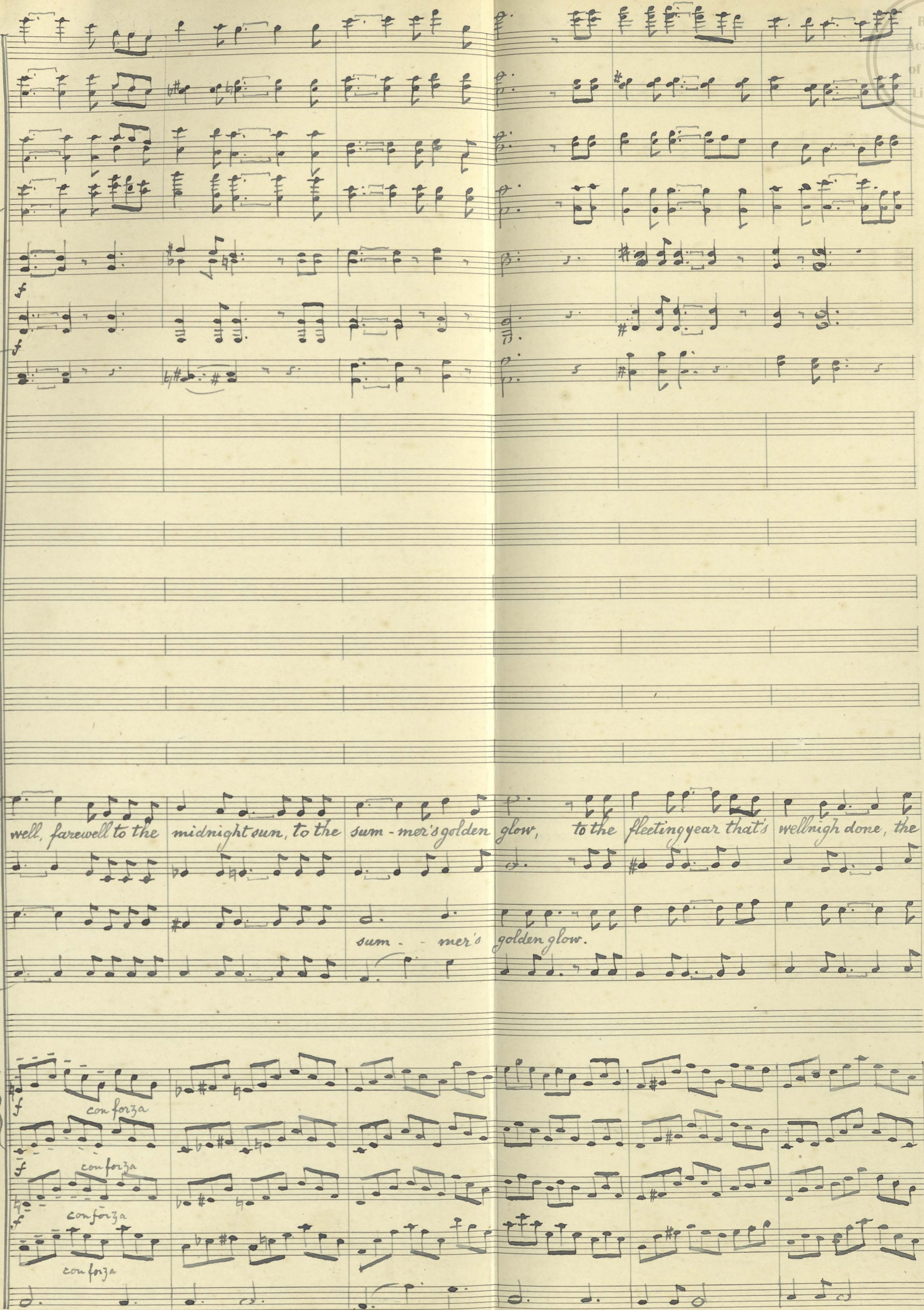

poco a poco cres
welcome thee with joy
Nordisa
I come, I come
Dear lady we must
poco a poco cres.
Nor- di- sa, hence, Nor- di- sa,
Nor- di sa
Nor
poco a poco cres.
poco a poco cres

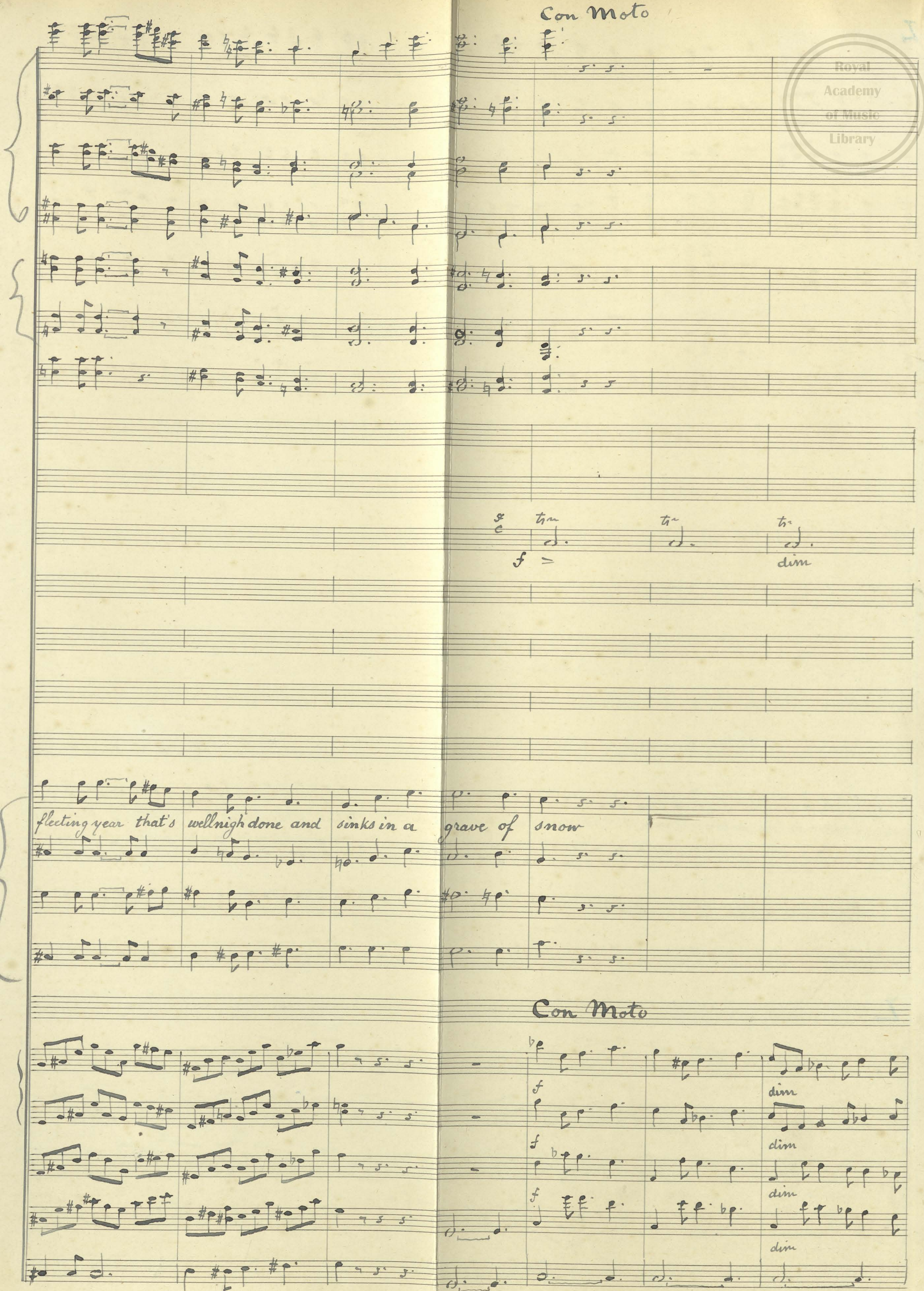

rall
p
mp
cres
poco a poco cres
part. Thy precious gift shall never leave my heart. Away! Ah Fare
hence! Nor-di-sa, hence! Hence, a-way A-
di-sa, Nor-di-sa
Rall

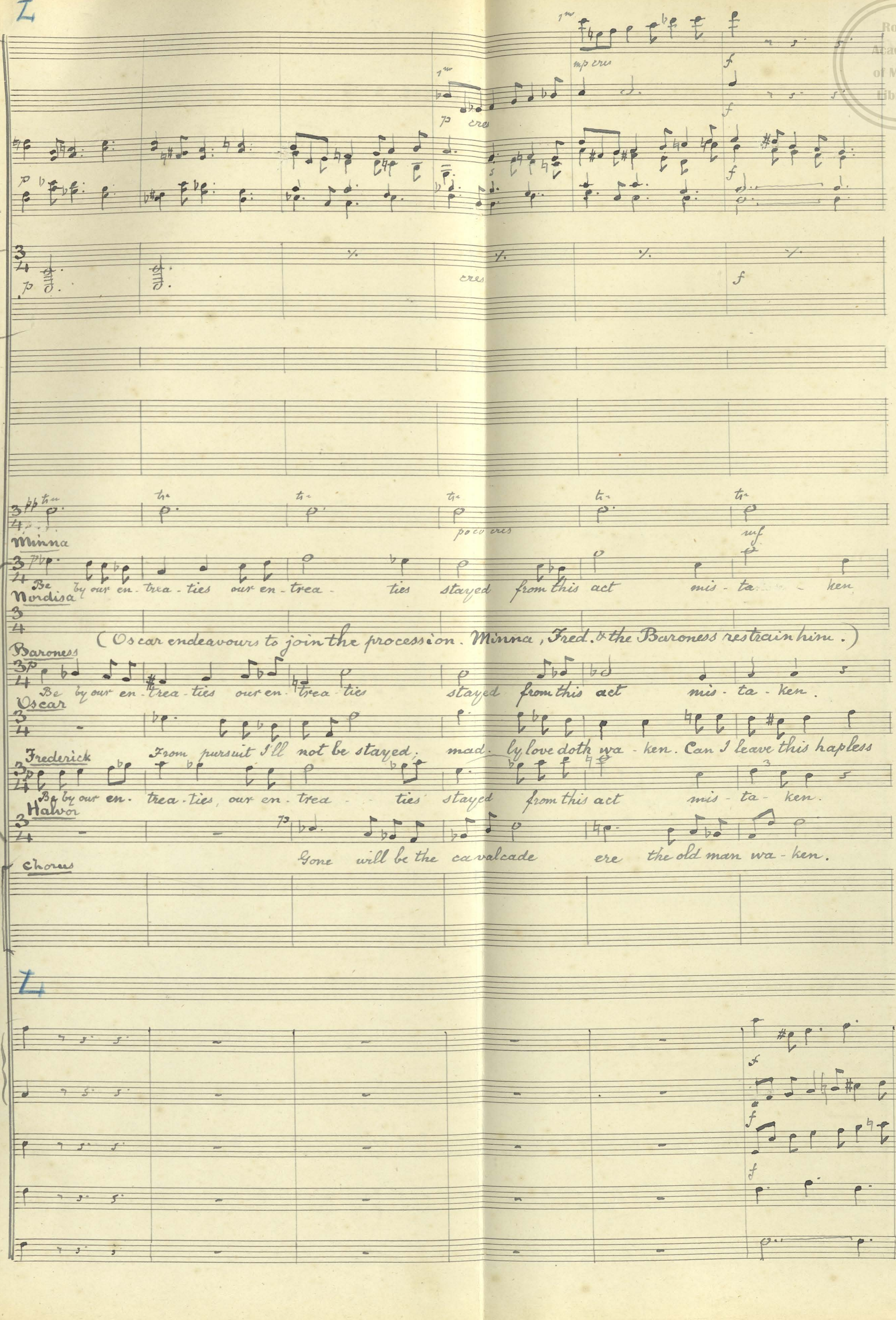

Maestoso
1mo
pp
well, farewell to the midnight sun, to the sum-mer's golden glow, to the fleeting year that's
way
Maestoso ♩. = 60
pizz

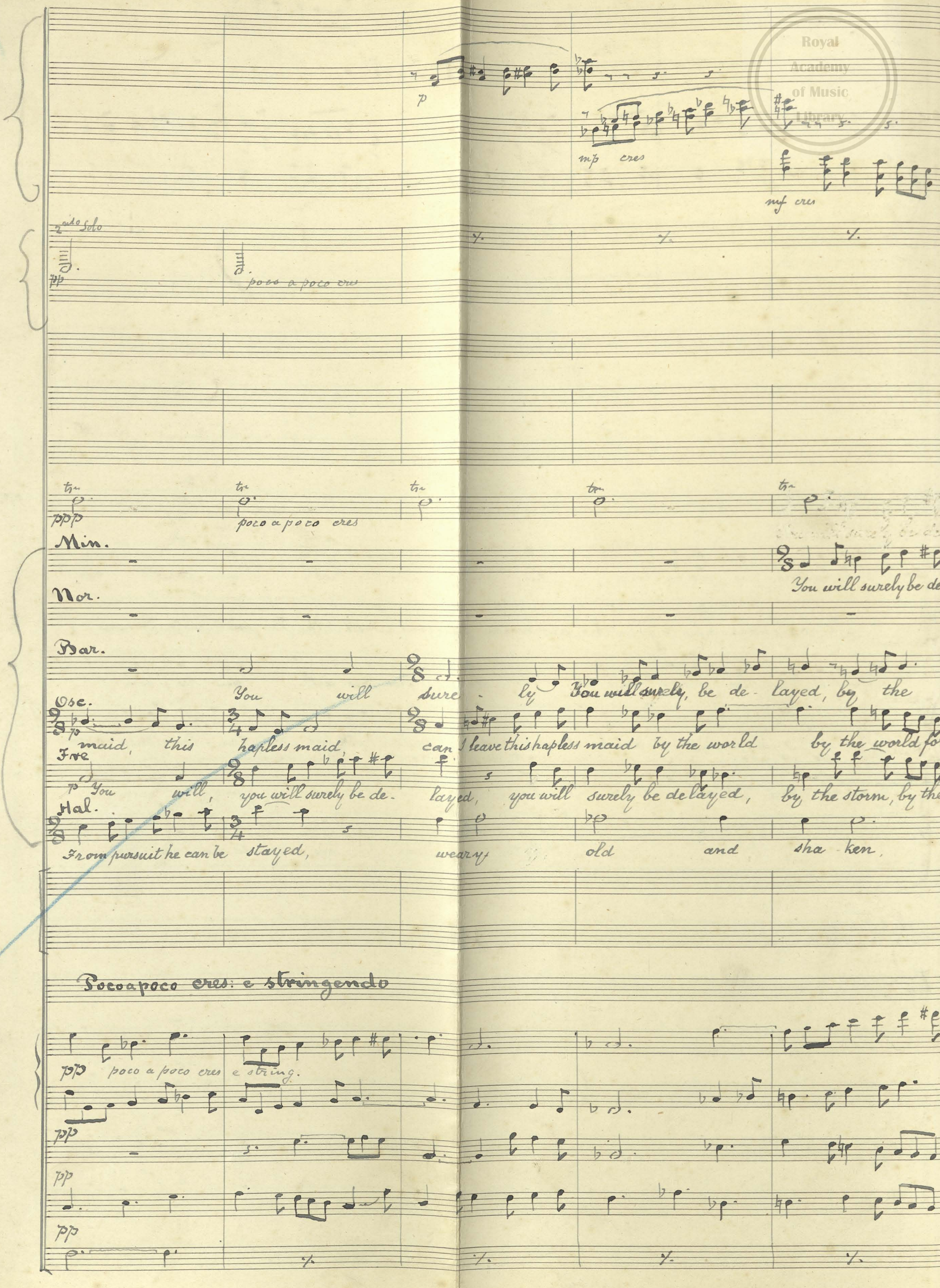

Solo
p
pp
wellnigh done and sinks in a grave of snow. Fare-well, farewell to the valley sweet, to the friends I leave and

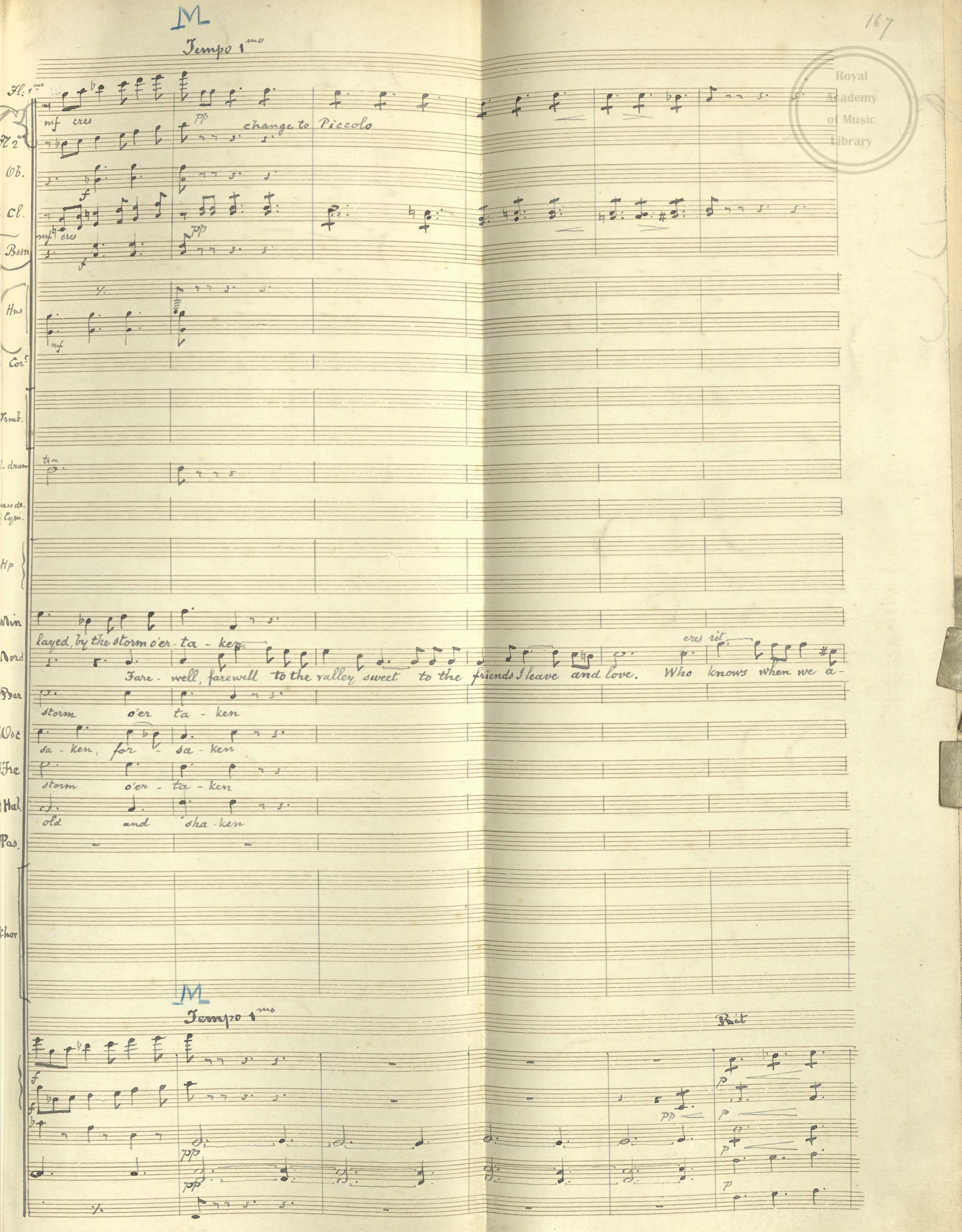

K
cres. molto
p cres molto
mf
love. Who knows when we a-gain shall meet, whether here or in heav'n a-bove
Fare
Chorus
K
arco
dolce
mf
cres. molto
A

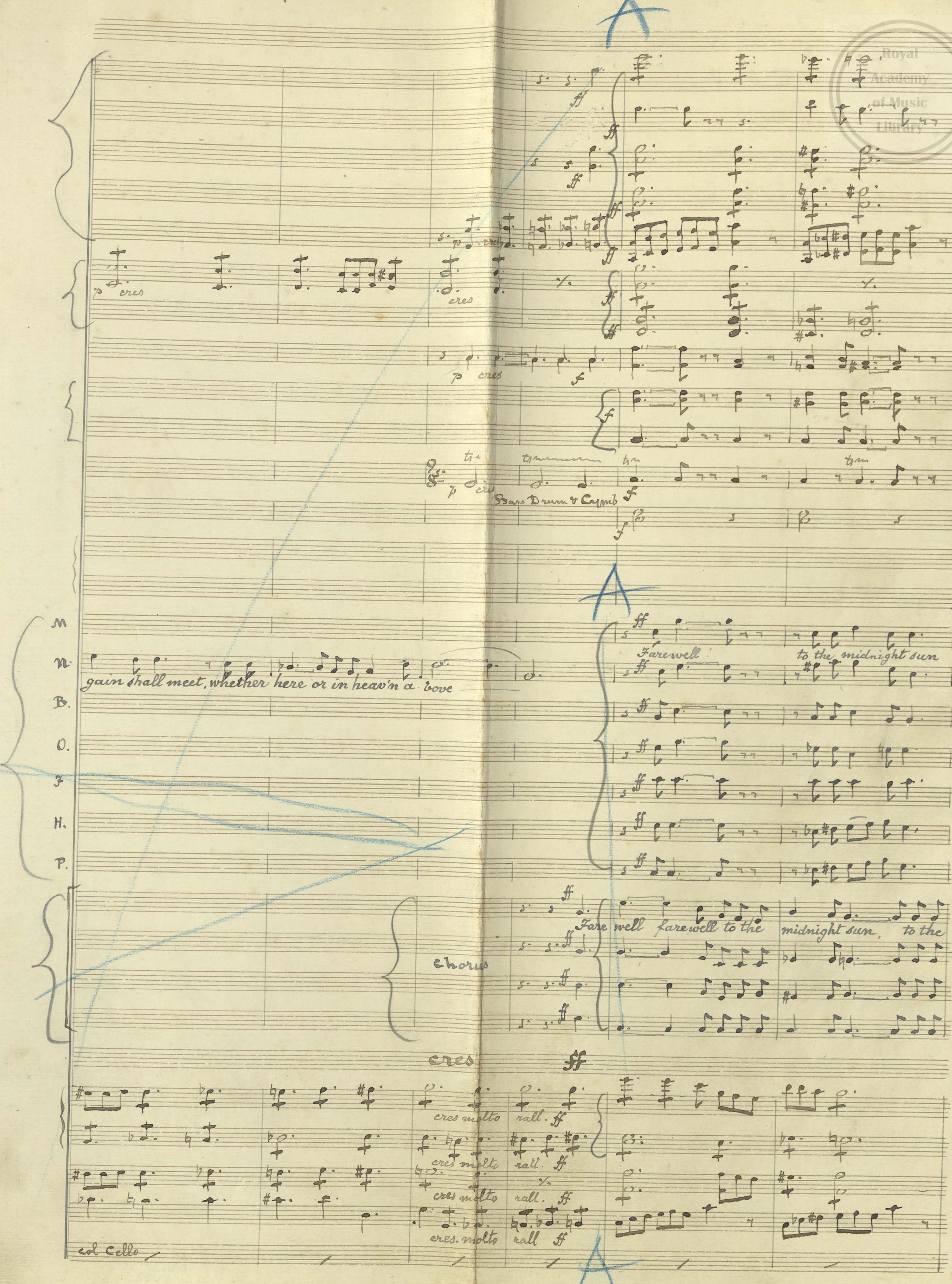

well, farewell to the midnight sun, to the sum - mer's golden glow, to the fleeting year that's wellnigh done, the
sum - - mer's golden glow.
con forza
con forza
con forza
con forza


Con Moto
f
tr
tr
tr
dim
fleeting year that's wellnigh done and sinks in a grave of snow
Con Moto
f
f
f
dim
dim
dim
dim

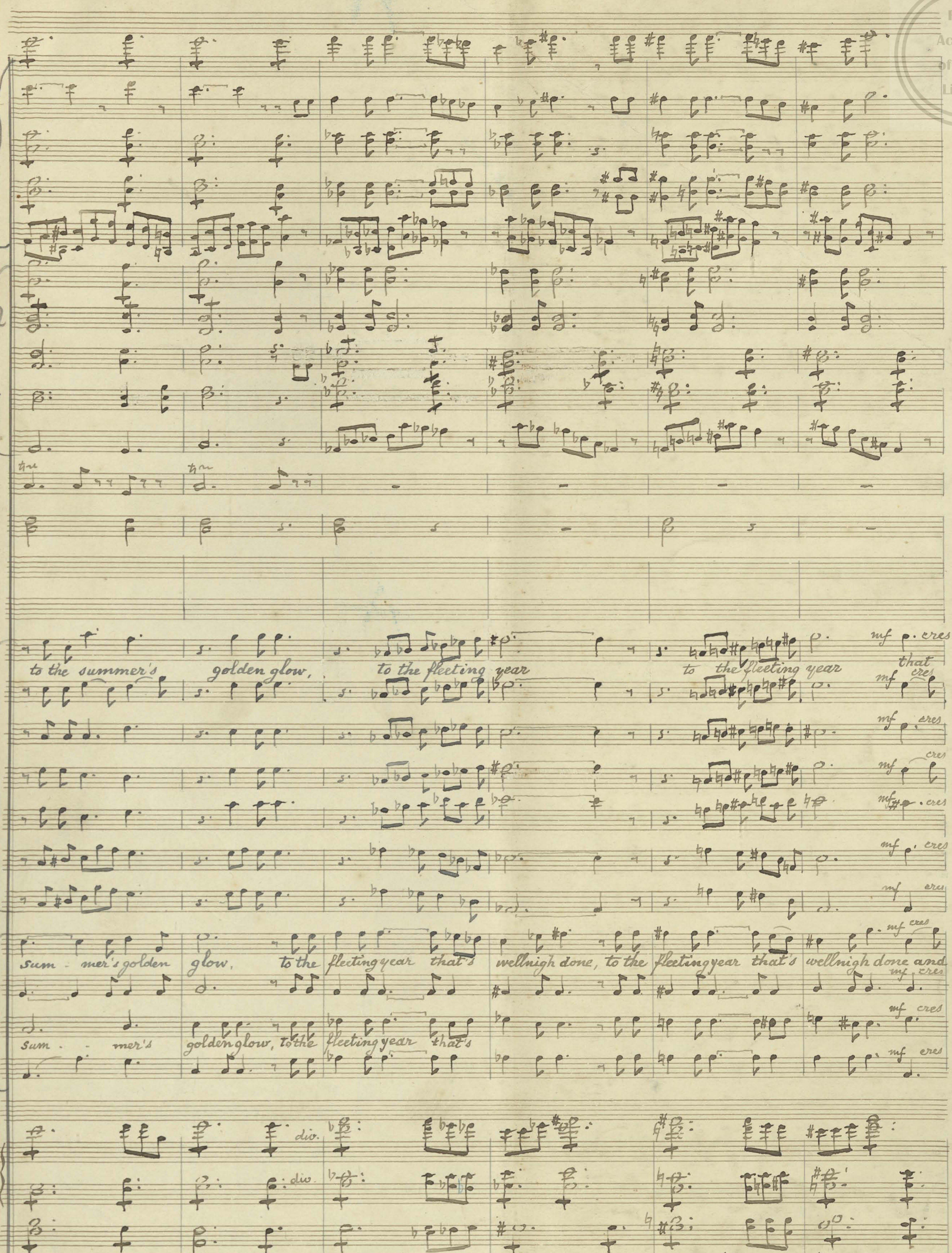

L
Minna
Be by our en-trea-ties our en-trea-ties stayed from this act mis-ta-ken
Nordisa
(Oscar endeavours to join the procession. Minna, Fred. & the Baroness restrain him.)
Baroness
Be by our en-trea-ties our en-trea-ties stayed from this act mis-ta-ken.
Oscar
From pursuit I'll not be stayed. mad-ly love doth wa-ken. Can I leave this hapless
Frederick
Be by our en-trea-ties, our en-trea-ties stayed from this act mis-ta-ken.
Halvor
Gone will be the cavalcade ere the old man wa-ken.
Chorus
L

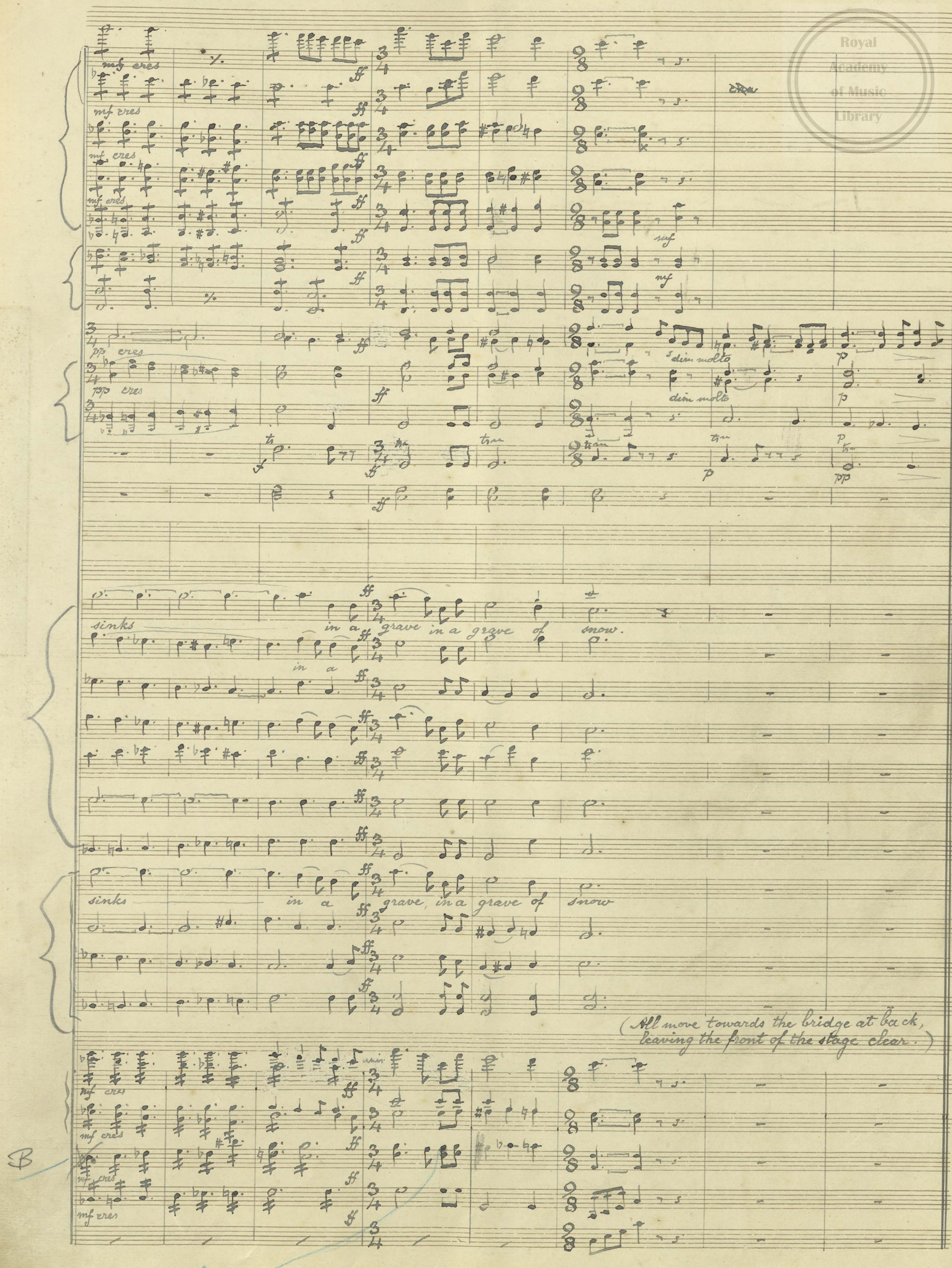

2nd Solo
pp
poco a poco cres
p
mp cres
mf cres
ppp
poco a poco cres
Min.
You will surely be de-
Nor.
Bar.
You will sure - ly You will surely be de - layed, by the
Osc.
maid, this hapless maid can I leave this hapless maid by the world by the world for-
Fre.
p You will, you will surely be de - layed, you will surely be delayed, by the storm, by the
Hal.
From pursuit he can be stayed, weary, old and sha - ken,
Pocoapoco cres: e stringendo
pp poco a poco cres e string.
pp
pp
pp


M
Tempo 1mo
Fl. 1mo
Ob.
Cl.
Hns
Hp
change to Piccolo
layed by the storm o'er-ta-ken
Fare-well, farewell to the valley sweet to the friends I leave and love. Who knows when we a-
cres rit
storm o'er ta-ken
sa-ken, for-sa-ken
storm o'er-ta-ken
old and sha-ken
M
Tempo 1mo
Rit



A
cres
Bass Drum & Cymb
M
N
B.
O.
F
H.
P.
gain shall meet, whether here or in heav'n a bove
Farewell to the midnight sun
Chorus
Fare well fare well to the midnight sun, to the
cres
cres molto rall.
col Cello

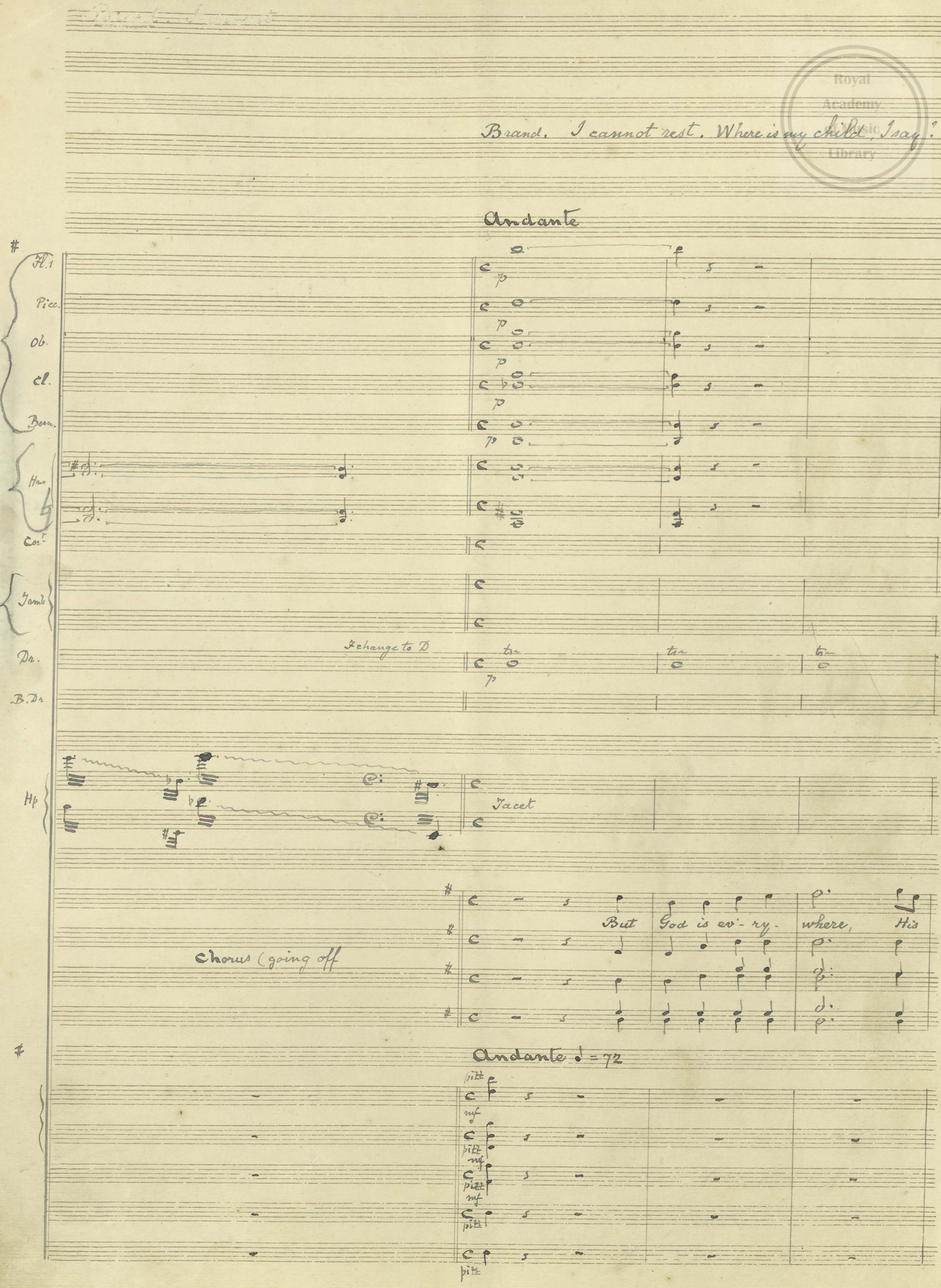

to the summer's golden glow, to the fleeting year
to the fleeting year
mf cres
that
Sum - mer's golden glow, to the fleeting year that's wellnigh done, to the fleeting year that's wellnigh done and
Sum - mer's golden glow, to the fleeting year that's
div.


mf cres
pp cres
ff
dim molto
p
pp
sinks
in a grave in a grave of snow.
sinks in a grave, in a grave of snow
(All move towards the bridge at back, leaving the front of the stage clear.)
B
C

Scene 9.

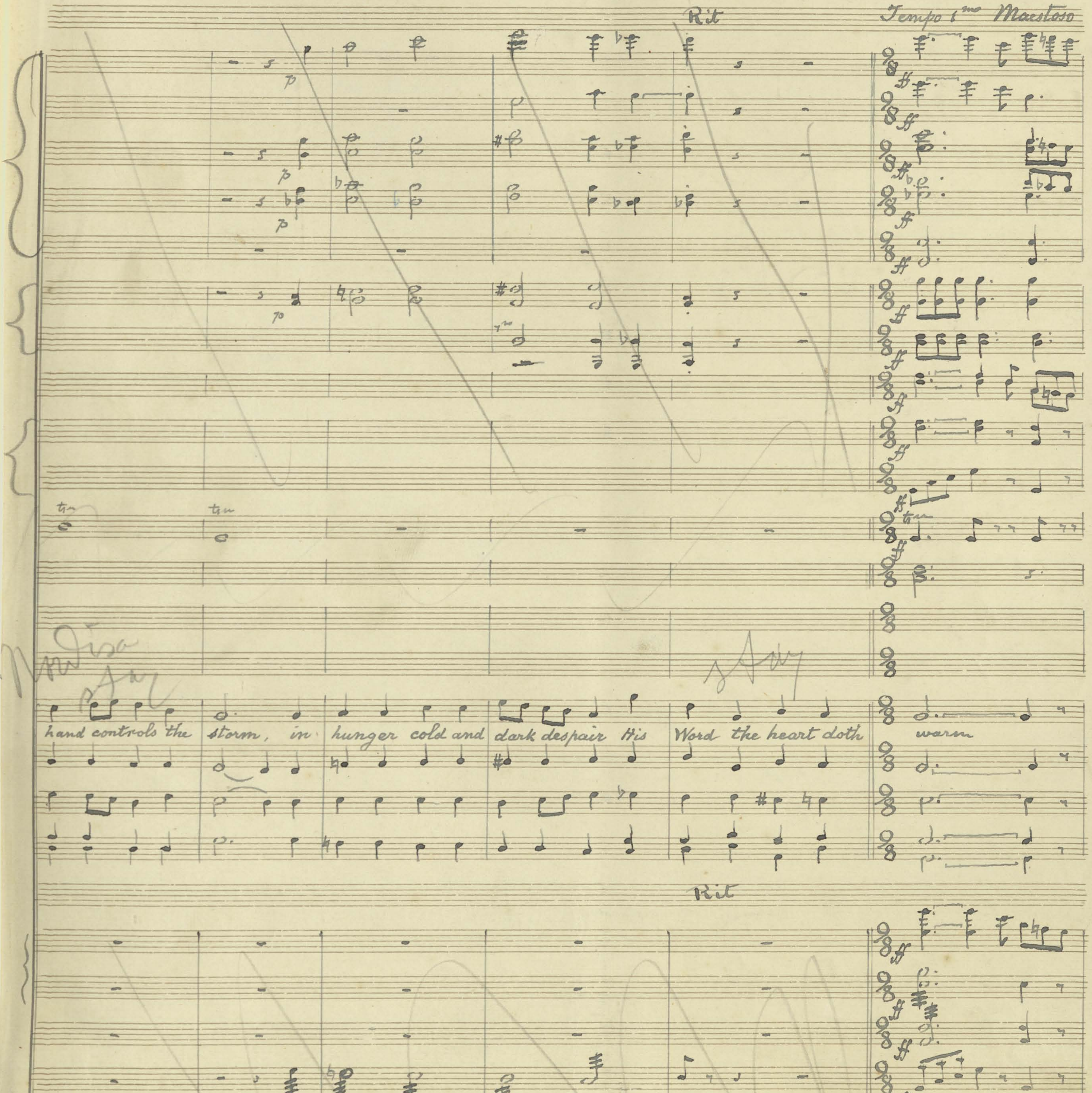
(At this moment Brand totters from the inn, supporting himself with difficulty.)

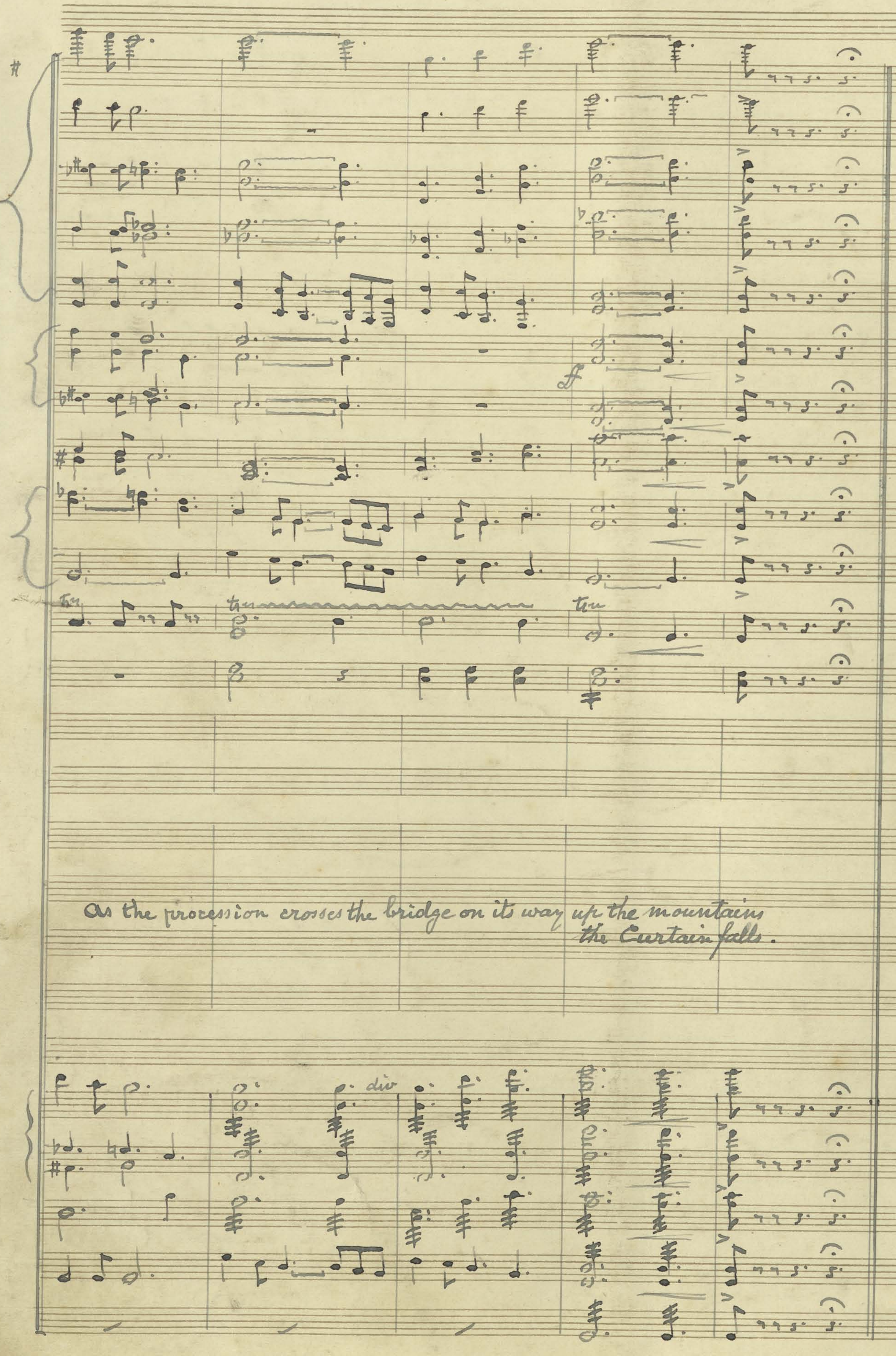



Brand. I cannot rest. Where is my child, I say?
Andante
Fl. 1
Picc.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hns
Cor.
Tamb.
Dr.
B. Dr.
Hp
change to D
Tacet
But God is ev-ry-where, His
Chorus (going off
Andante ♩= 72
pizz
mf

<u>Margit</u> Thy child! Behold, they lead her on her way towards the mountain heights.

<u>Brand</u>. Nordisa! Stay! (He falls insensible.)

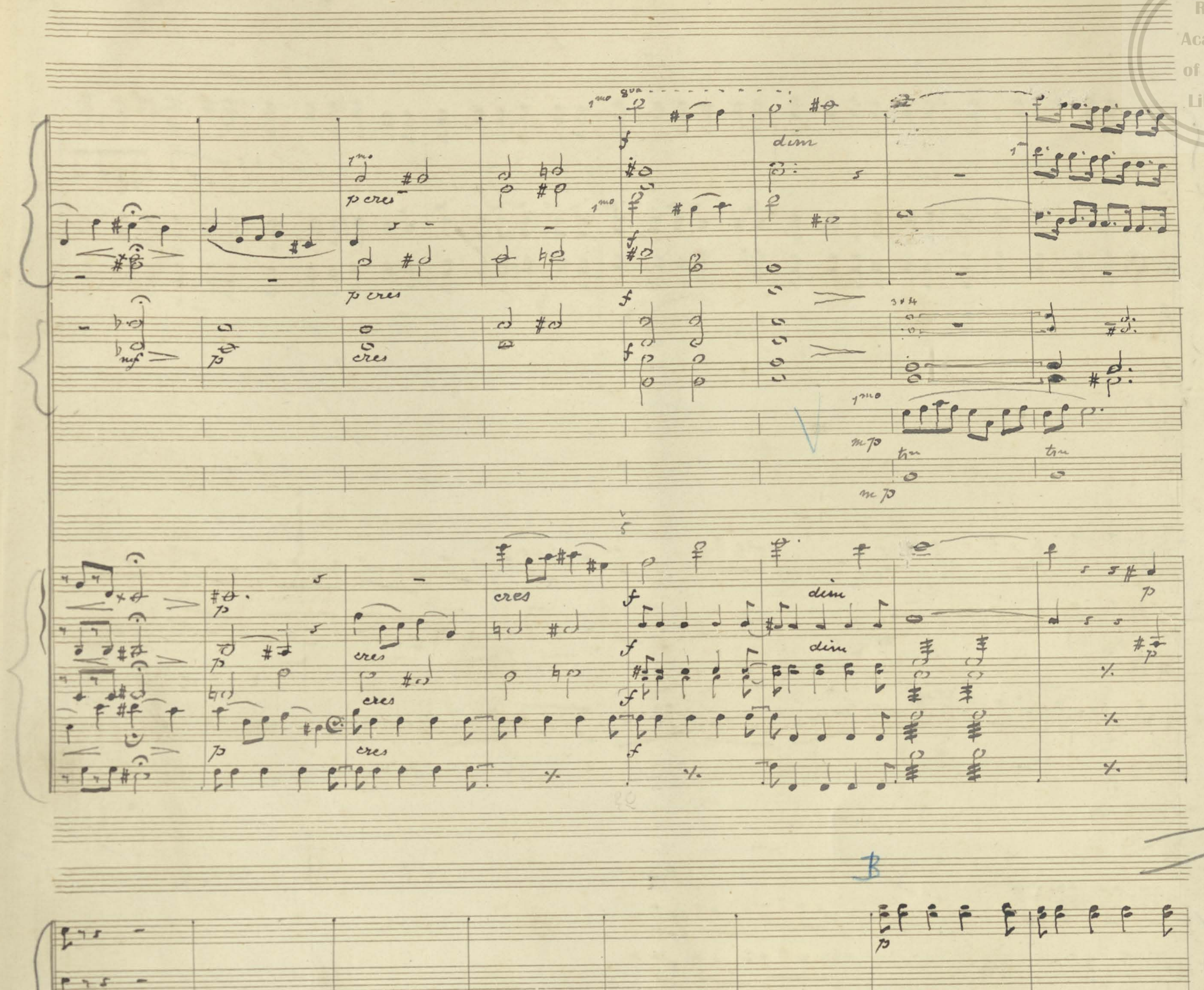


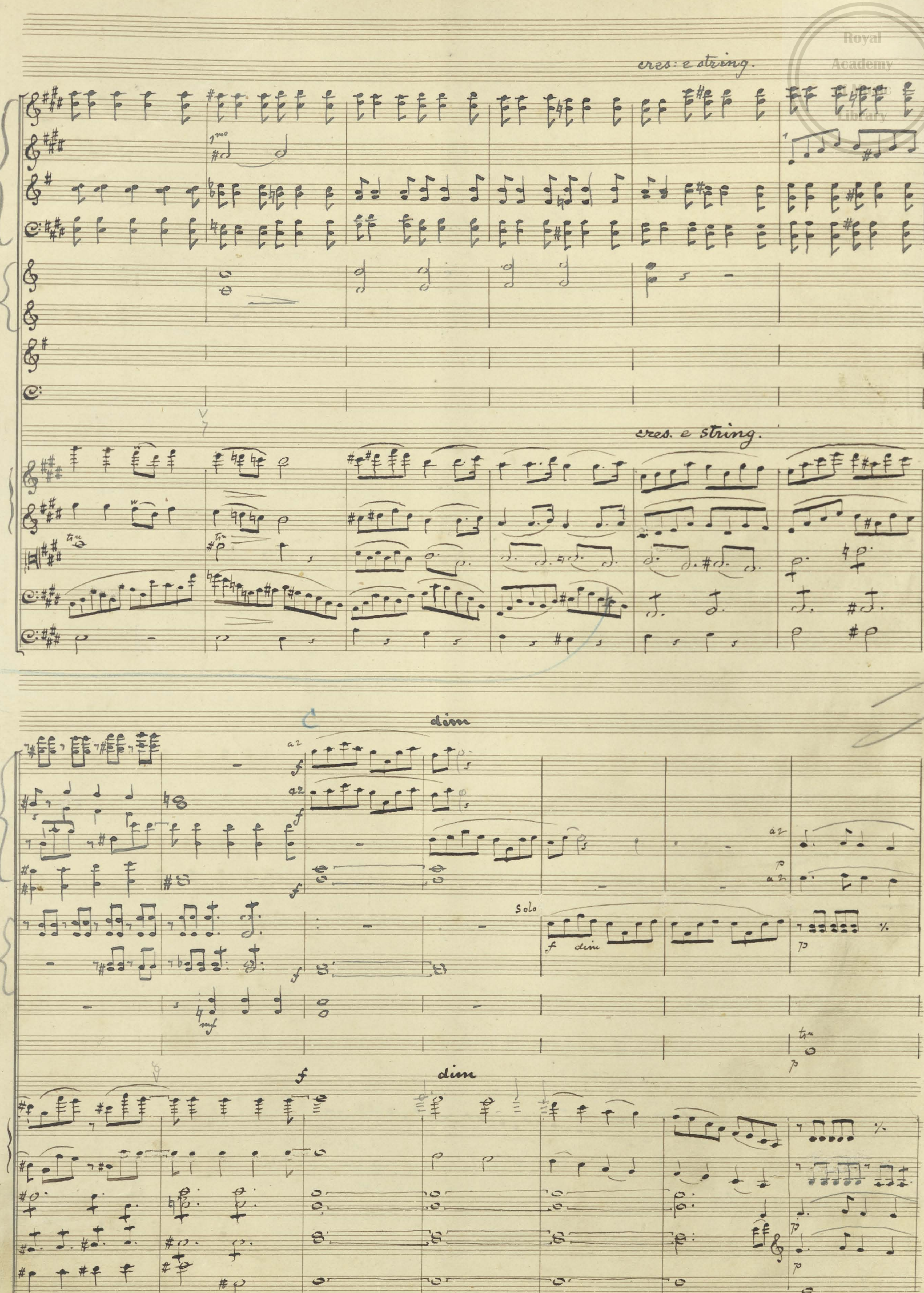

As the procession crosses the bridge on its way up the mountains
the Curtain falls.

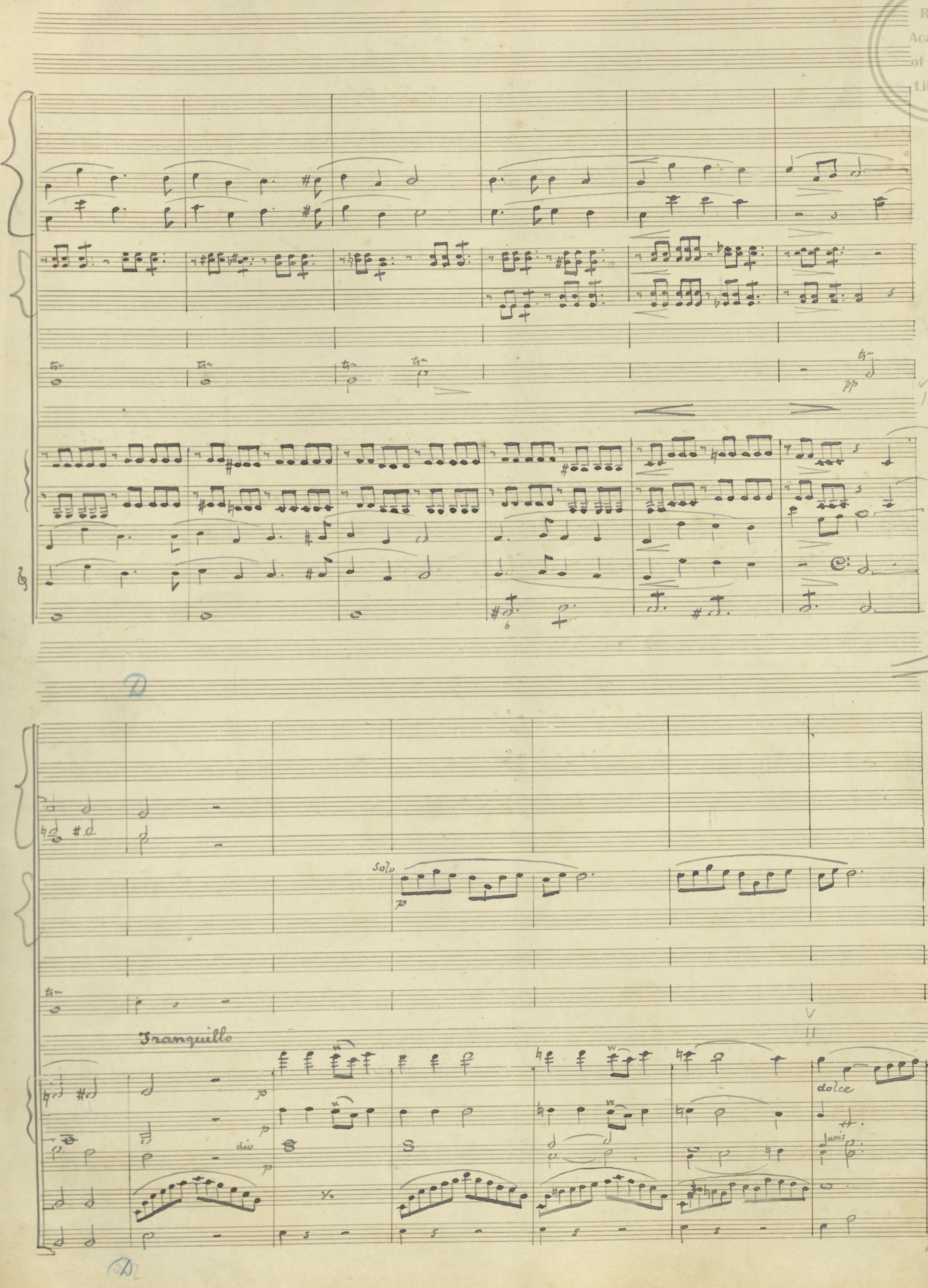
Act II. Entréacte – "On the mountains."




Solo
mp
Solo
poco string:
pp
p
poco stringendo e cres:
morendo
arco
p espres
A
Solo
dim rit.
f
Solo a 2
p cantabile
dim
dim rit:
p cantabile
arco
A

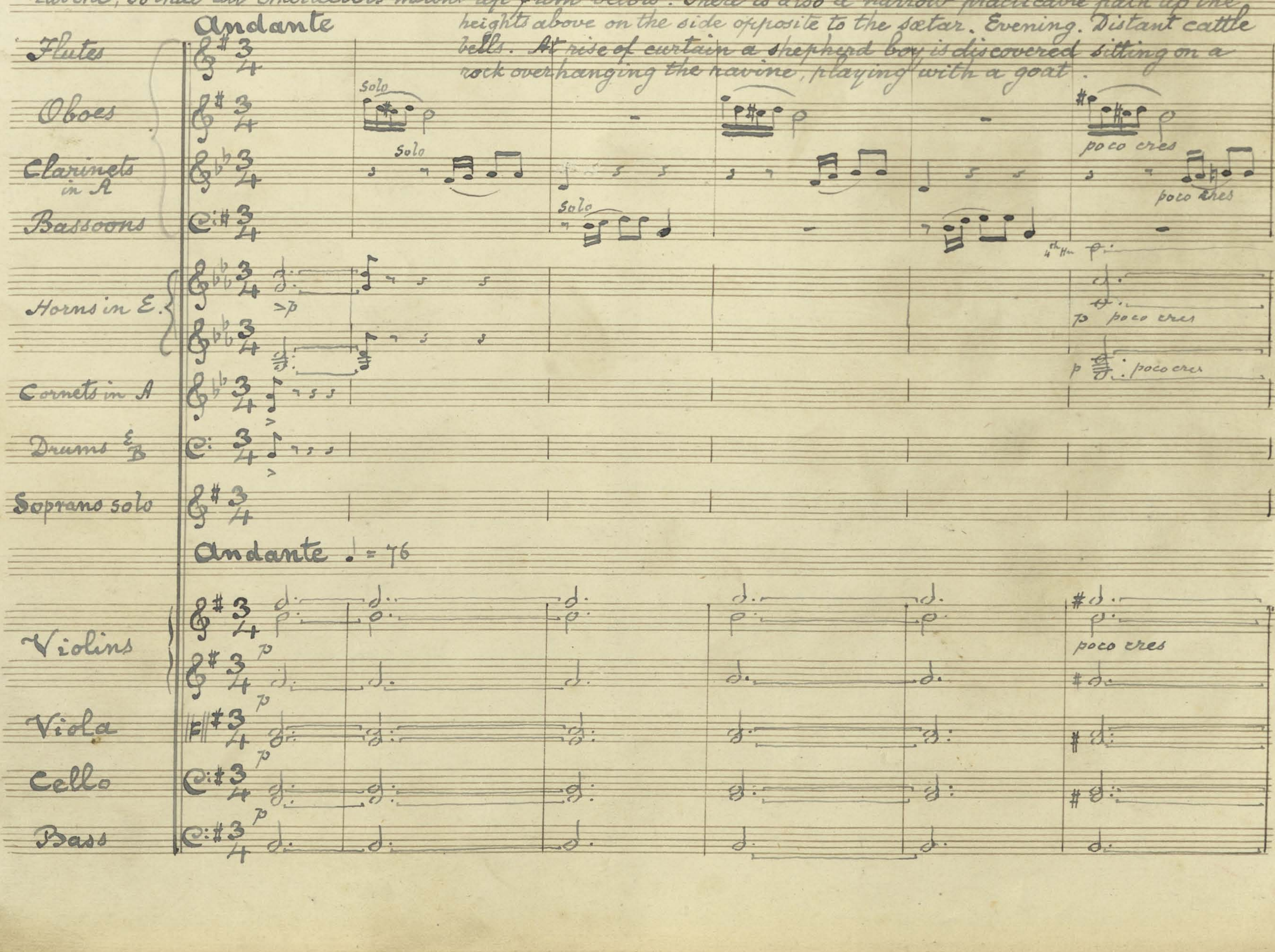

1mo
p cres
dim
mp
cres
f
B
Solo
rit
cres
f rit dim
pp

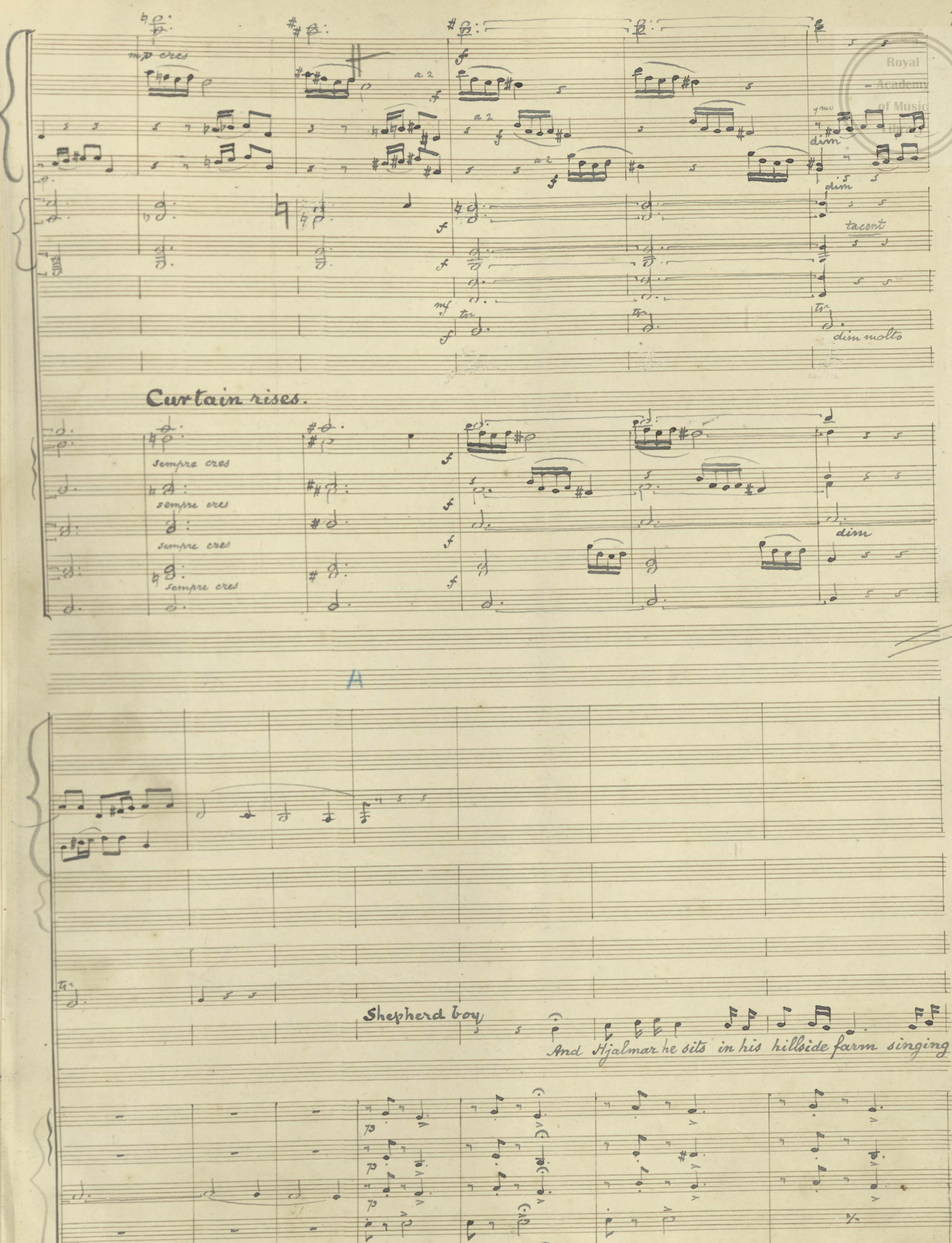

cres: e string.
1mo
cres. e string.
dim
a2
Solo
f dim
f
dim

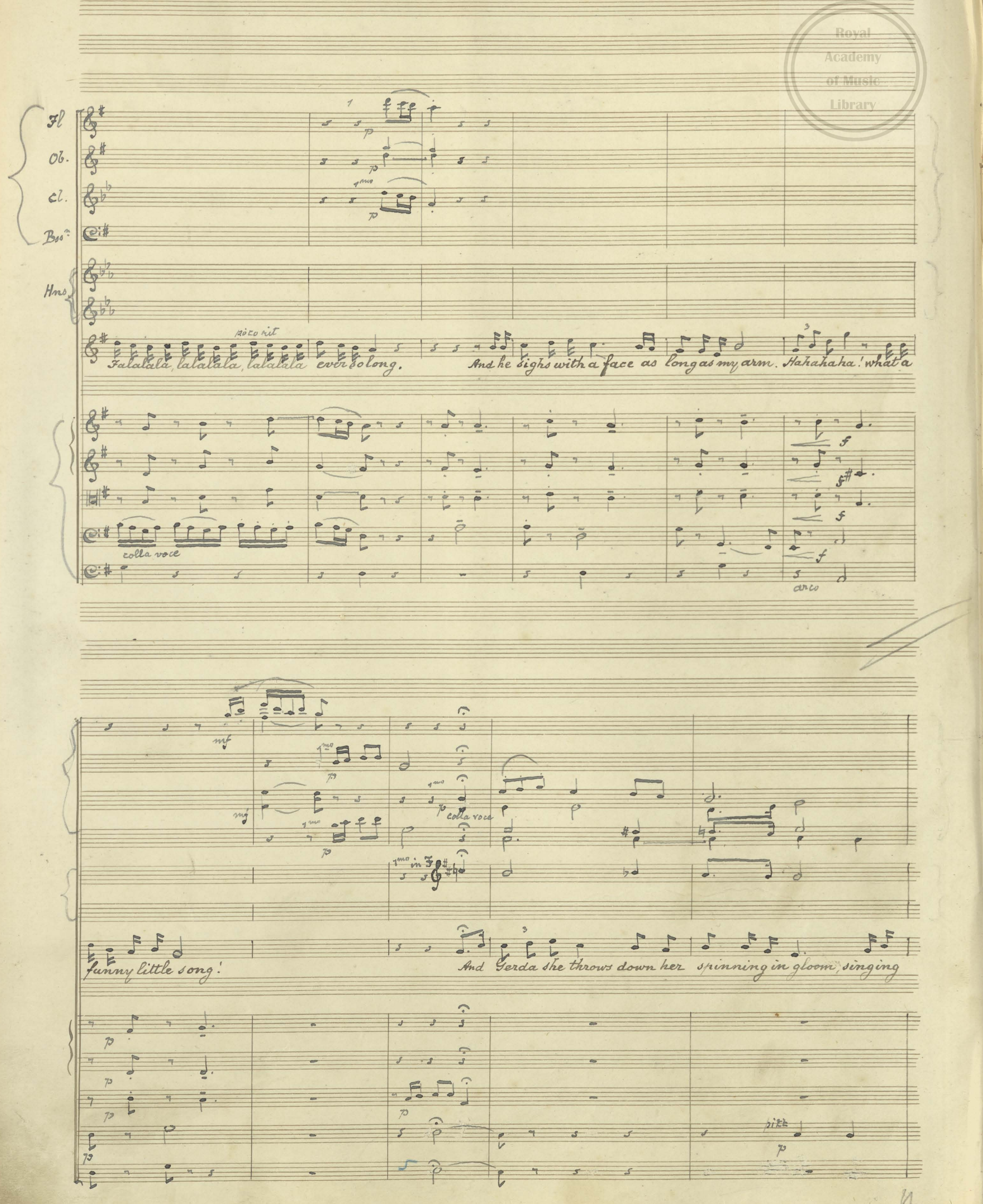

D
Solo
Tranquillo
dolce
unis
div
pp
p

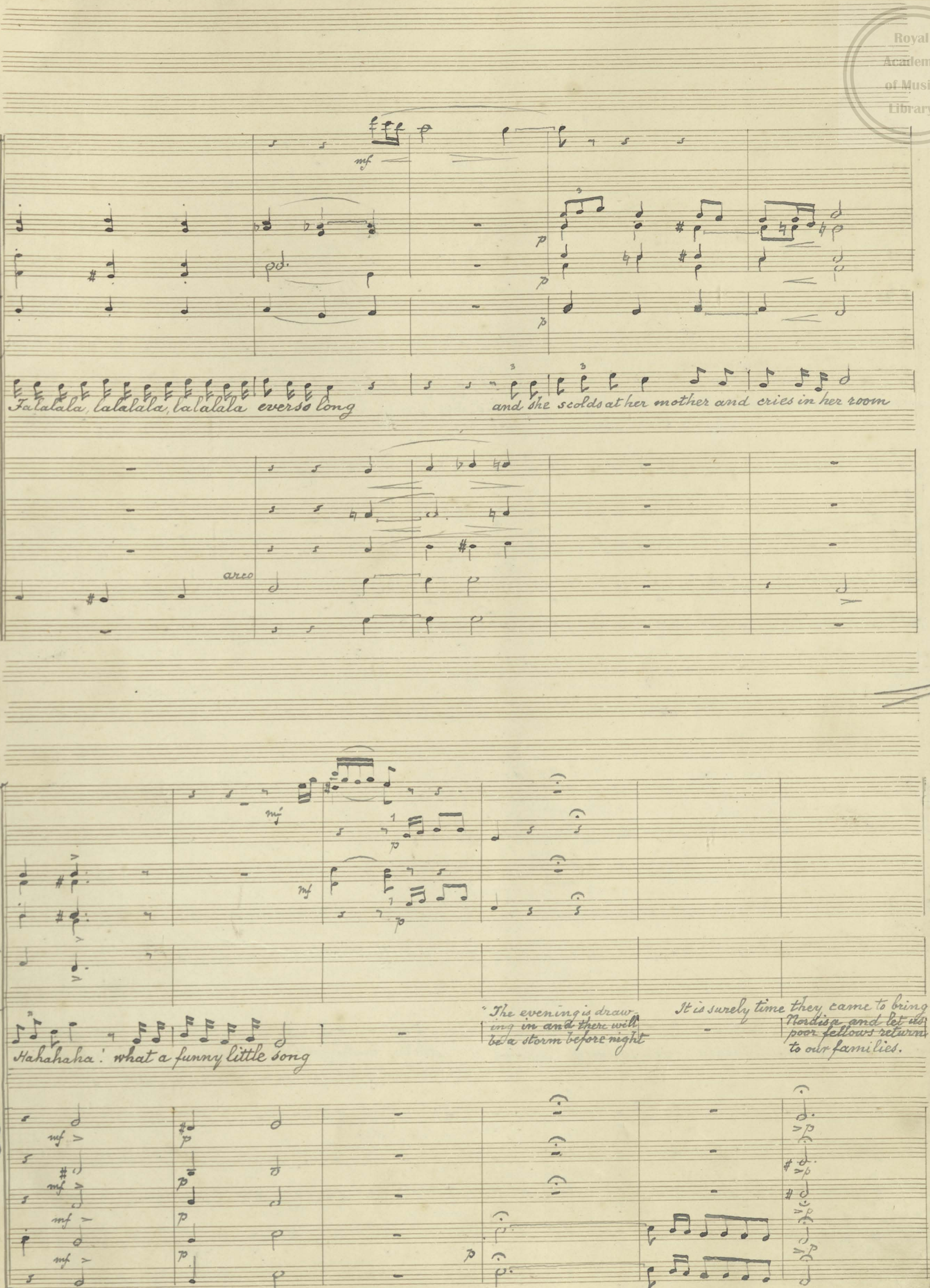


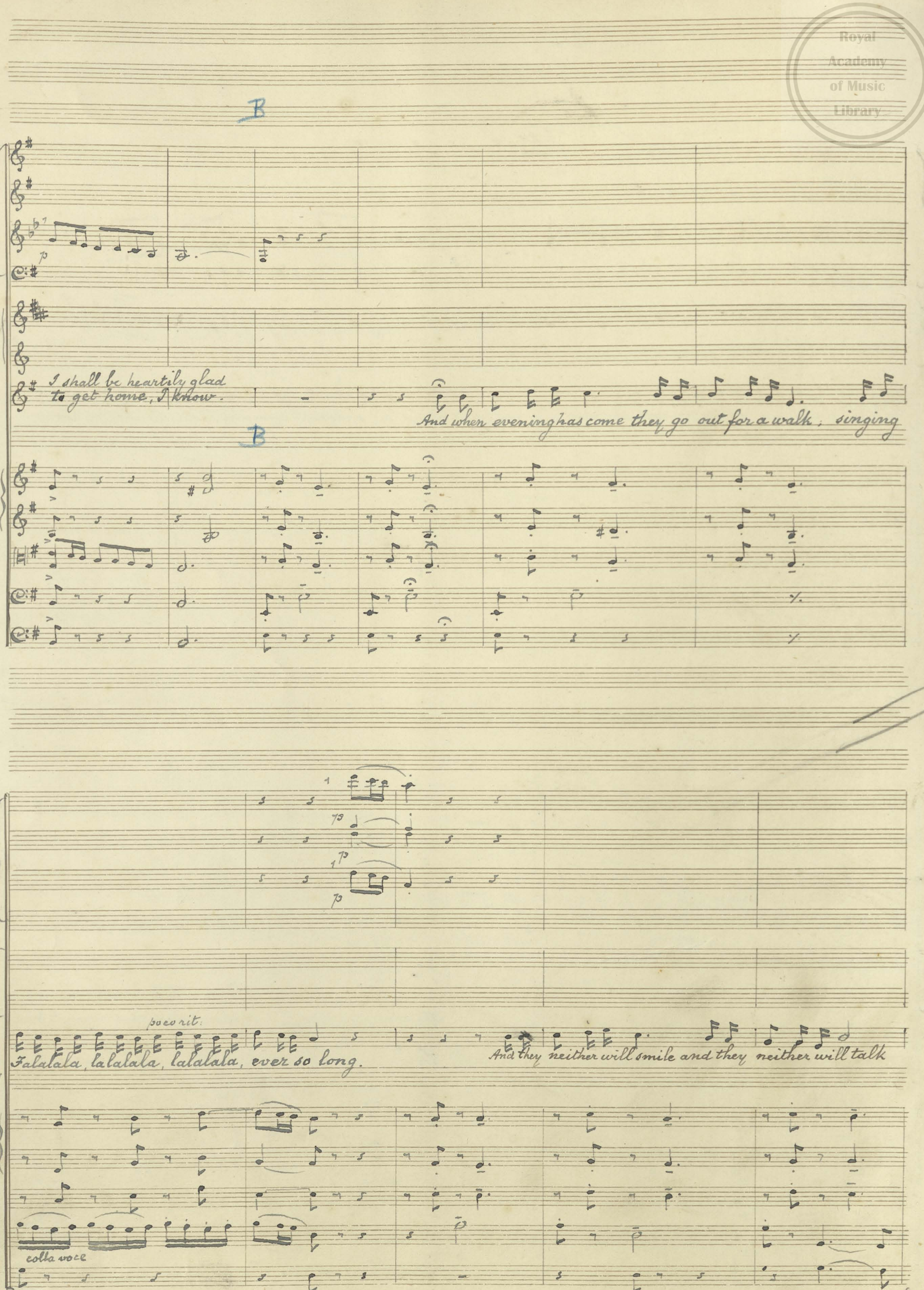
Scene 1. The mountain sætar. Wild snowy peaks all around. Against a cliff on one side is a small practicable hut, the front of which is open to the audience. Door in side of this for entrance from stage. Inner door in back supposed to lead into a rocky cavern. At back of stage is a steep ravine, so that all characters mount up from below. There is also a narrow practicable path up the heights above on the side opposite to the sætar. Evening. Distant cattle bells. At rise of curtain a shepherd boy is discovered sitting on a rock overhanging the ravine, playing with a goat.




mp cres
a 2
dim
tacent
dim molto
Curtain rises.
sempre cres
dim
A
Shepherd boy
And Hjalmar he sits in his hillside farm singing
pizz
A


Fl
Ob.
Cl.
Bssn
Hns
poco rit
Falalala, lalalala, lalalala ever so long.
And he sighs with a face as long as my arm. Hahahaha! what a
colla voce
arco
funny little song!
And Gerda she throws down her spinning in gloom, singing
pizz


mf
p
Falalala, lalalala, lalalala ever so long
and she scolds at her mother and cries in her room
arco
Hahahaha! what a funny little song
"The evening is drawing in and there will be a storm before night
It is surely time they came to bring Nordisa and let us poor fellows return to our families.


B
p
I shall be heartily glad to get home, I know.
And when evening has come they go out for a walk, singing
B
poco rit.
Falalala, lalalala, lalalala, ever so long.
And they neither will smile and they neither will talk
colla voce



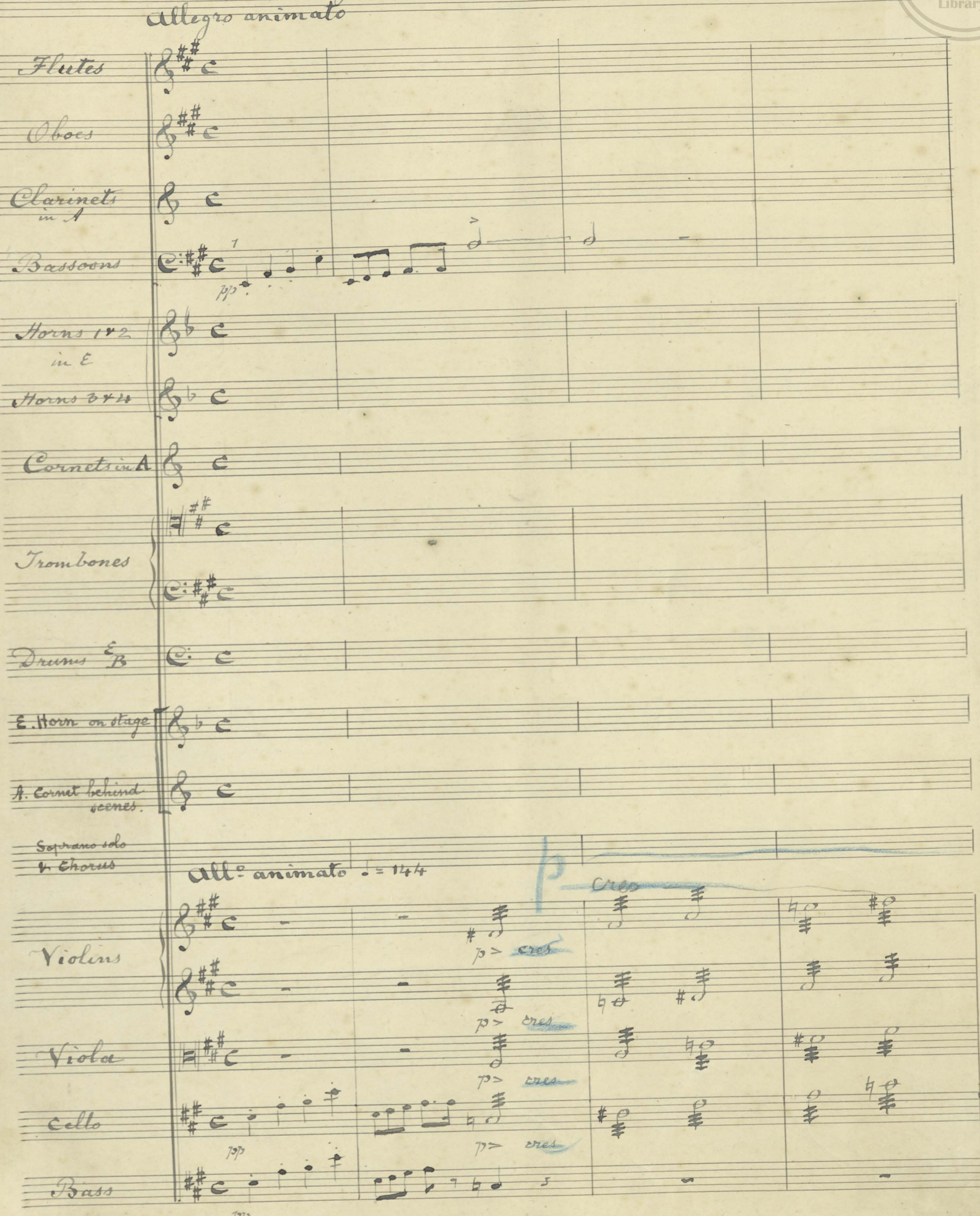
Ha ha ha ha! what a funny little song.
And it's closer they walk till their fingers meet, singing
pizz
Horn 1
Horn 2
Horn 2ndo in E
Falalala, falalala, lalalala ever so long
And her tears are soon dried by his kisses sweet.
arco



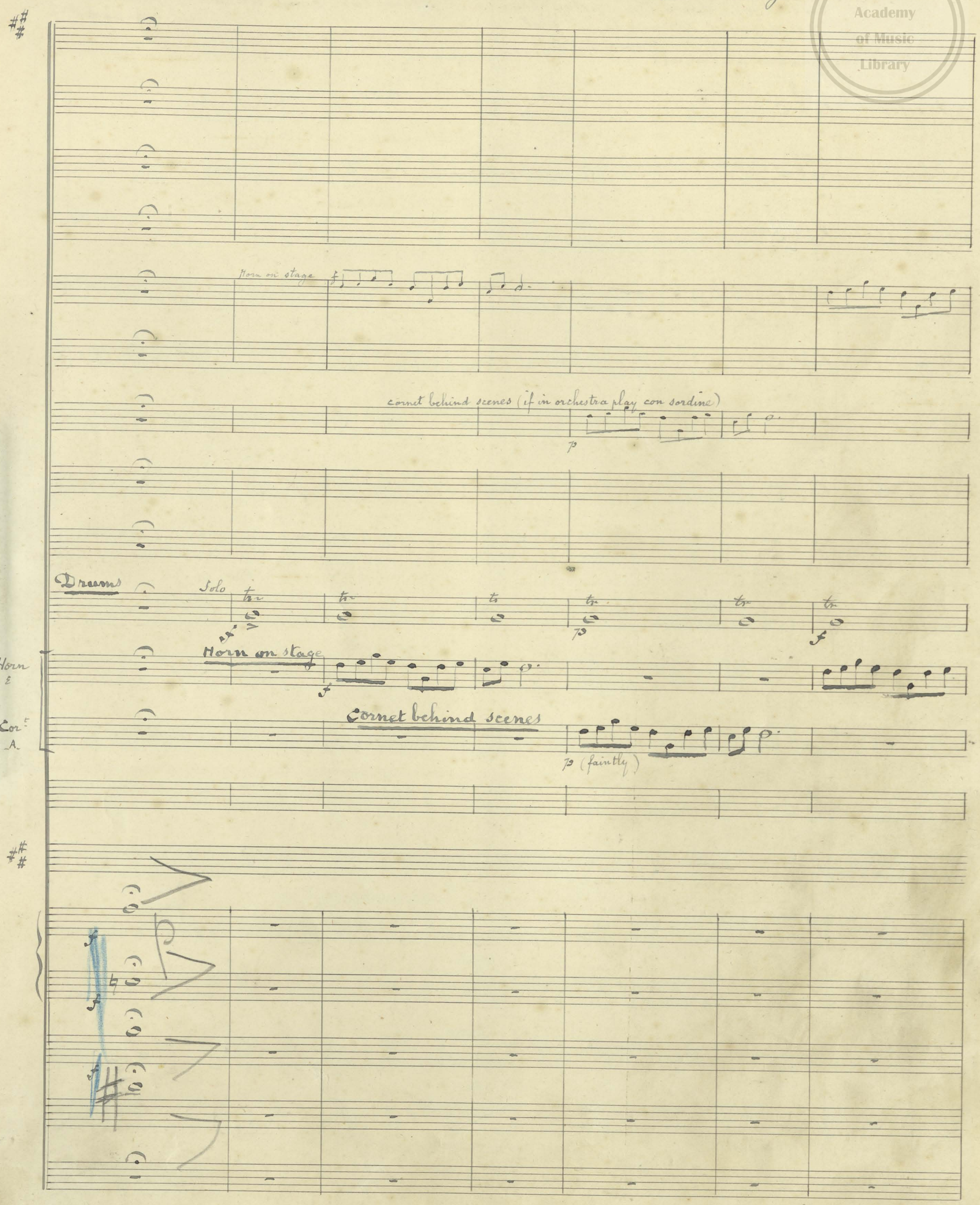
Segue

Scene 2

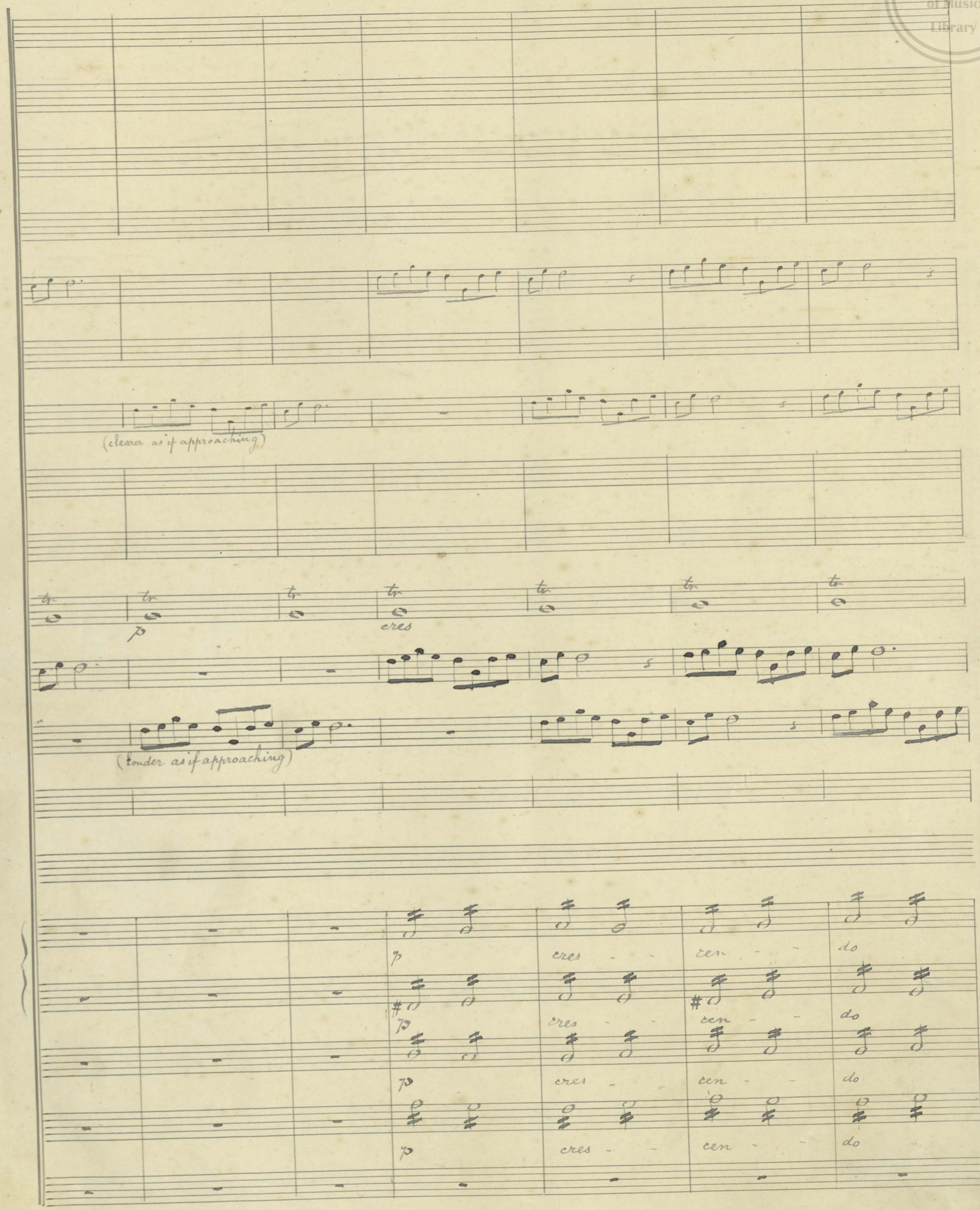
(He looks down the valley then suddenly springs to his feet.) "Here they come at last! Where are my comrades."



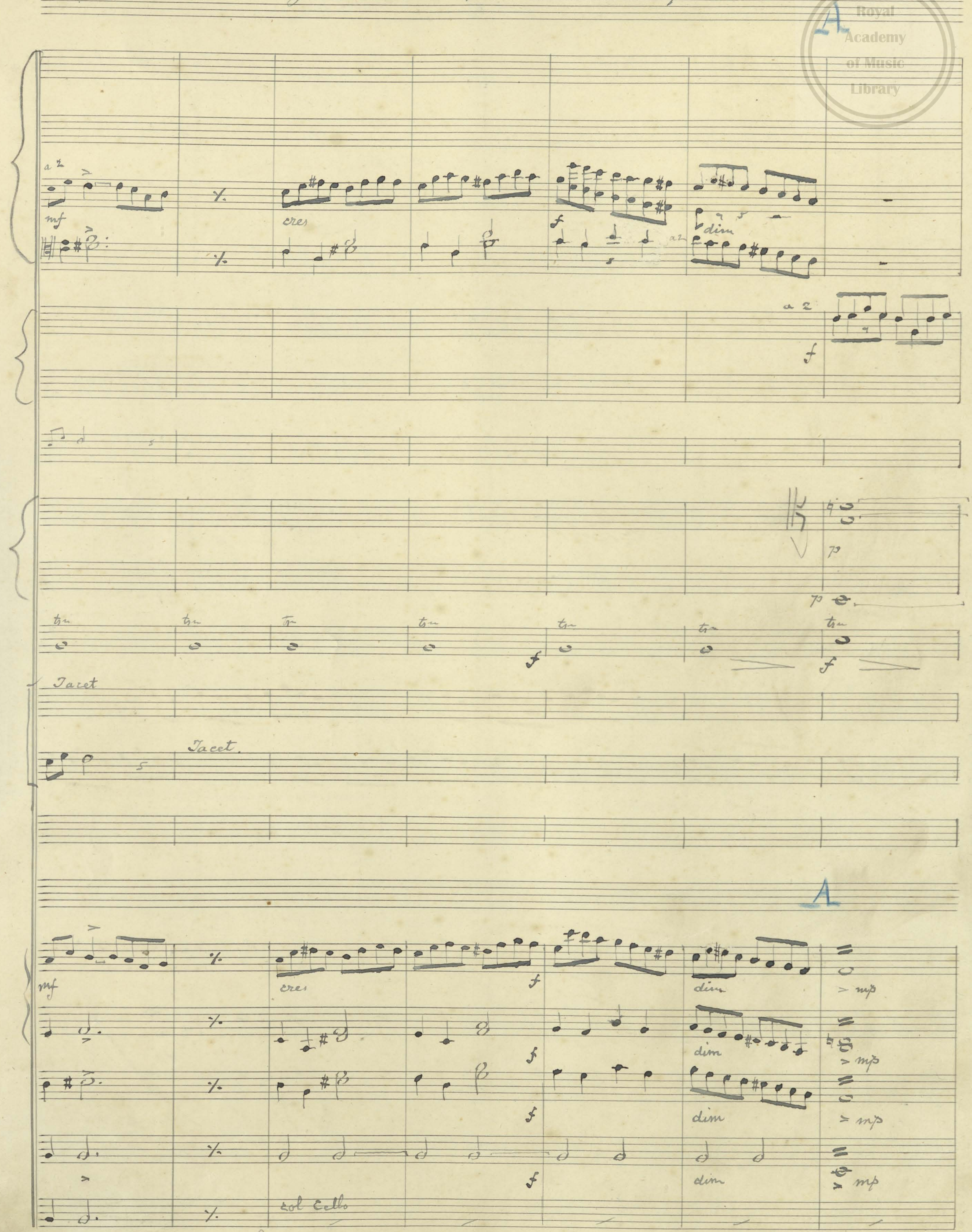
"Ho, Axel! Ivor! Lars!" (He seizes his mountain horn and blows a call. It is answered by others in the distance and several shepherds, rough and wild in



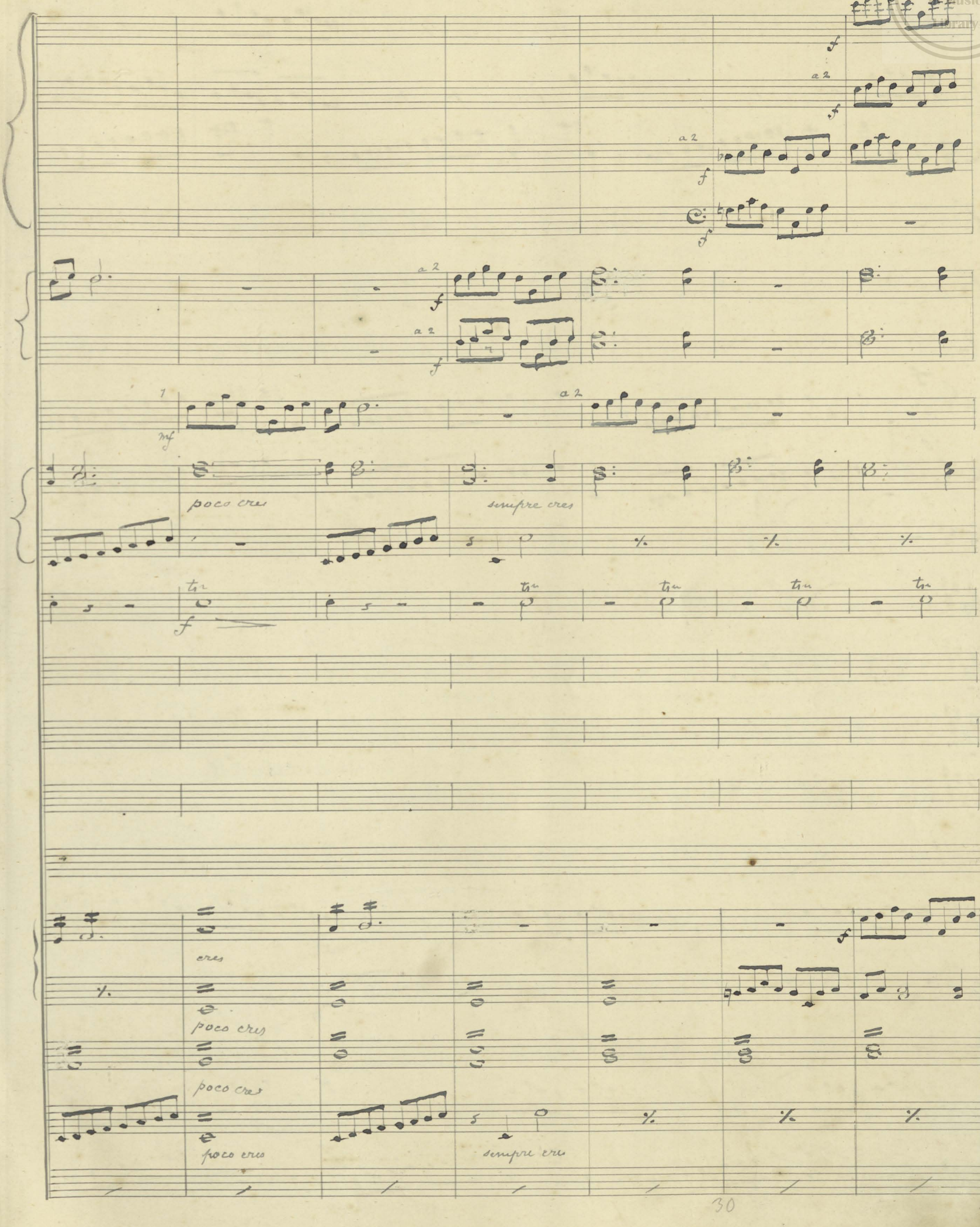
appearance, descend the mountain path. They all gather round and look down the

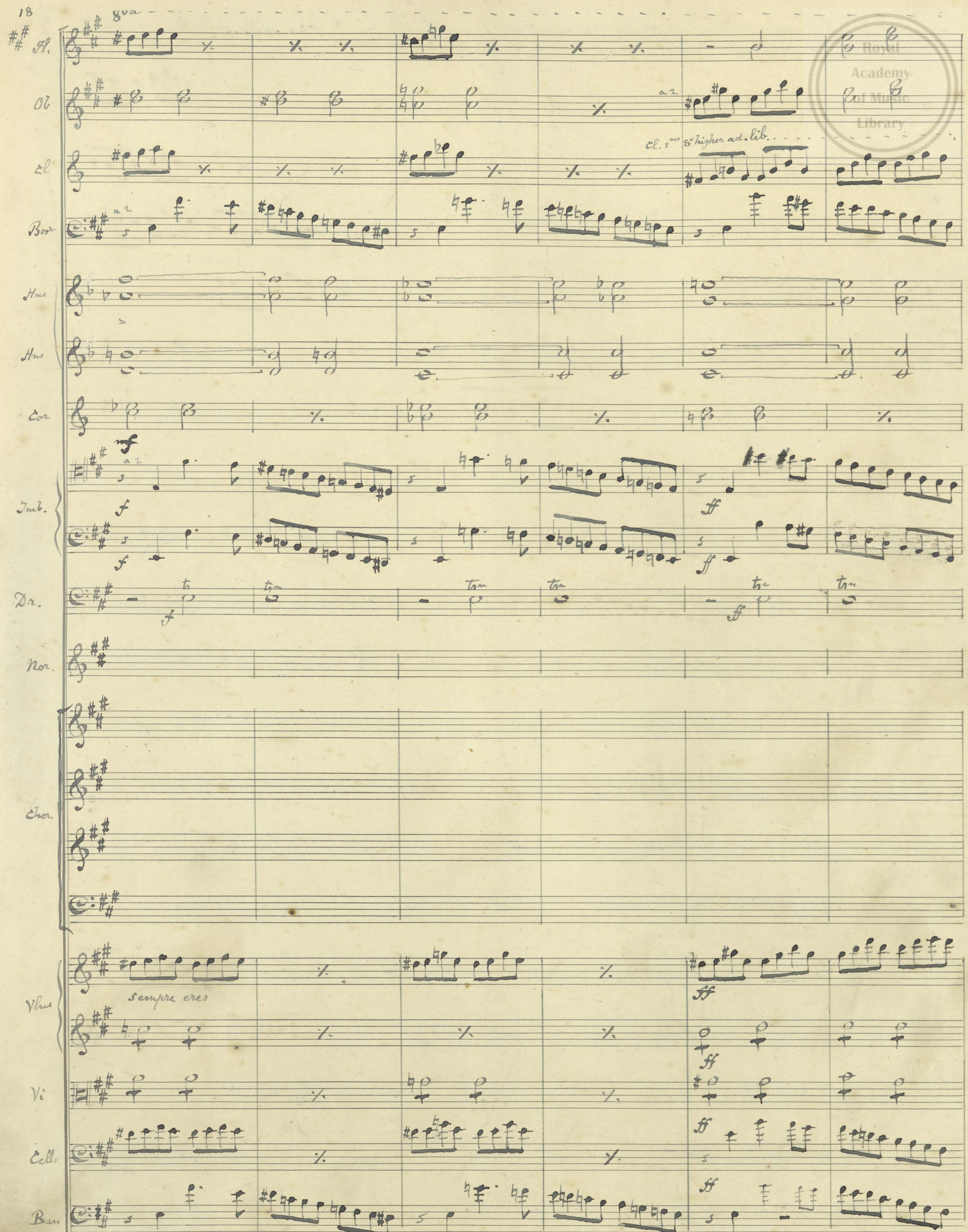


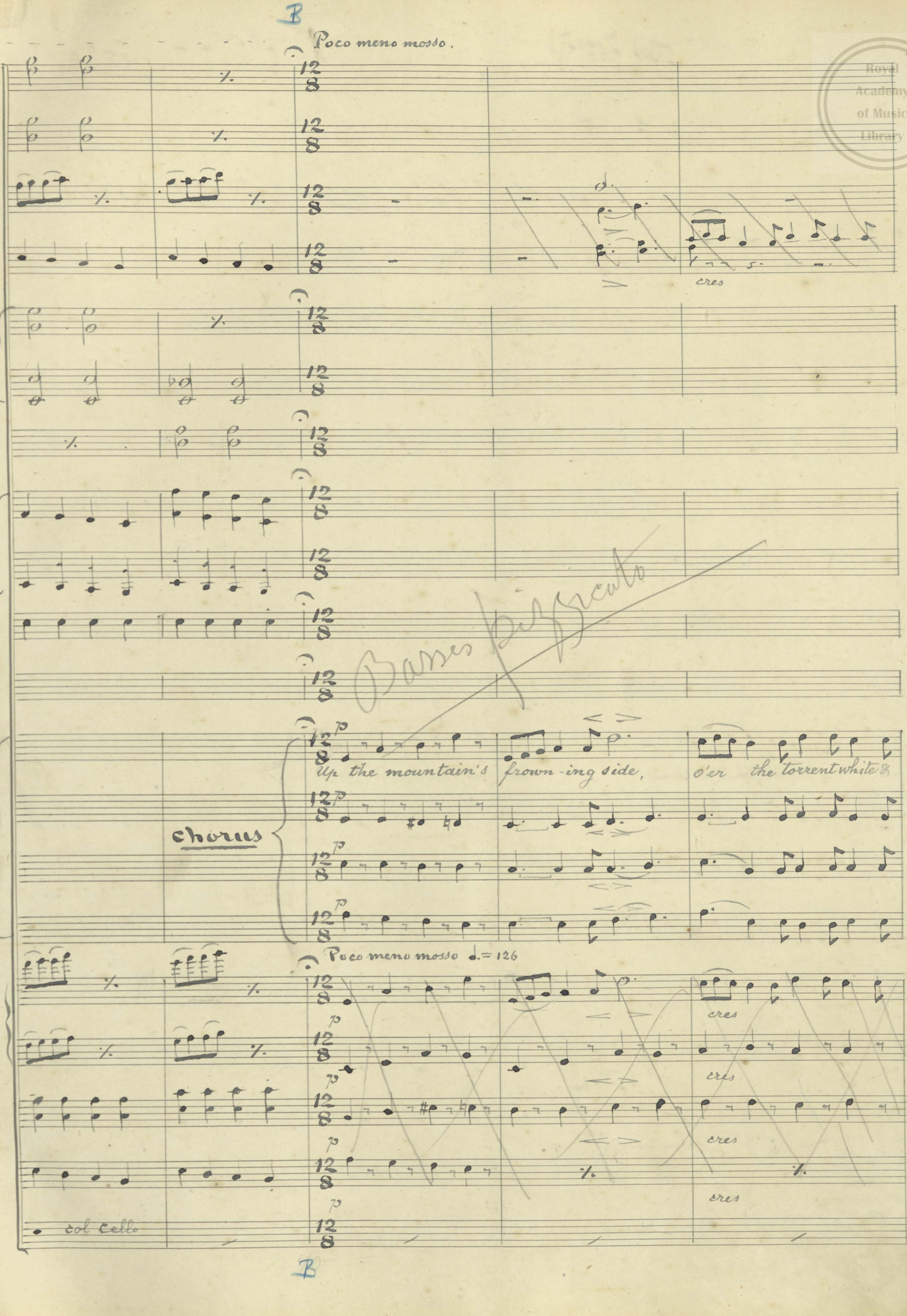
valley, excitedly watching the approach of Nordisa and her friends

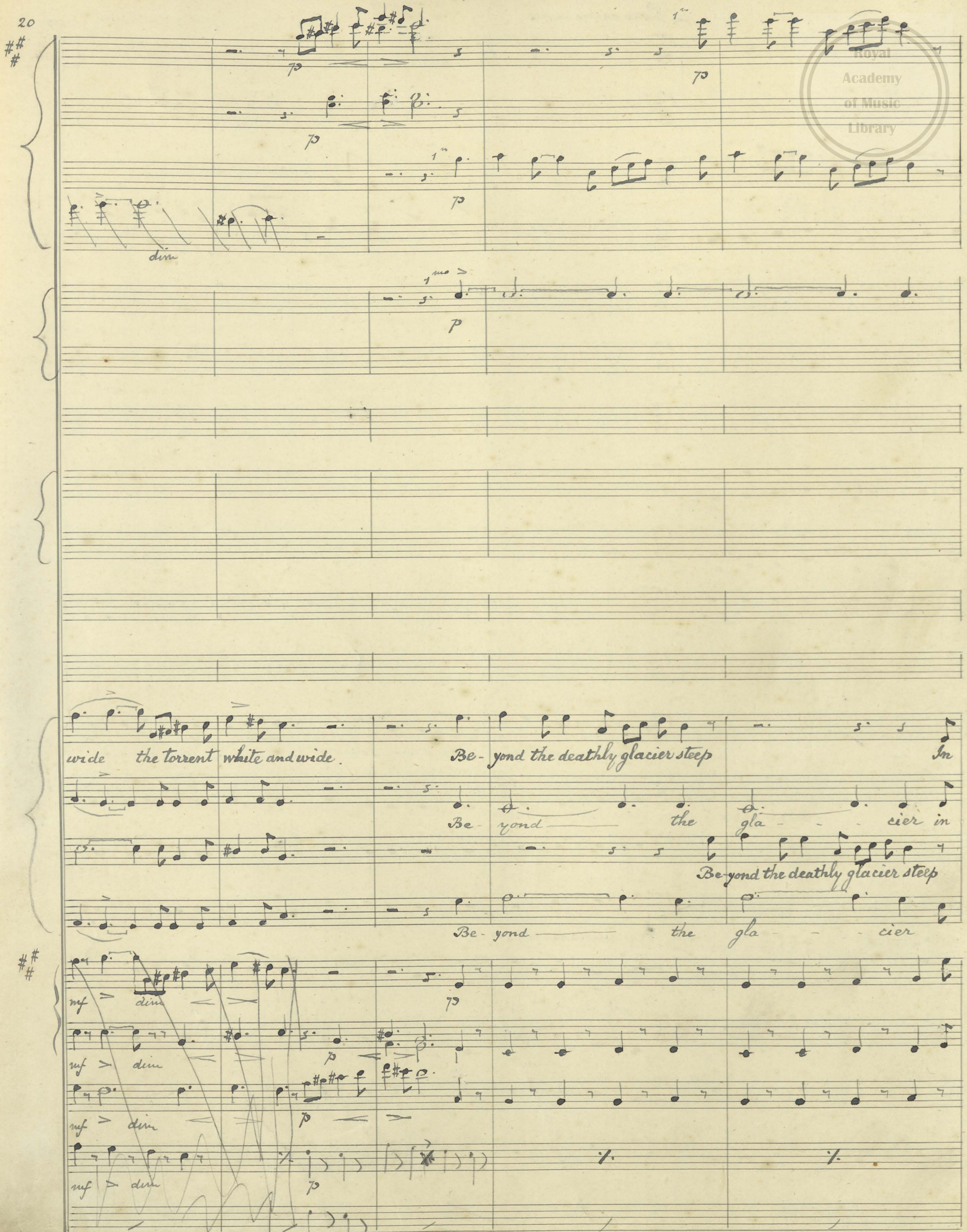


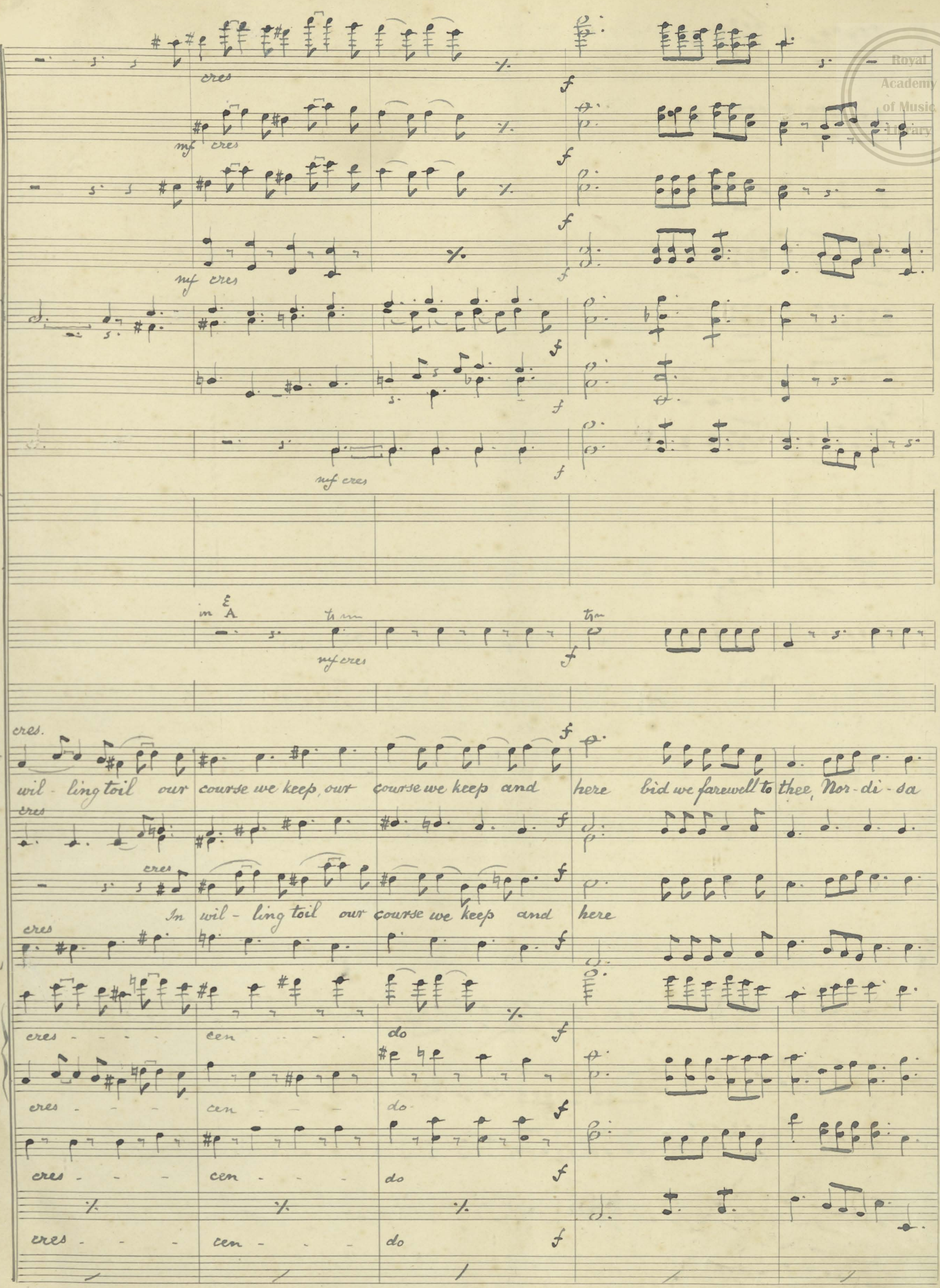
During the following they appear, mounting from the valley below. The pastor conducts Nordisa and the peasants follow, bearing stores for the winter which they carry into the sæter.

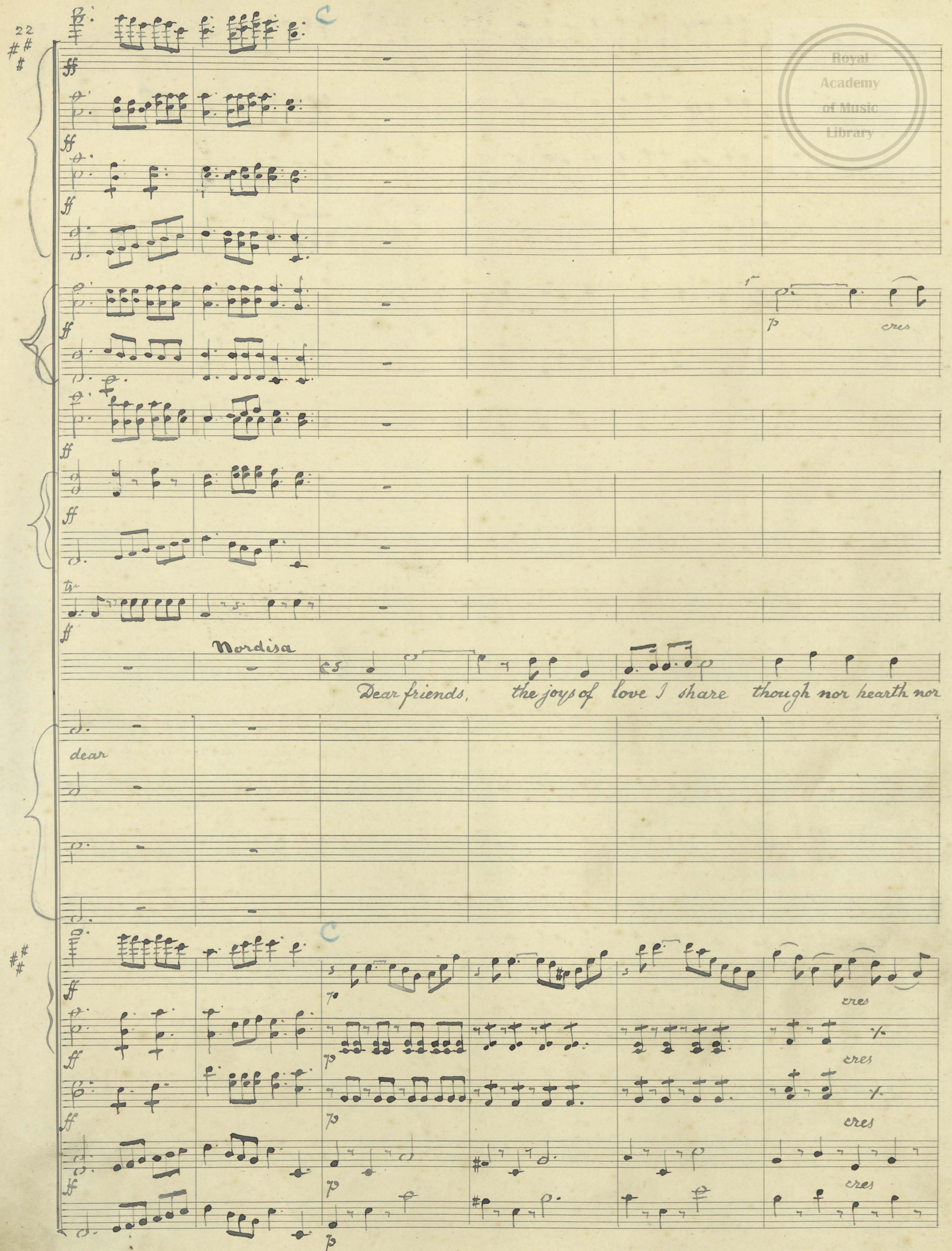


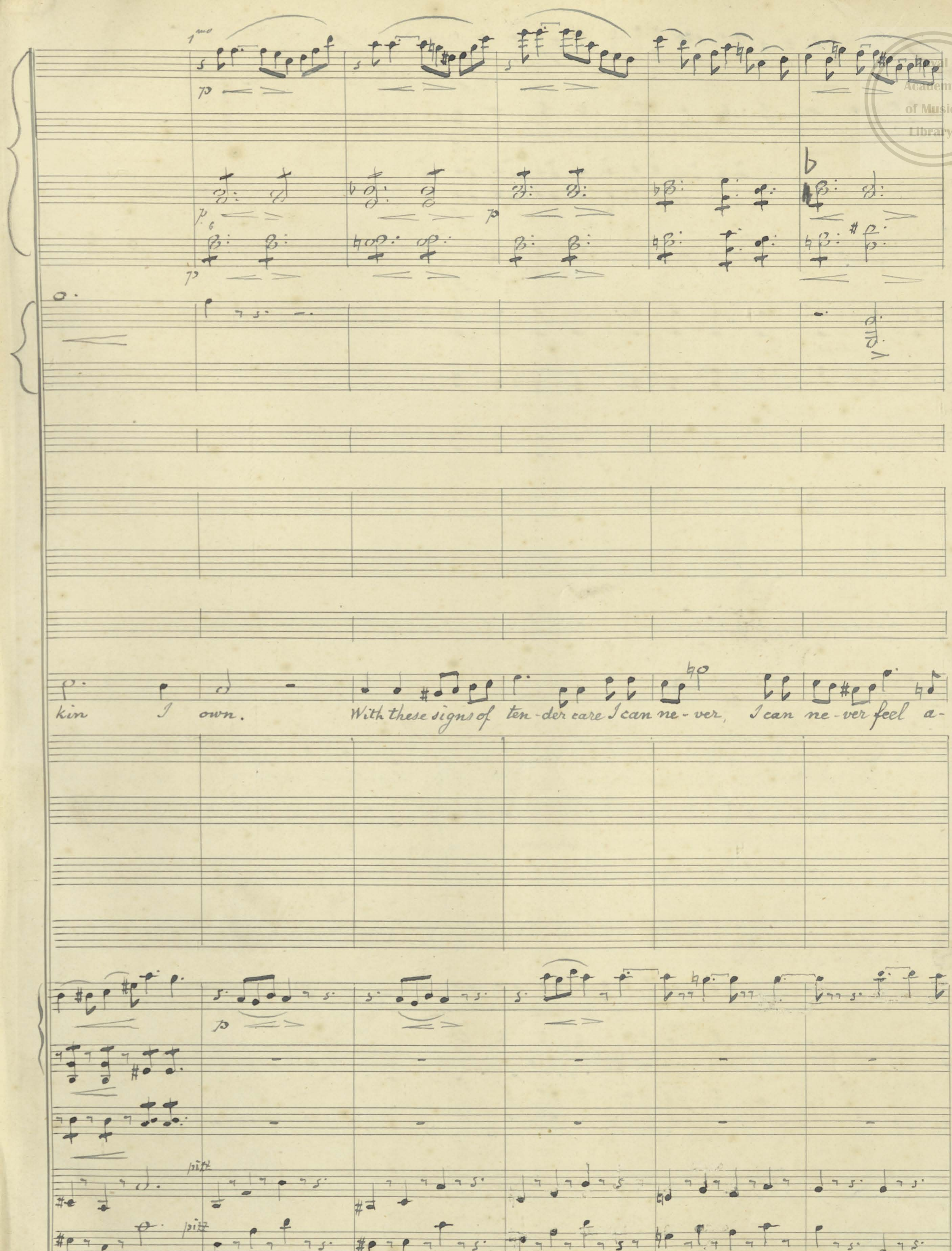

8va
Fl.
Ob
a2
Cl. 1mo 8va higher ad. lib.
Cl
a2
Bsn
Hns
Hns
Cor
a2
Trb.
Dr.
Nor.
Chor.
sempre cres
Vlns
Vi
Cello
Bass

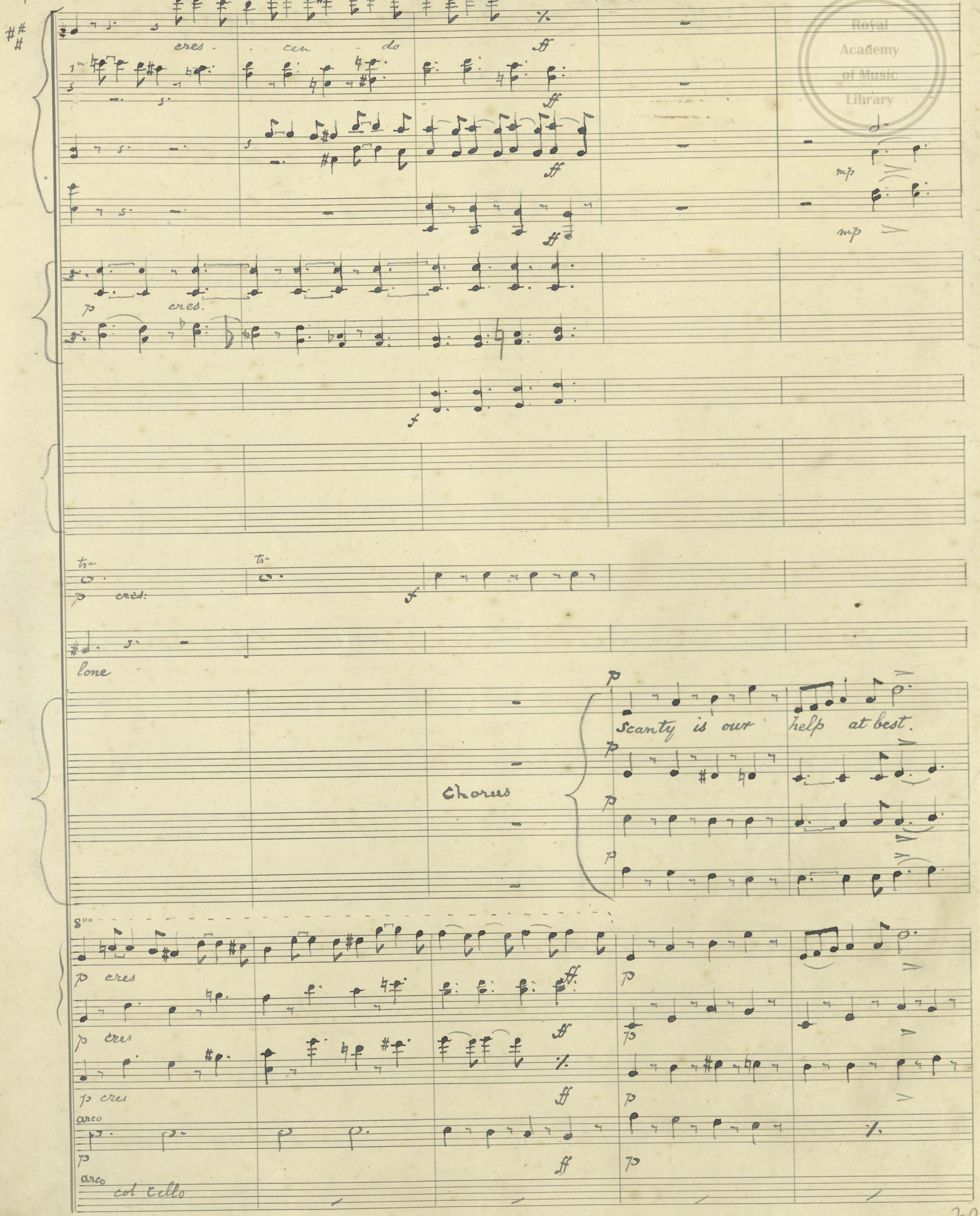

B
Poco meno mosso.
cres
Basses pizzicato
Chorus
Up the mountain's frown-ing side, o'er the torrent white &
Poco meno mosso ♩. = 126
cres
cres
cres
col Cello
B

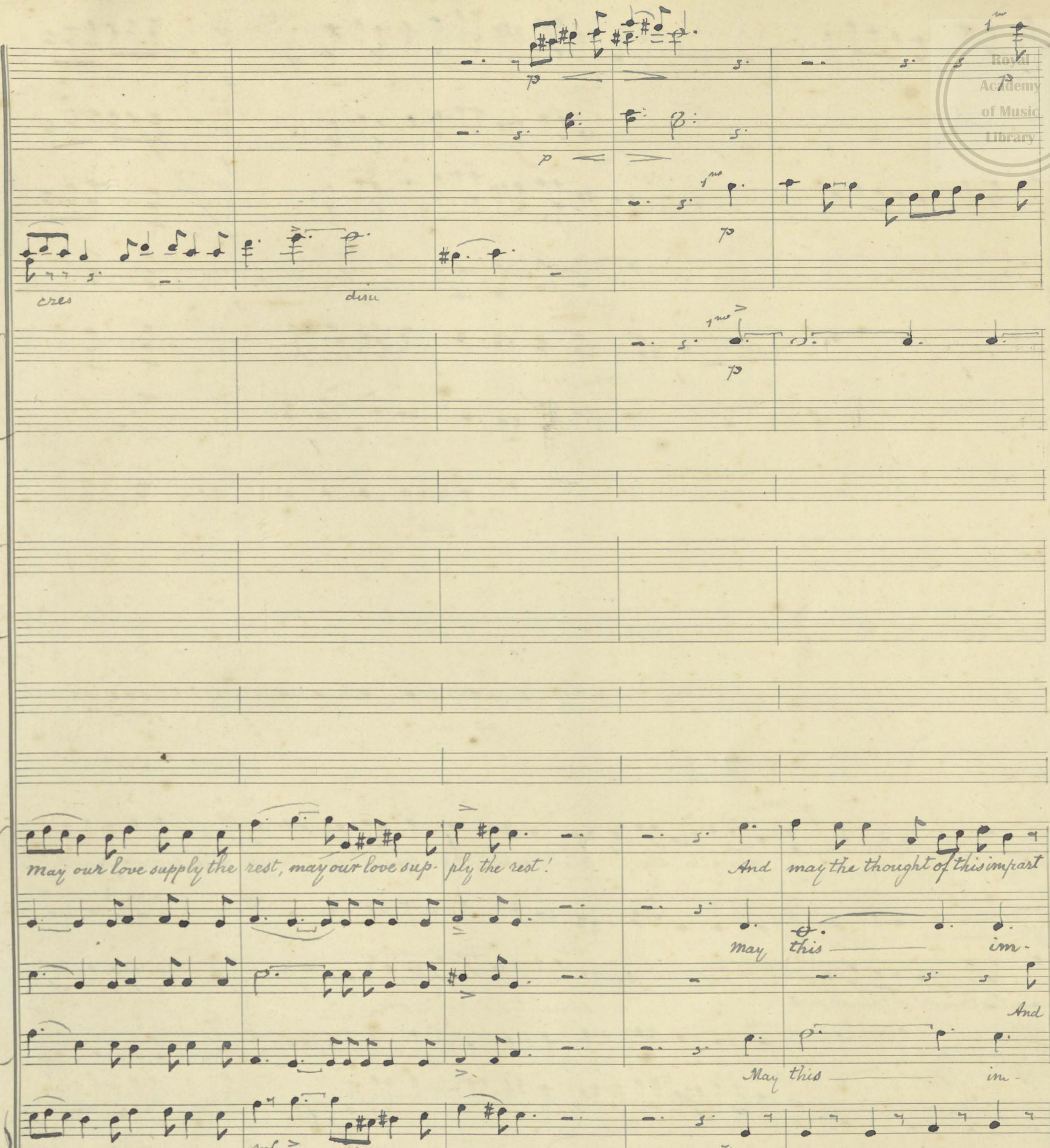

wide the torrent white and wide. Be- yond the deathly glacier steep In
Be- yond the gla - cier in
Be-yond the deathly glacier steep
Be- yond the gla - cier

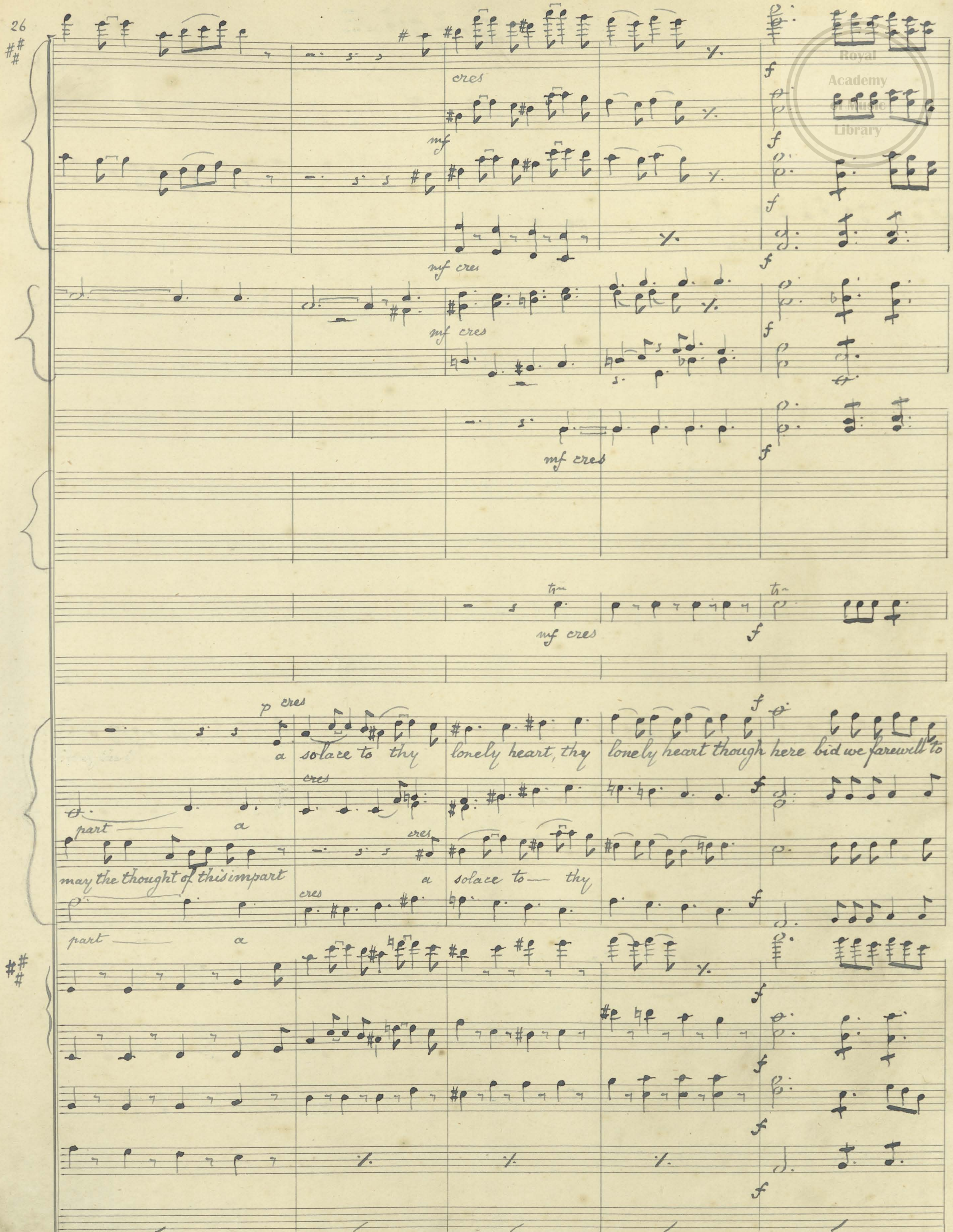

cres
mf cres
mf cres
mf cres
in A
mf cres
cres.
wil - ling toil our course we keep, our course we keep and here bid we farewell to thee, Nor - di - sa
cres
cres
In wil - ling toil our course we keep and here
cres
cres - - - cen - - - do
cres - - - cen - - - do
cres - - - cen - - - do
cres - - - cen - - - do

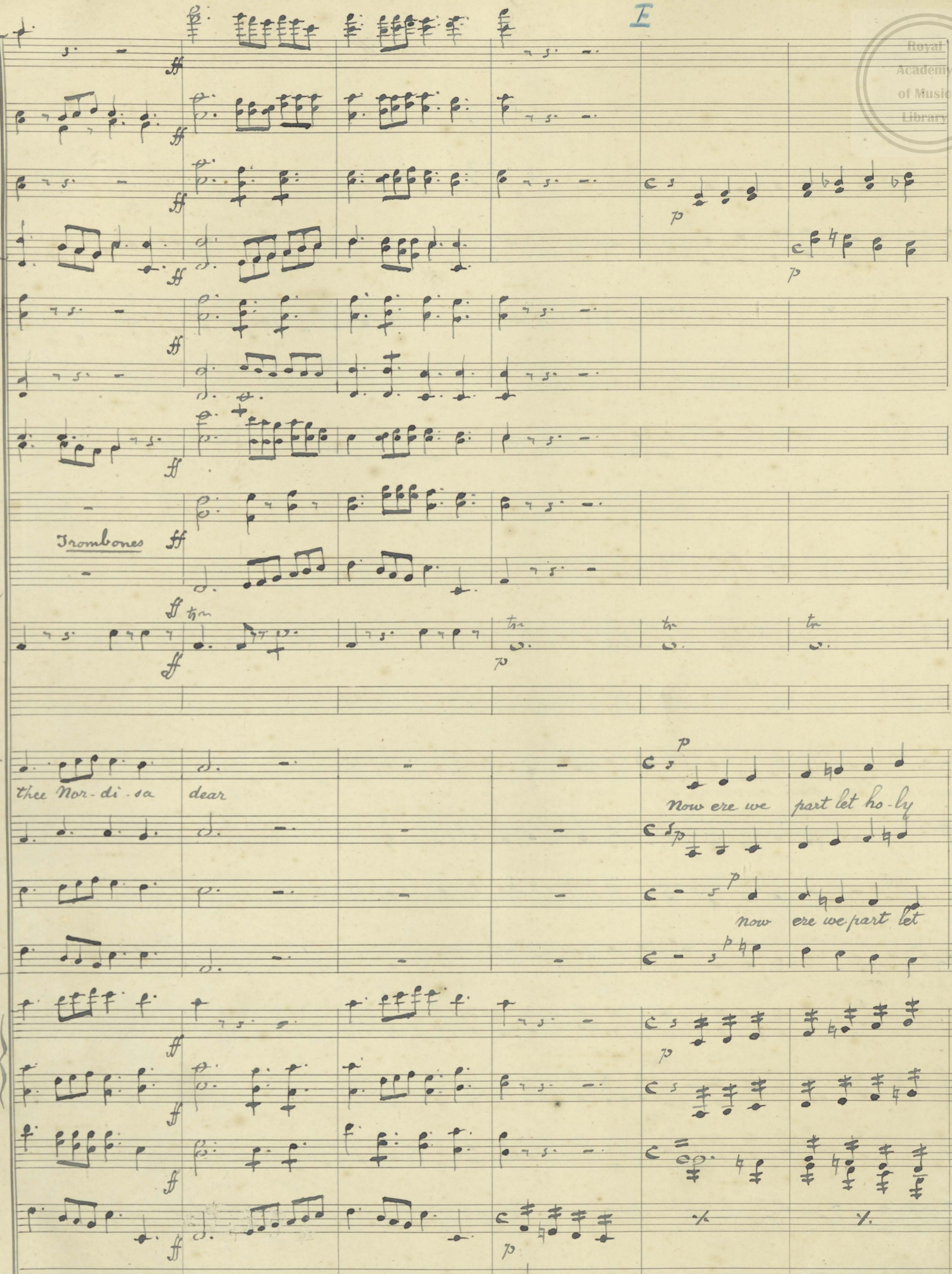

Nordisa
Dear friends, the joys of love I share though nor hearth nor
dear
p
cres

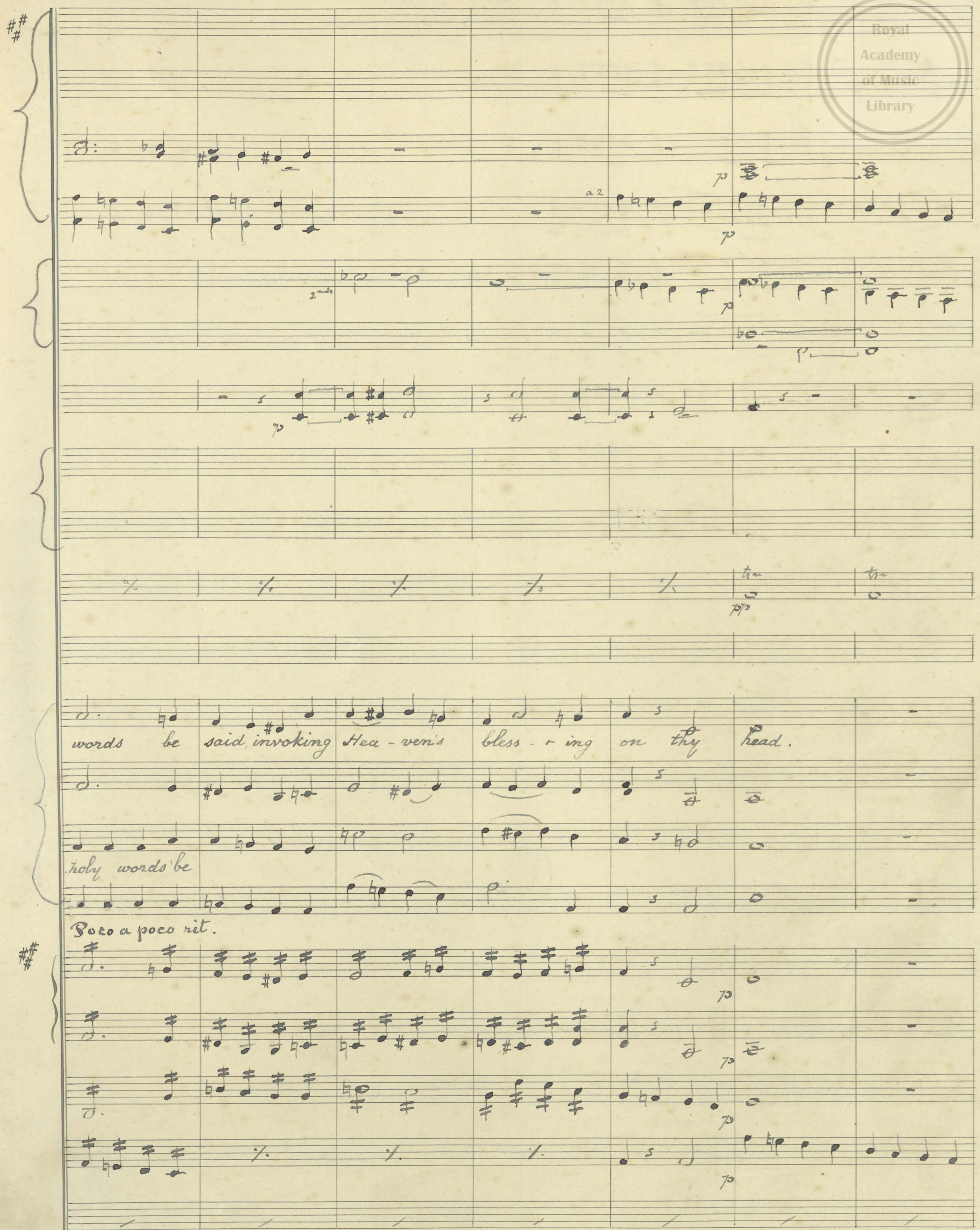

1mo
kin I own. With these signs of ten-der care I can ne-ver, I can ne-ver feel a-
pizz
pizz
20

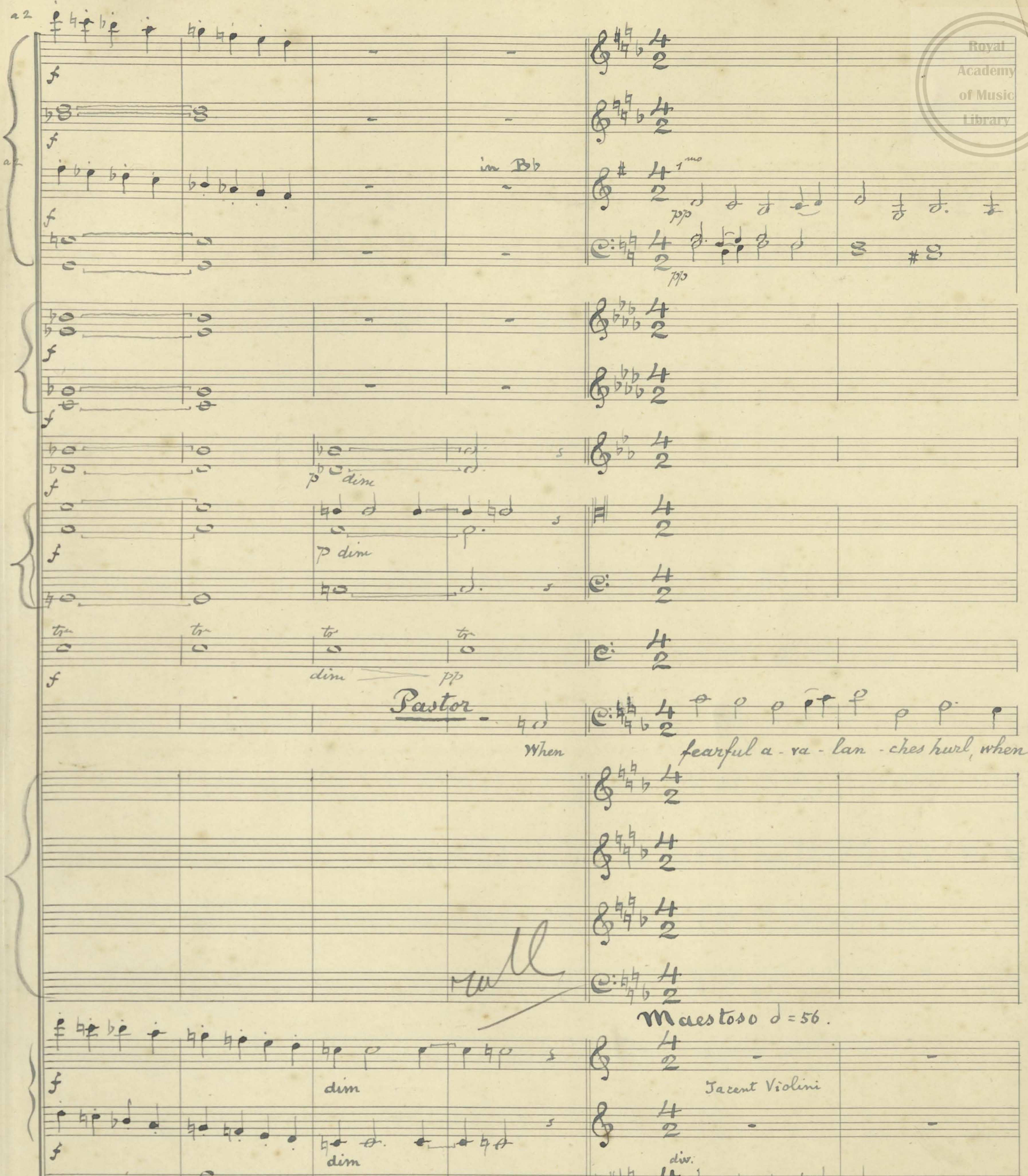

D
cres - cen - do
ff
mp
p cres.
f
p cres:
lone
Chorus
Scanty is our help at best.
8va
p cres
p cres
p cres
arco
p
arco col Cello
D

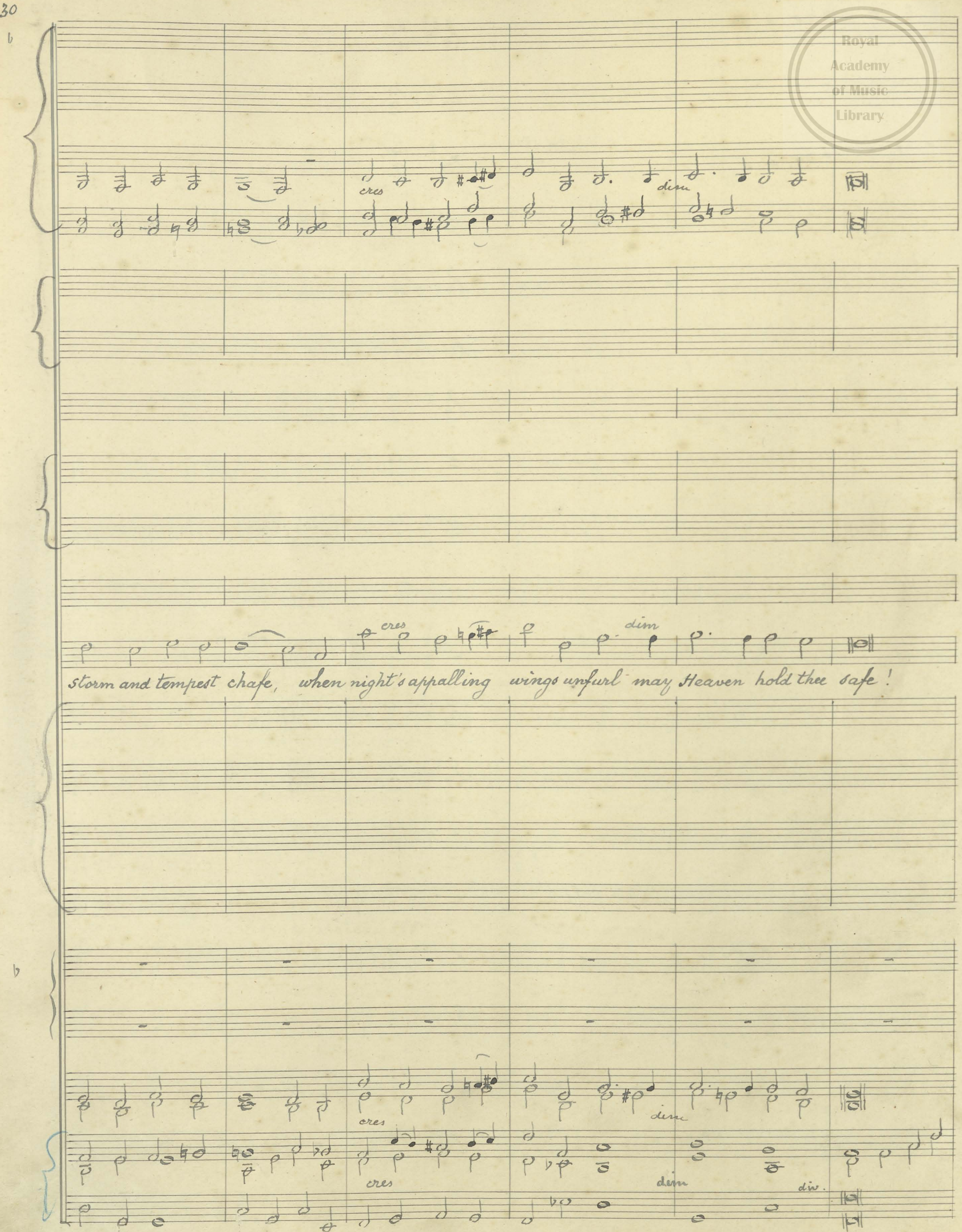

May our love supply the rest, may our love sup-ply the rest!
And may the thought of this impart
May this im-
And
May this im-
cres
dim
mf
p

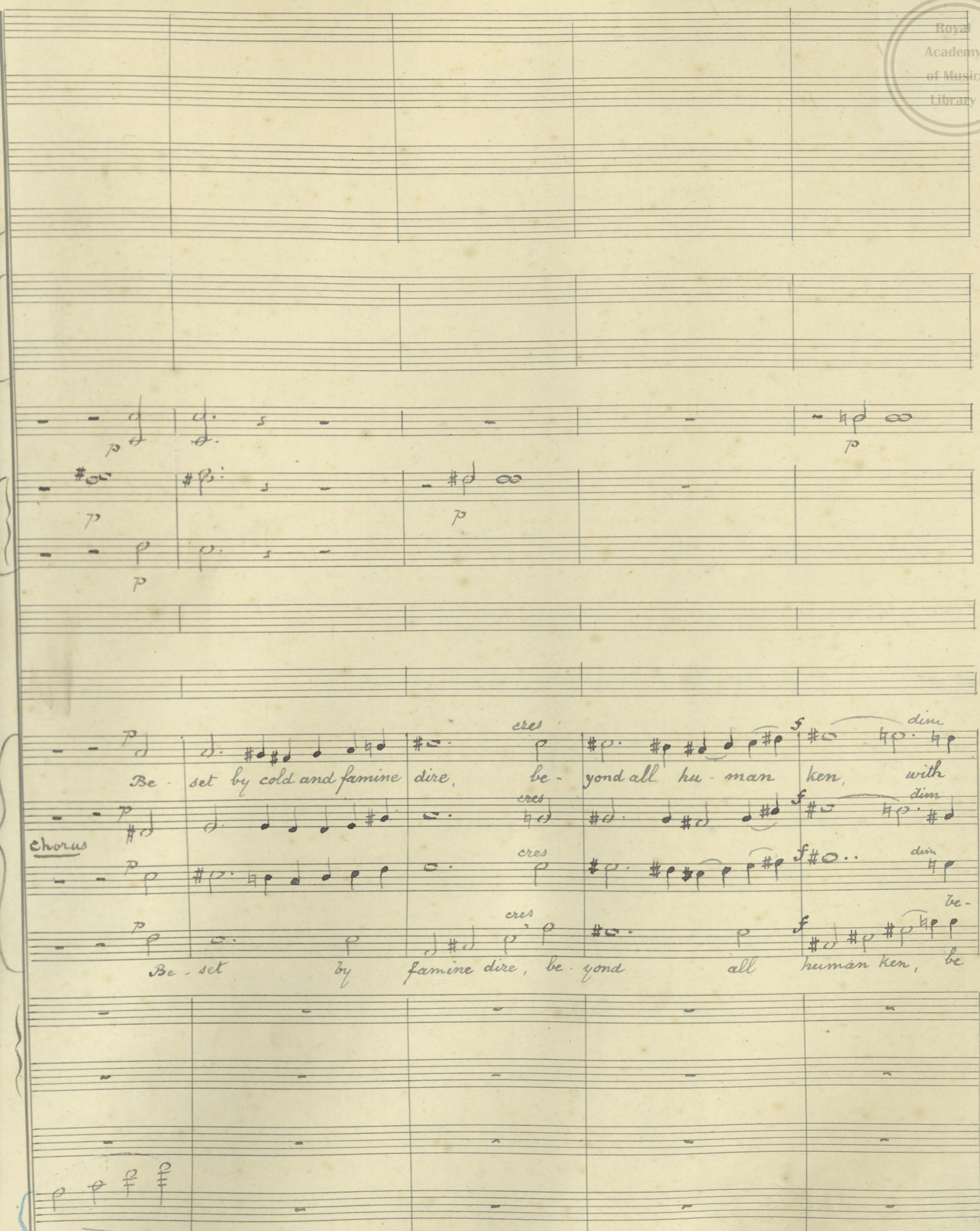

a solace to thy lonely heart, thy lonely heart though here bid we farewell to
part a
may the thought of this impart a solace to thy
part a

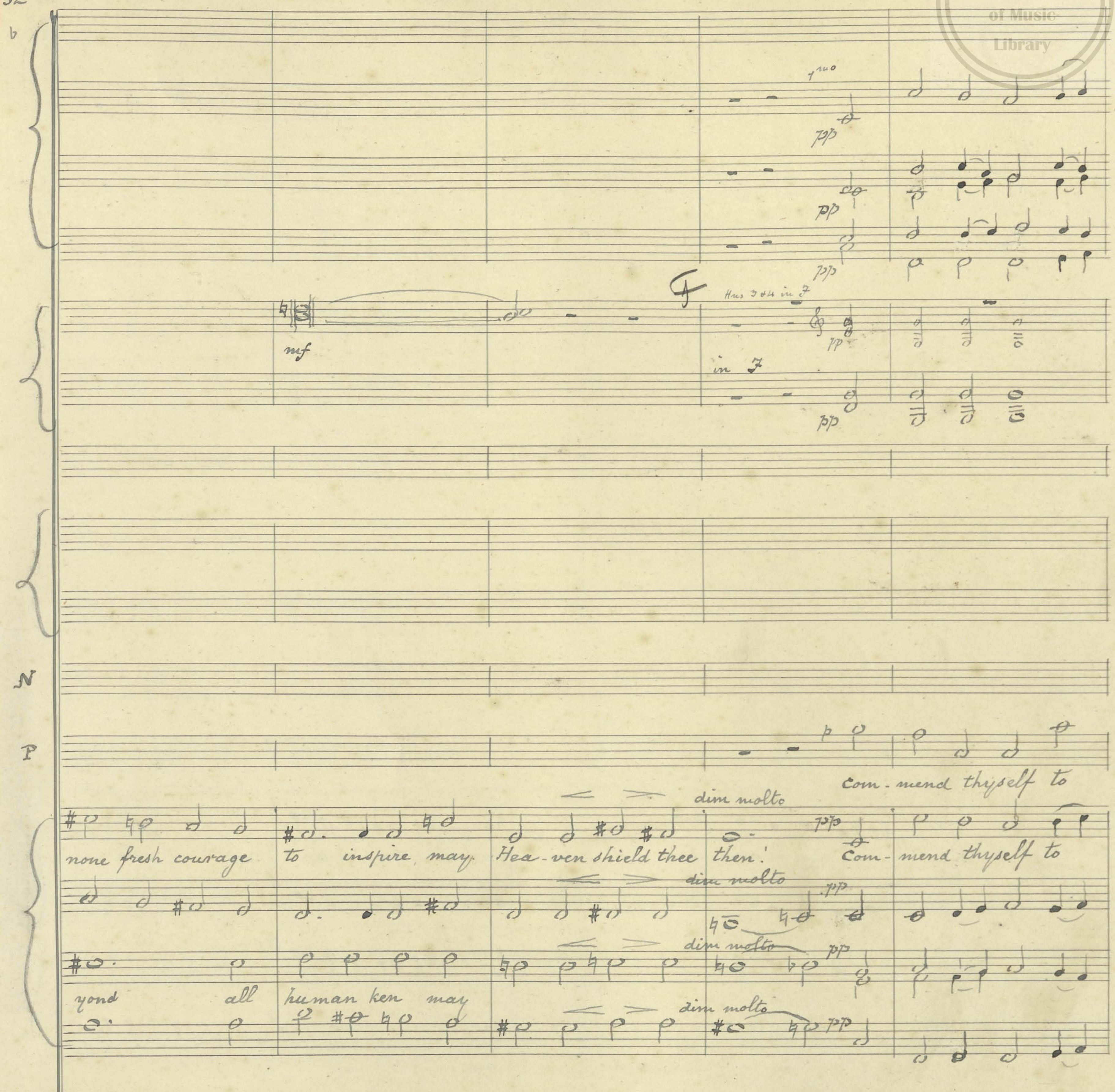

E
Trombones
thee Nor-di-sa dear
Now ere we part let ho-ly
now ere we part let
E

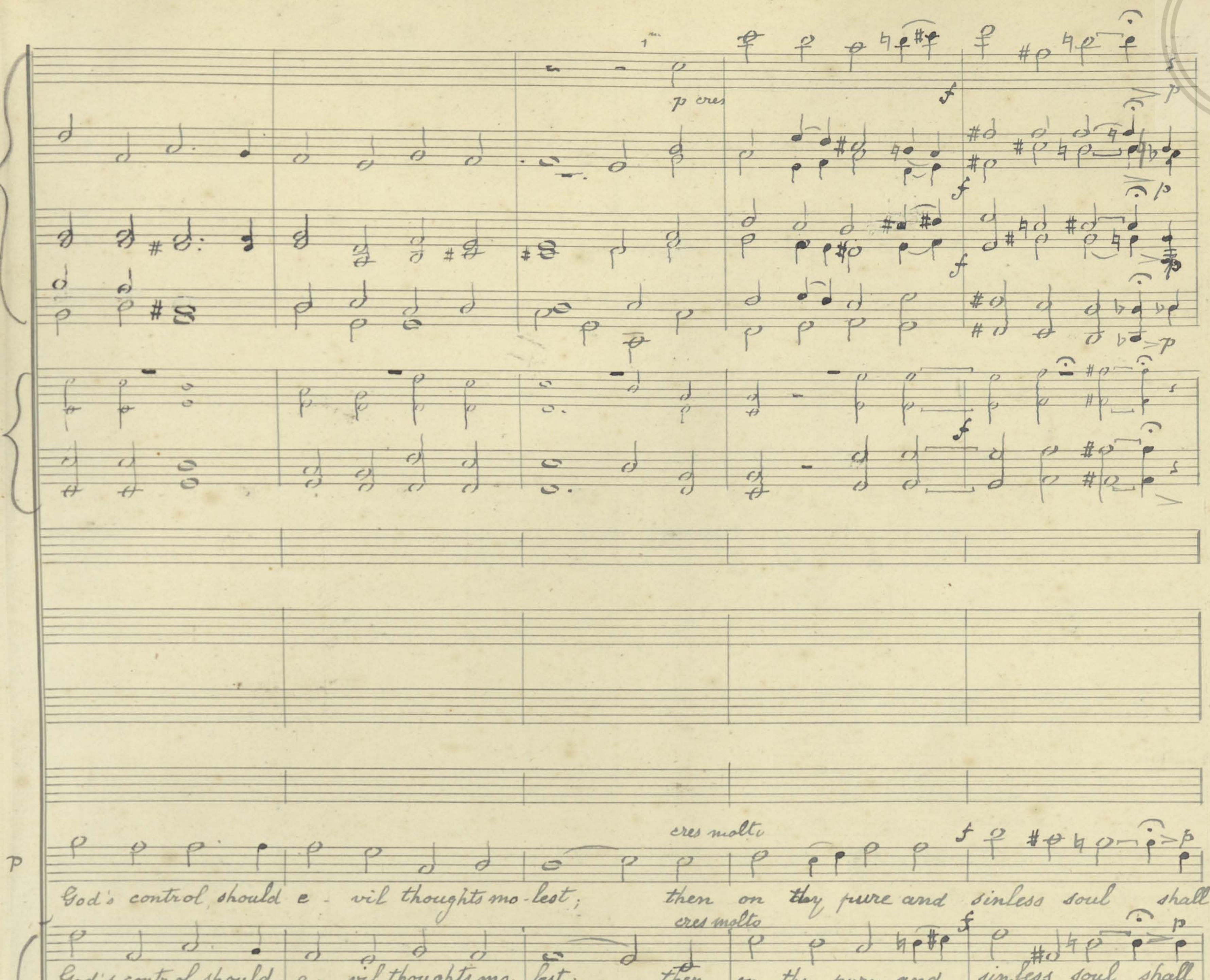

a 2
2ndo
words be said invoking Hea - ven's bless - ing on thy head.
holy words be
Poco a poco rit.

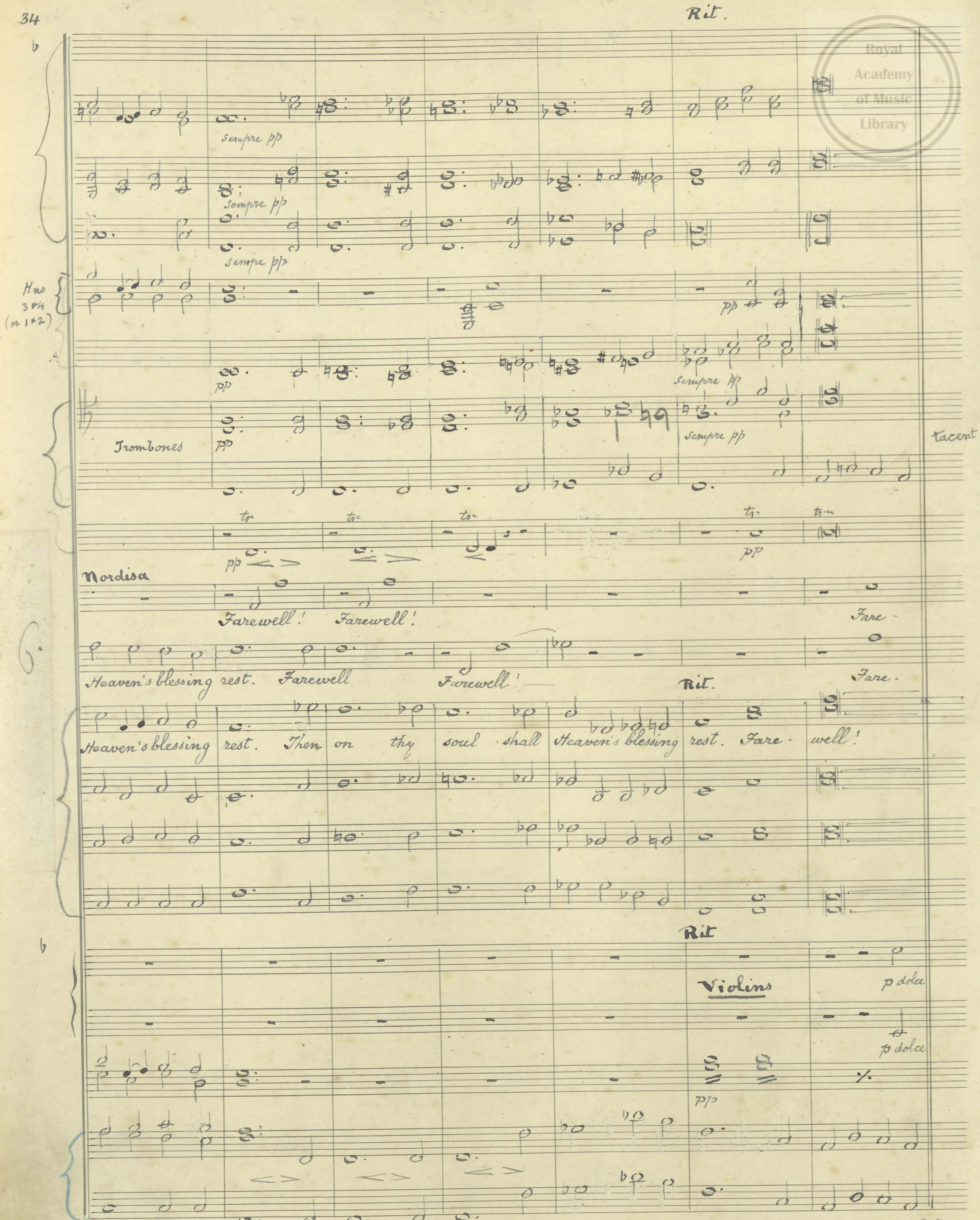

a 2
in B♭
1mo
pp
p dim
dim
Pastor
When fearful a-va-lan-ches hurl, when
Maestoso 𝅗𝅥 = 56.
Tacent Violini
div.


cres
dim
storm and tempest chafe, when night's appalling wings unfurl may Heaven hold thee safe!
cres
dim
div.

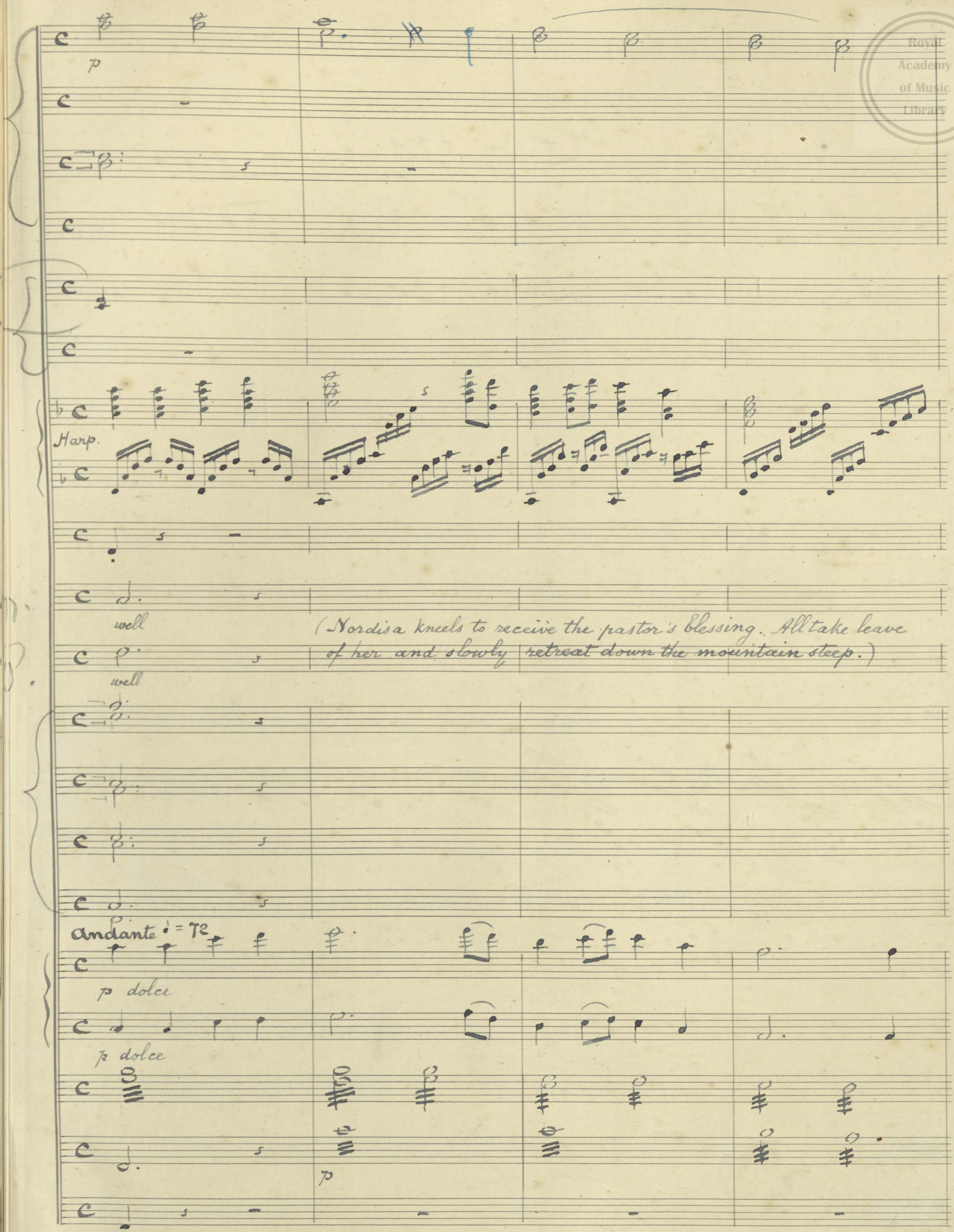

Chorus
p
cres
dim
f
Be - set by cold and famine dire, be - yond all hu - man ken, with
Be - set by famine dire, be - yond all human ken, be

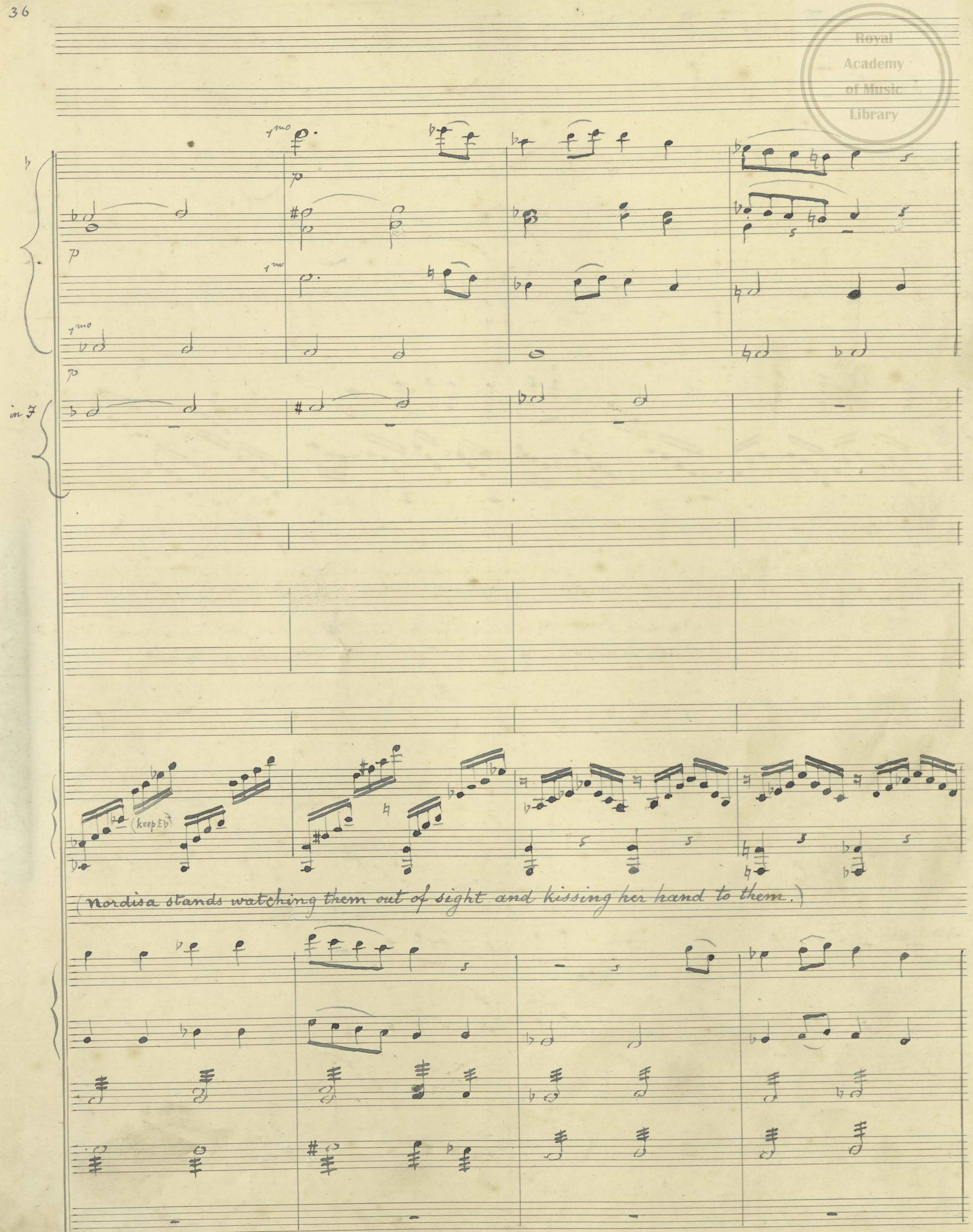

mf
in F
pp
N
P
com-mend thyself to
dim molto
none fresh courage to inspire may Hea-ven shield thee then! Com-mend thyself to
yond all human ken may
a 2
p

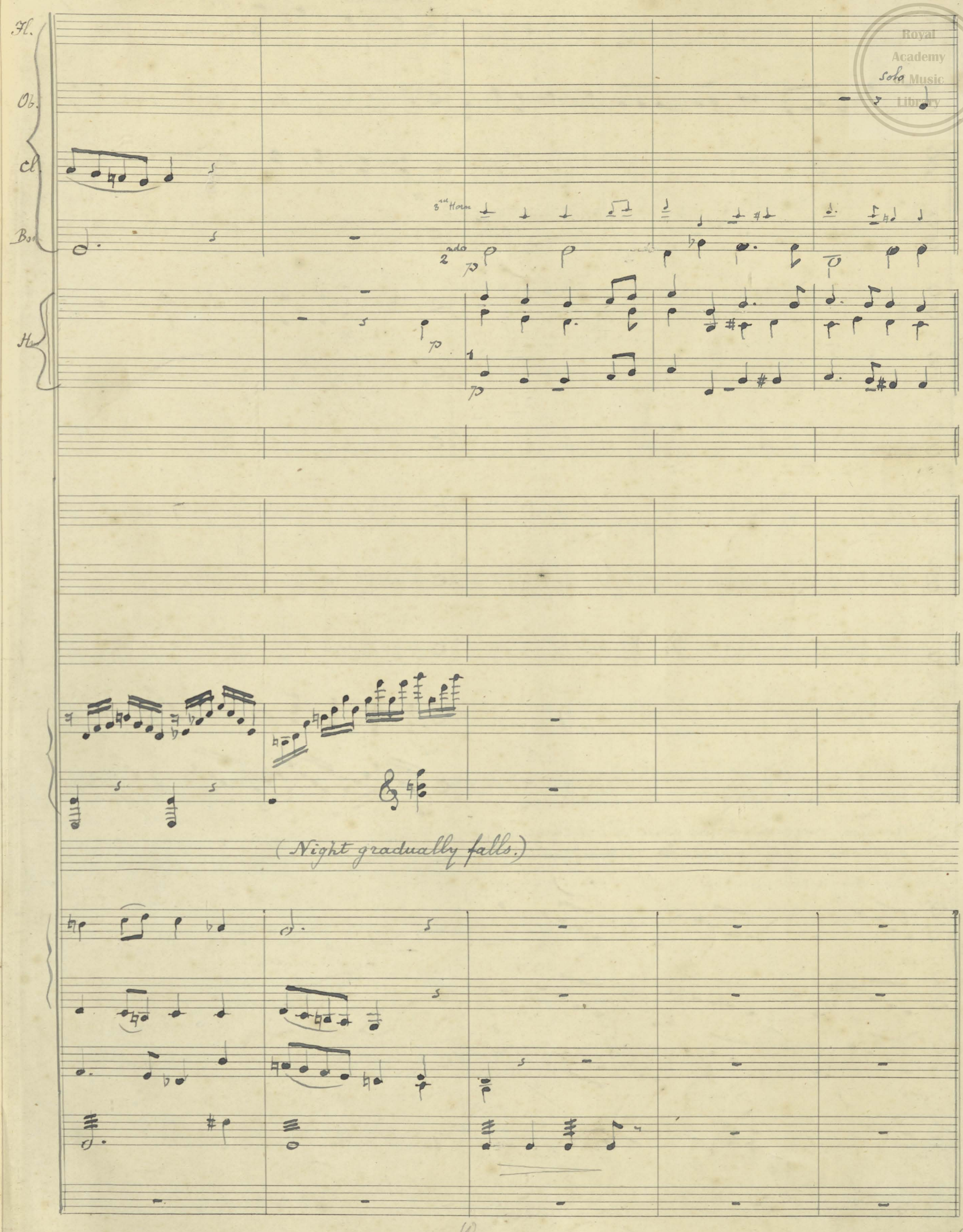

p cres
f
p
cres molto
God's control should e - vil thoughts mo - lest; then on thy pure and sinless soul shall
God's control should e - vil thoughts mo - lest; then on thy pure and sinless soul shall
cres. molto

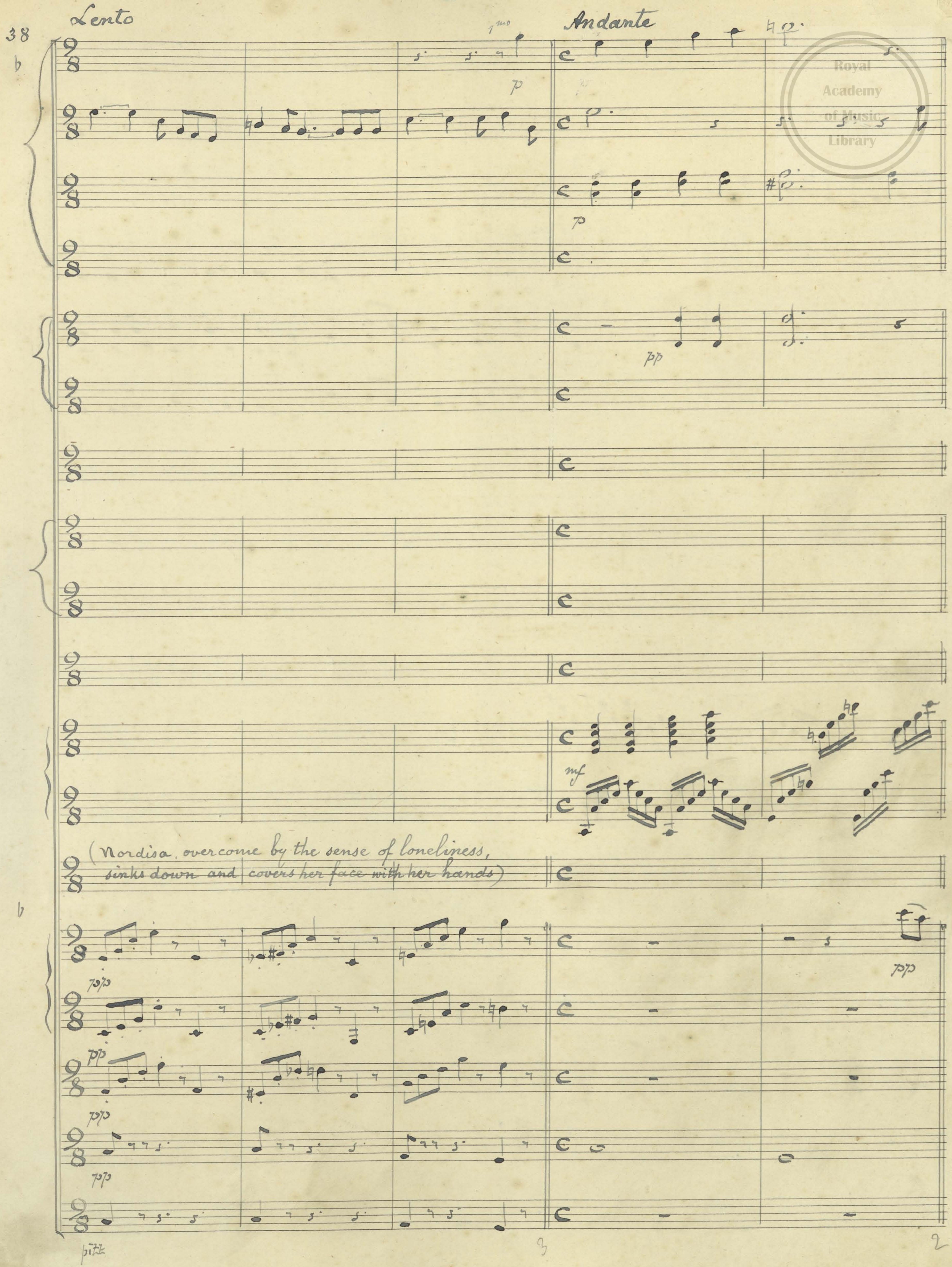

Rit.
Sempre pp
Sempre pp
Sempre pp
Hns 3 & 4 (or 1 & 2)
pp
pp
Sempre pp
Trombones
pp
Sempre pp
tacent
tr
pp
Nordisa
Farewell! Farewell!
Fare-
Heaven's blessing rest. Farewell
Farewell!
Fare-
Rit.
Heaven's blessing rest. Then on thy soul shall Heaven's blessing rest. Fare-well!
Rit.
Violins
p dolce
p dolce
pp

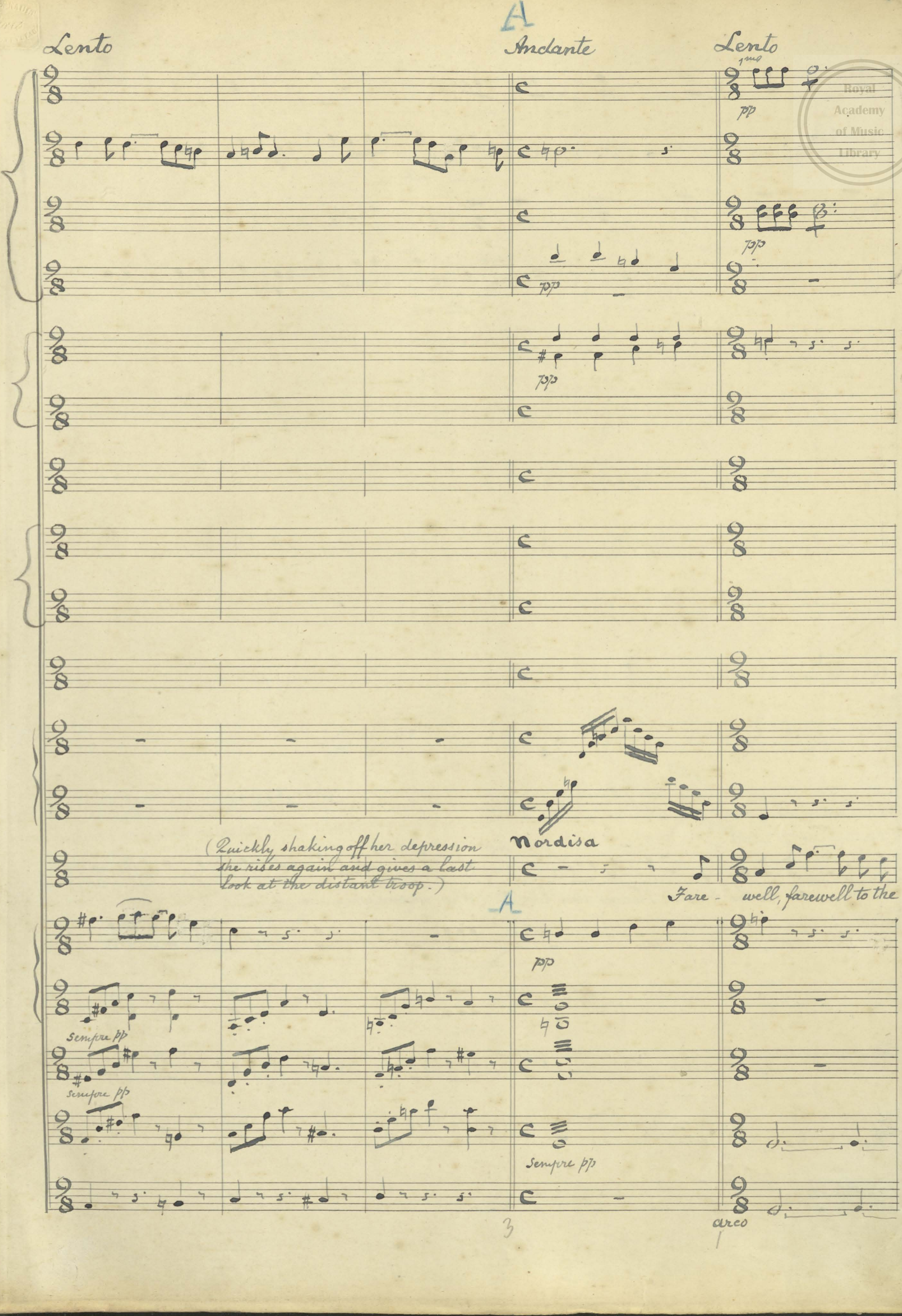
Scene 3.

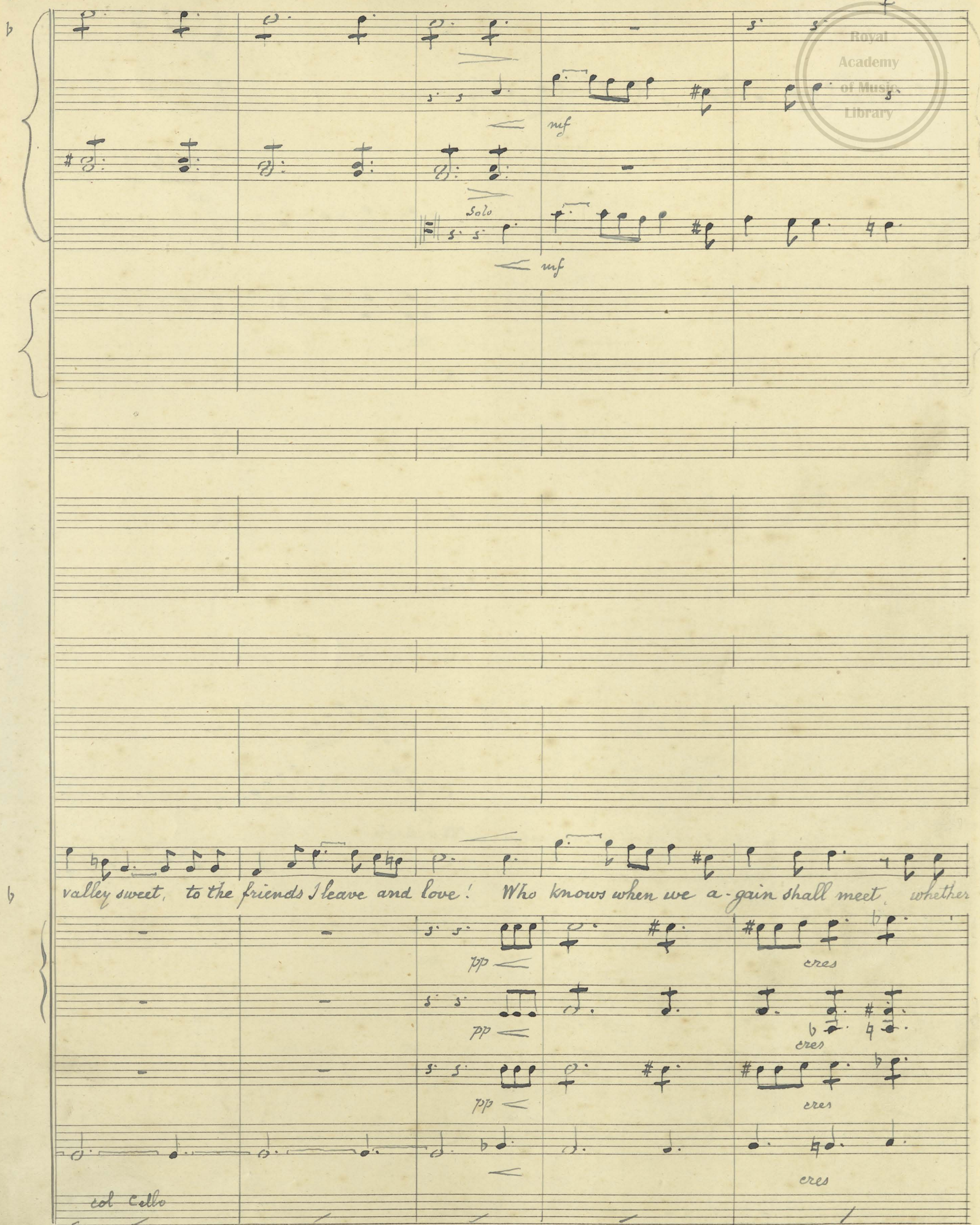

p
Harp.
well
(Nordisa kneels to receive the pastor's blessing. All take leave of her and slowly retreat down the mountain steep.)
well
Andante ♩ = 72
p dolce
p dolce
p

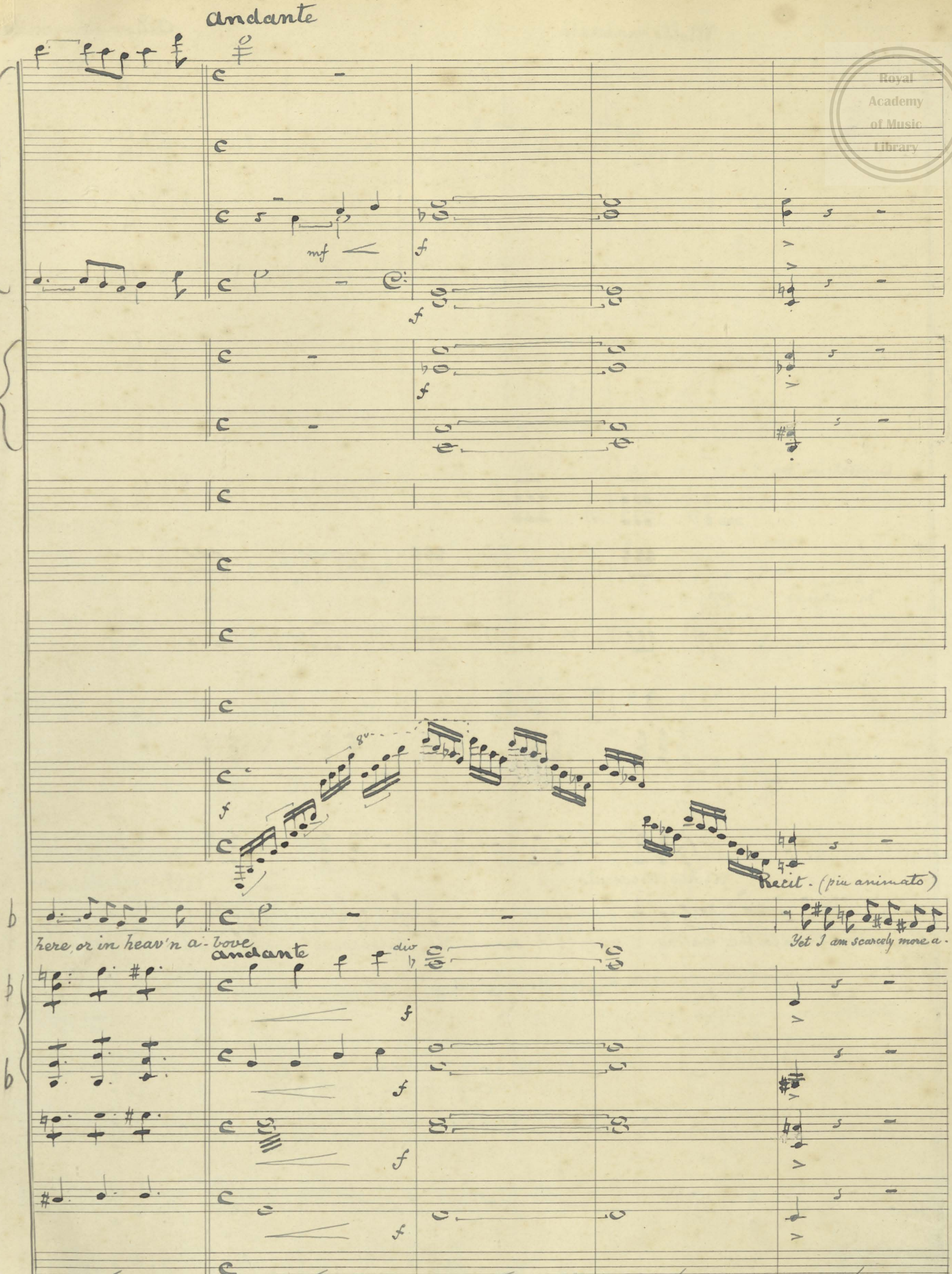

1mo
p
in F
(keep E♭)
(Nordisa stands watching them out of sight and kissing her hand to them.)

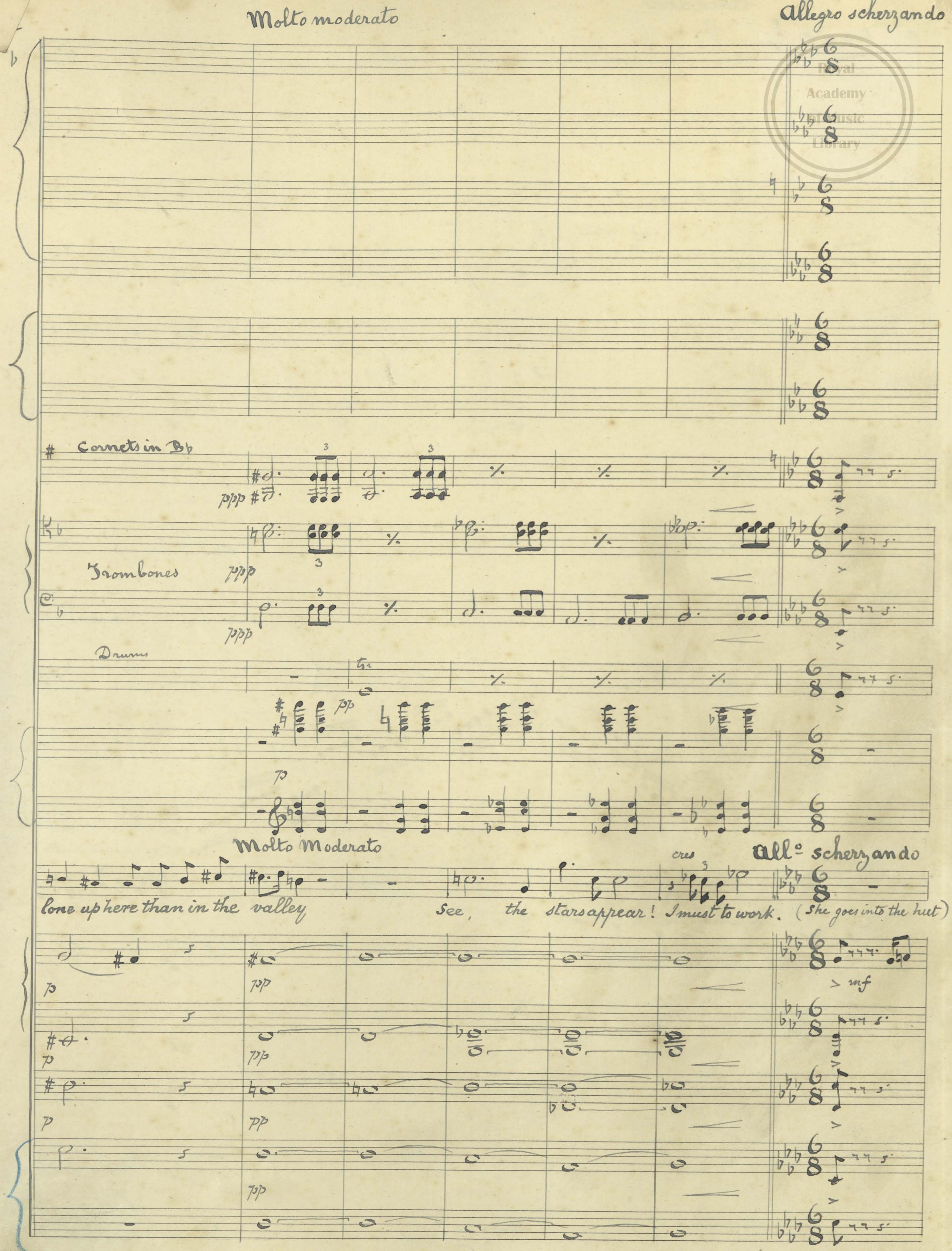

Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bn.
Hn.
solo
(Night gradually falls.)

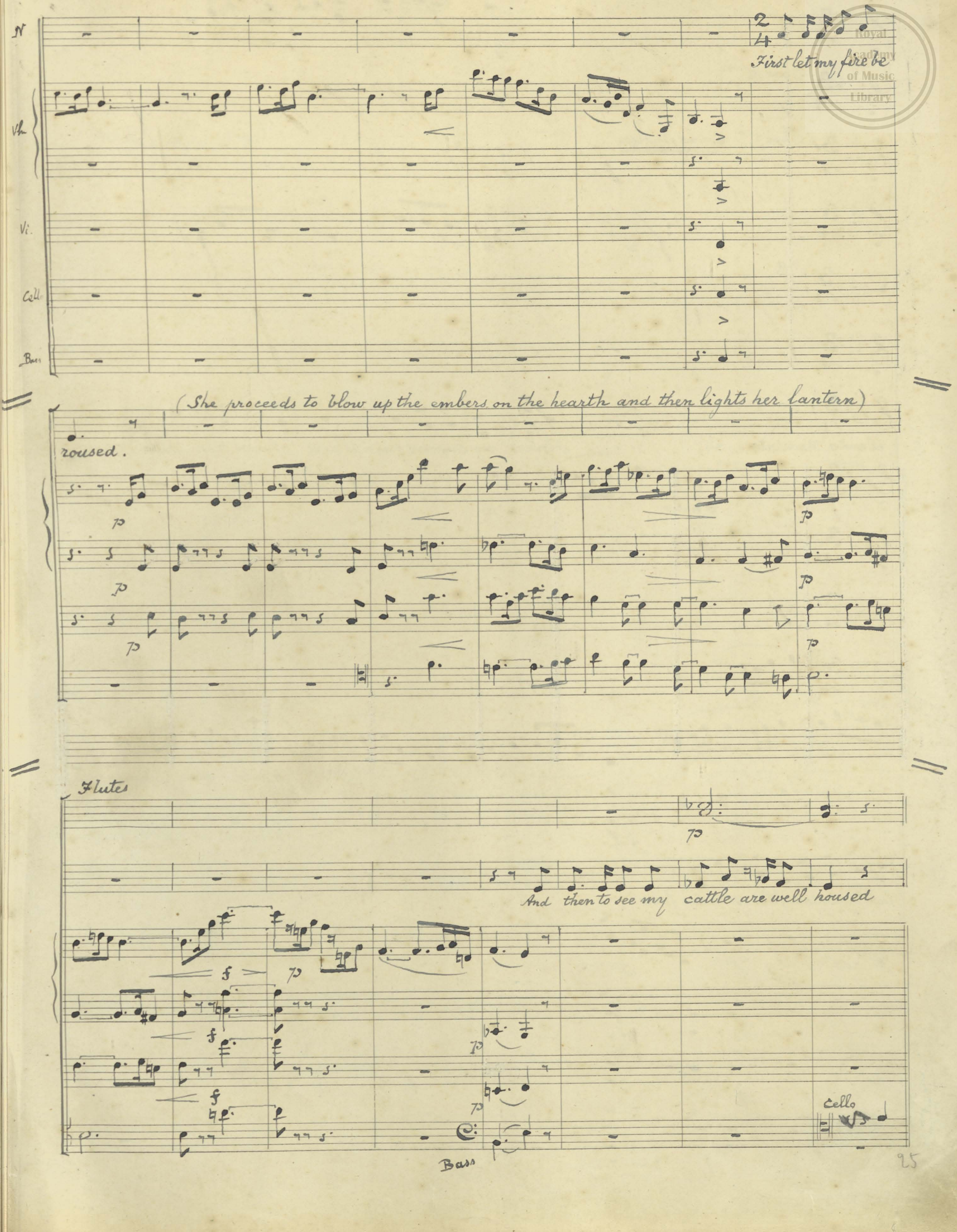

Lento
Andante
1mo
p
pp
mf
(Nordisa, overcome by the sense of loneliness,
sinks down and covers her face with her hands)
pizz


A
Lento
Andante
Lento
pp
(Quickly shaking off her depression she rises again and gives a last look at the distant troop.)
Nordisa
Fare - well, farewell to the
A
Sempre pp
arco
3

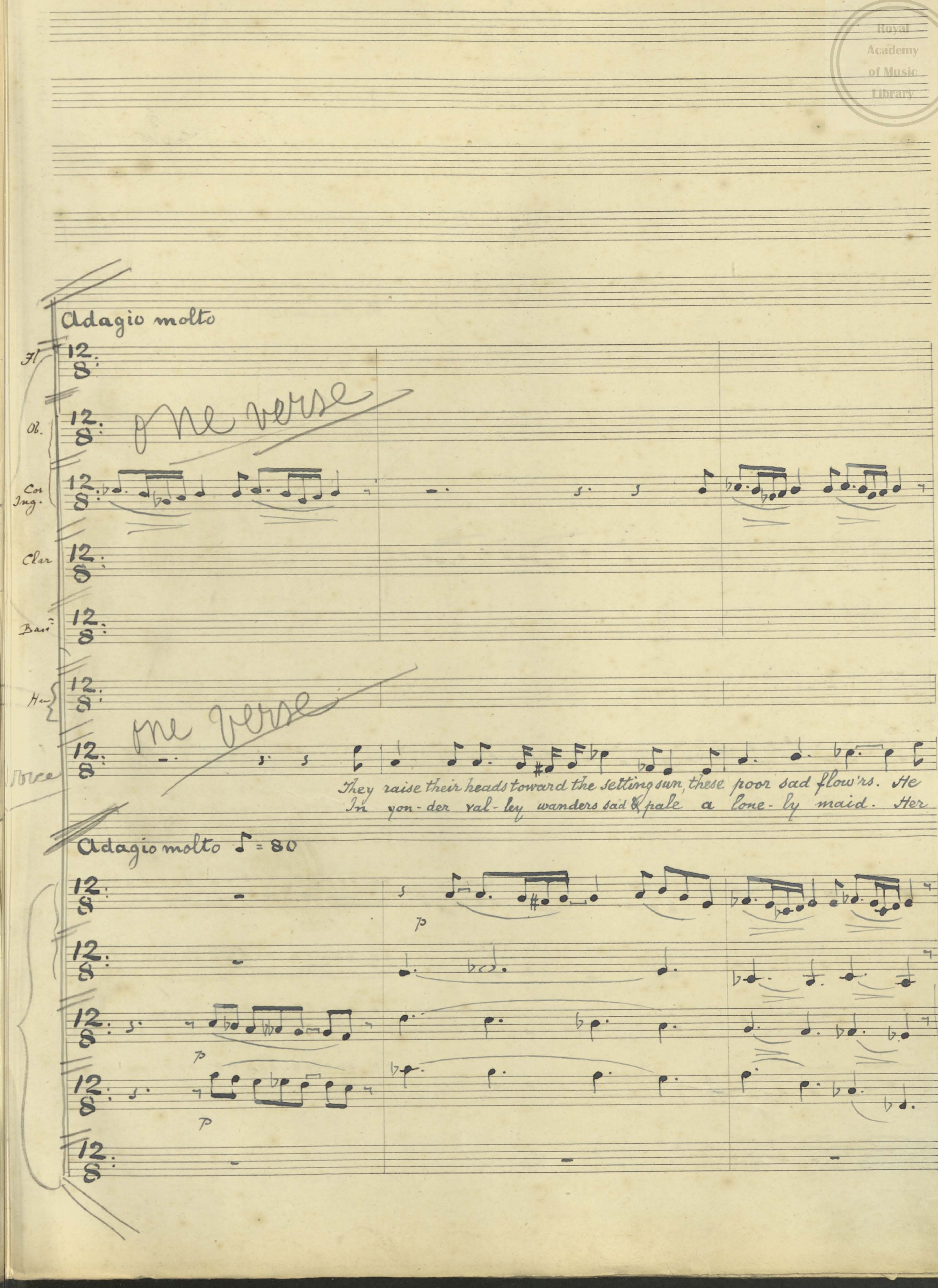

mf
Solo
mf
valley sweet, to the friends I leave and love! Who knows when we a-gain shall meet, whether
pp
cres
pp
cres
pp
cres
cres
col Cello

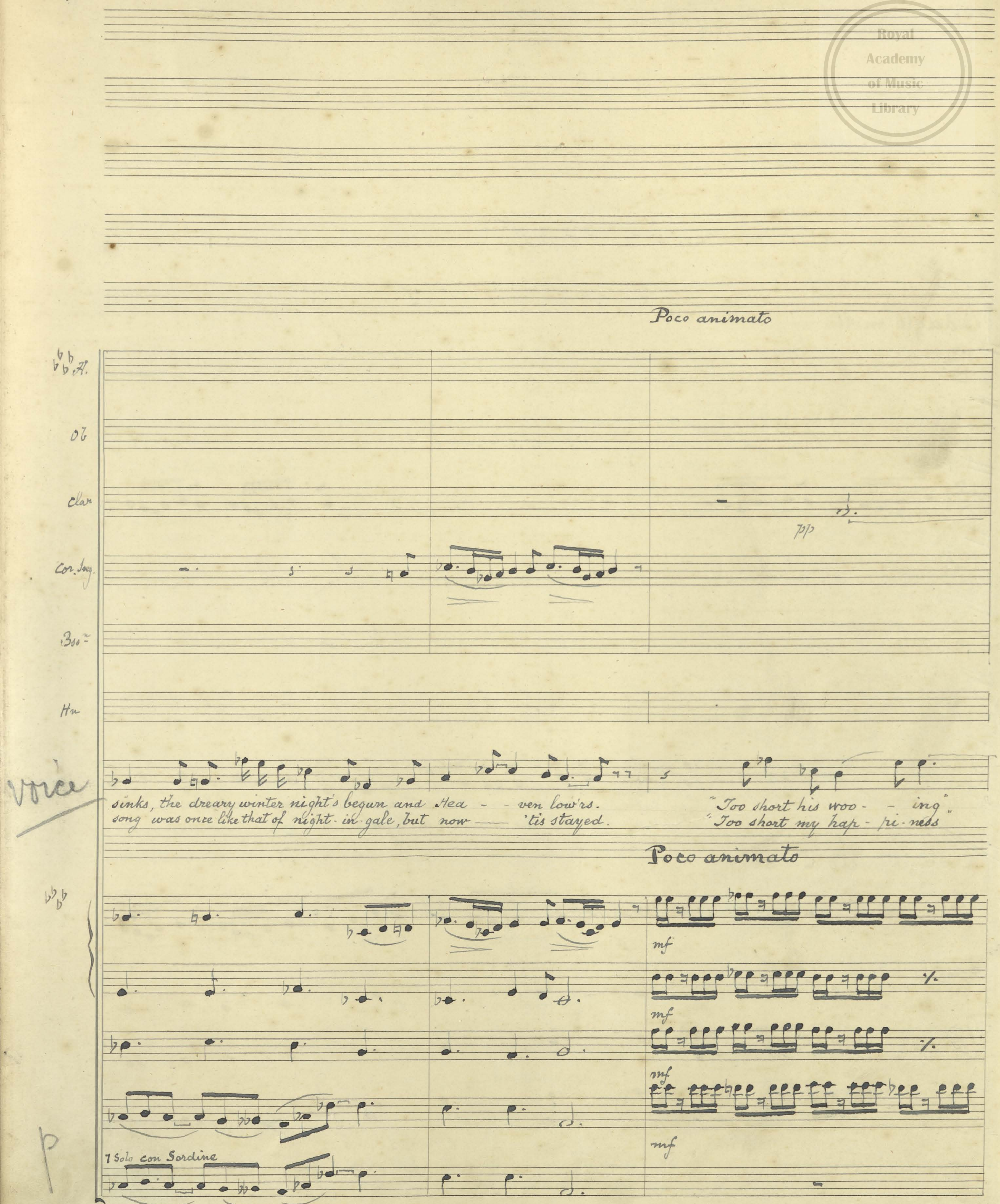

Andante
mf
f
8va
Recit. (piu animato)
here, or in heav'n a- bove
Yet I am scarcely more a-
andante
div
7

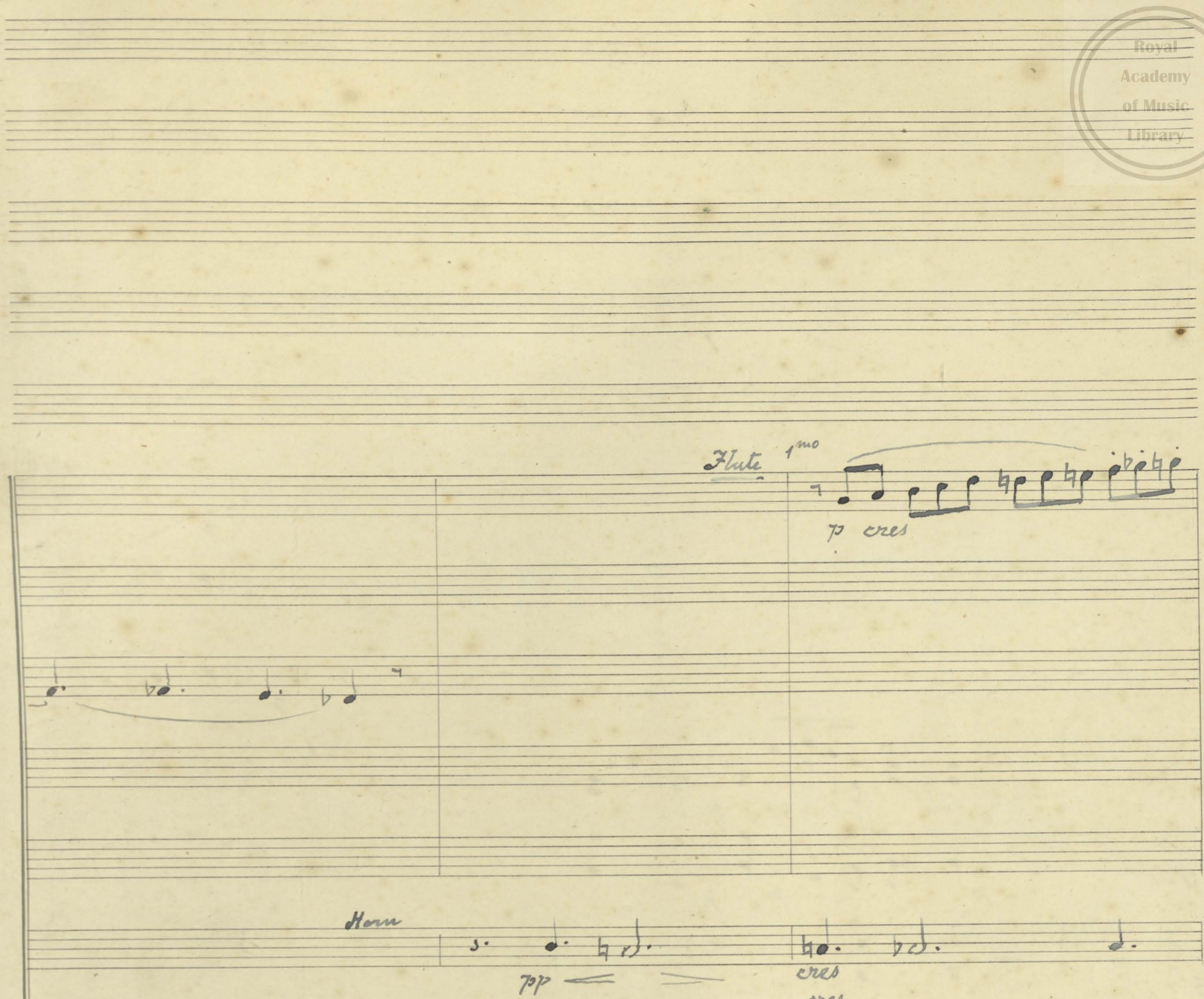

Molto moderato
Allegro scherzando
Cornets in B♭
ppp
Trombones
ppp
ppp
Drums
pp
p
Molto Moderato
cres
All° scherzando
lone up here than in the valley
See, the stars appear! I must to work. (She goes into the hut)
p
pp
mf
p
pp
p
pp
pp

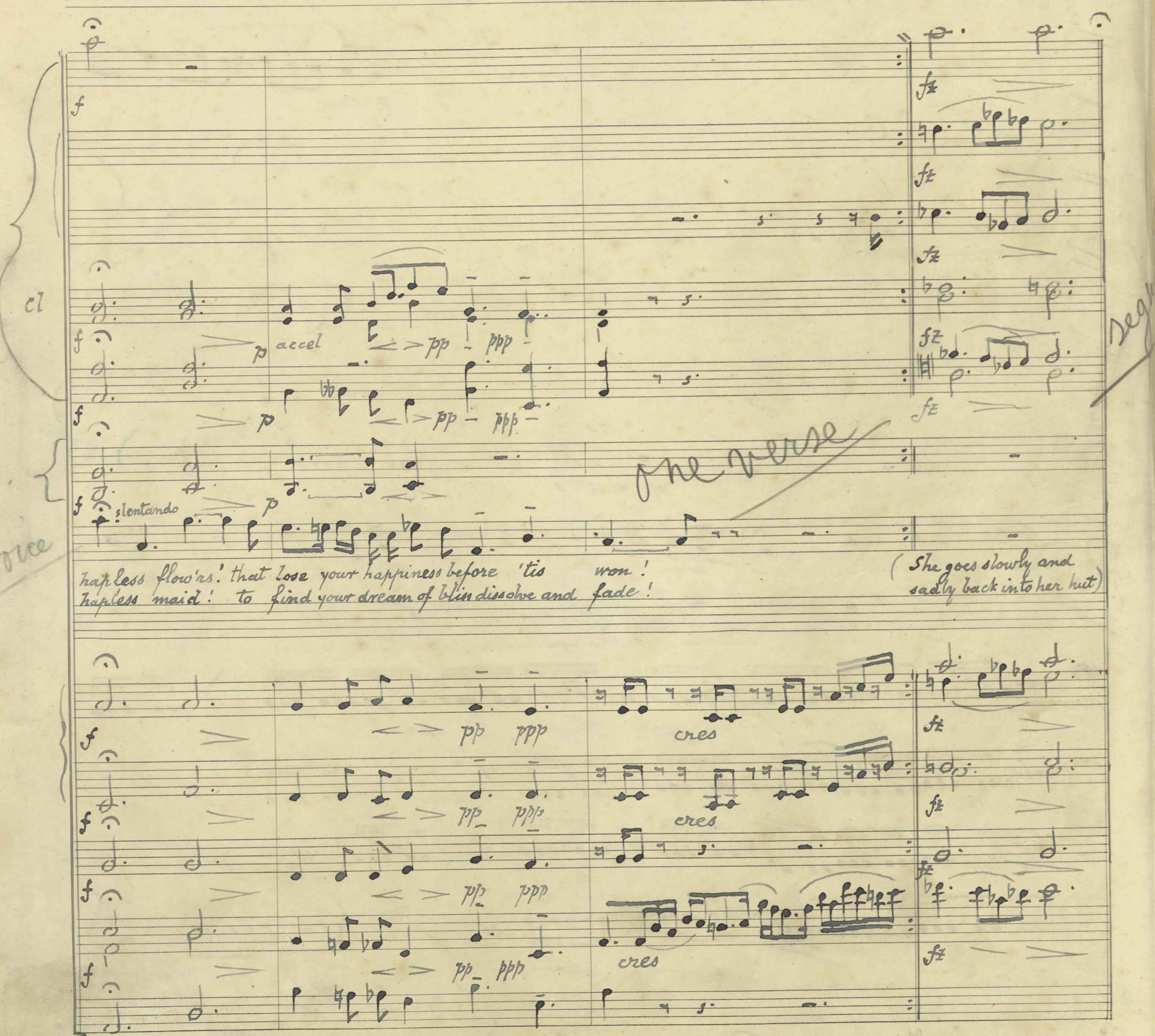

N
First let my fire be
Vn
Vi.
Cell
Bass
(She proceeds to blow up the embers on the hearth and then lights her lantern)
roused.
Flutes
And then to see my cattle are well housed
Cello
Bass


Lento moderato
Fl
Oboe (2ndo)
(Oboe 1mo) Corno Inglese
Cor Anglais
Cl.
Bsn
Hns
Voice
Lento Moderato ♩= 84
Flowers! my shepherd friends have placed them there, these
p espress
pp
mf
espress
Cor Ing
rit
cres
dim
Bssn
Voice
last reminders of the summer fair
Con Sordine
Con Sordine
Con Sordine
Con Sordine
Bass


Adagio molto
Fl.
Ob.
one verse
Cor Ing.
Clar
Bass
Hn
one verse
Voice
They raise their heads toward the setting sun, these poor sad flow'rs. He
In yon-der val-ley wanders sad & pale a lone-ly maid. Her
Adagio molto ♪ = 80
p
p
p


Poco animato
Fl.
Ob.
Clar
Cor. Ang.
Bssn.
Hn
voice
sinks, the dreary winter night's begun and Hea - - ven low'rs.
song was once like that of night-in-gale, but now — 'tis stayed.
"Too short his woo - - ing"
"Too short my hap - pi - ness"
Poco animato
pp
mf
1 Solo con Sordine
p

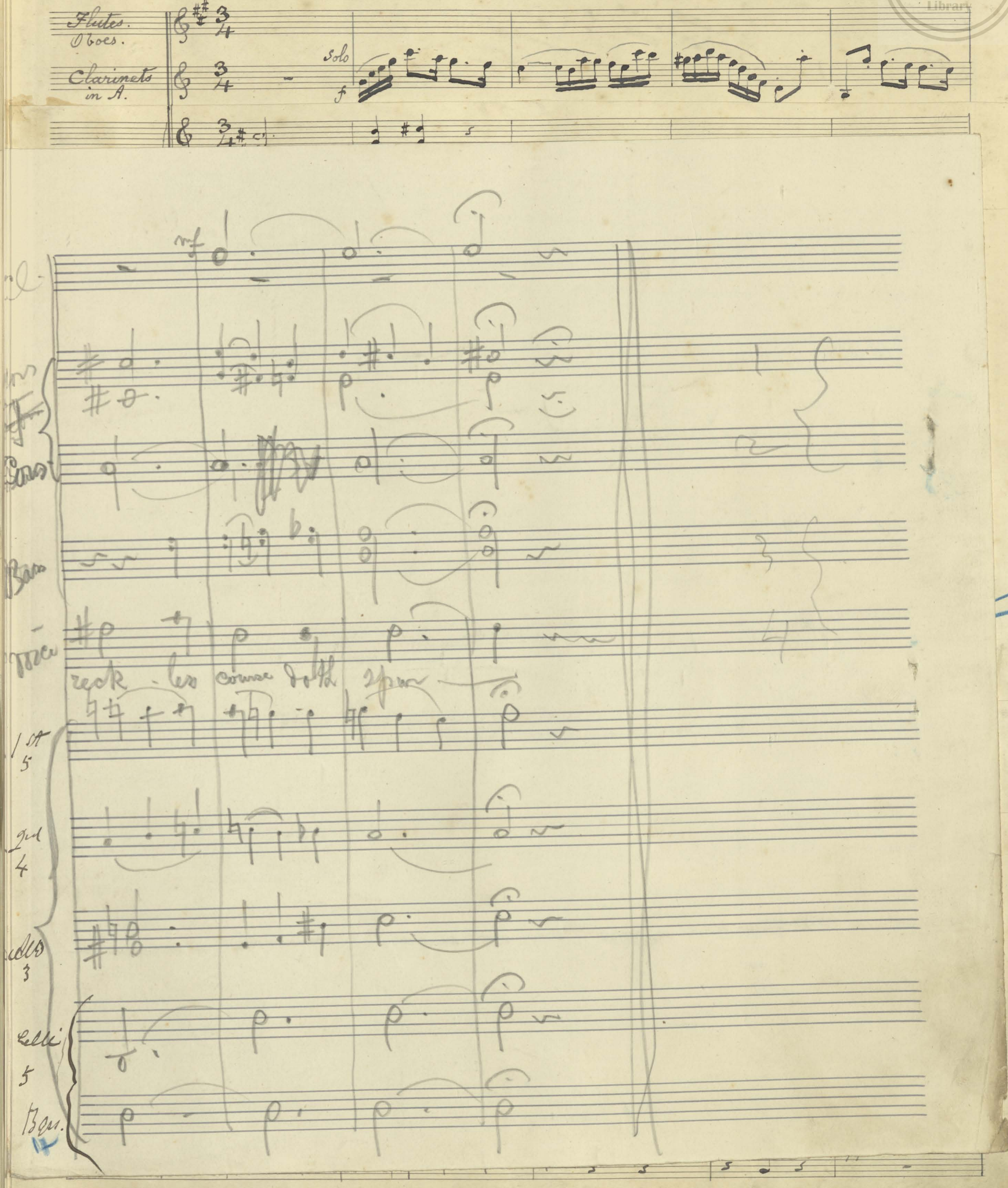

Flute 1mo
p cres
cl.
Horn
pp
cres
cres
wailing-ly they cry. Scarce have we blush'd & o - pen'd than we die." Oh
she sadly sighs. He woke my soul to life yet from me hies." Oh
cres
cres
write D♭ in part
cres
cres


Cl
accel
slentando
voice
the verse
hapless flow'rs! that lose your happiness before 'tis won!
hapless maid! to find your dream of bliss dissolve and fade!
(She goes slowly and sadly back into her hut)
segue
cres

Scene 4

(Oscar climbs up from below. He looks curiously about him)

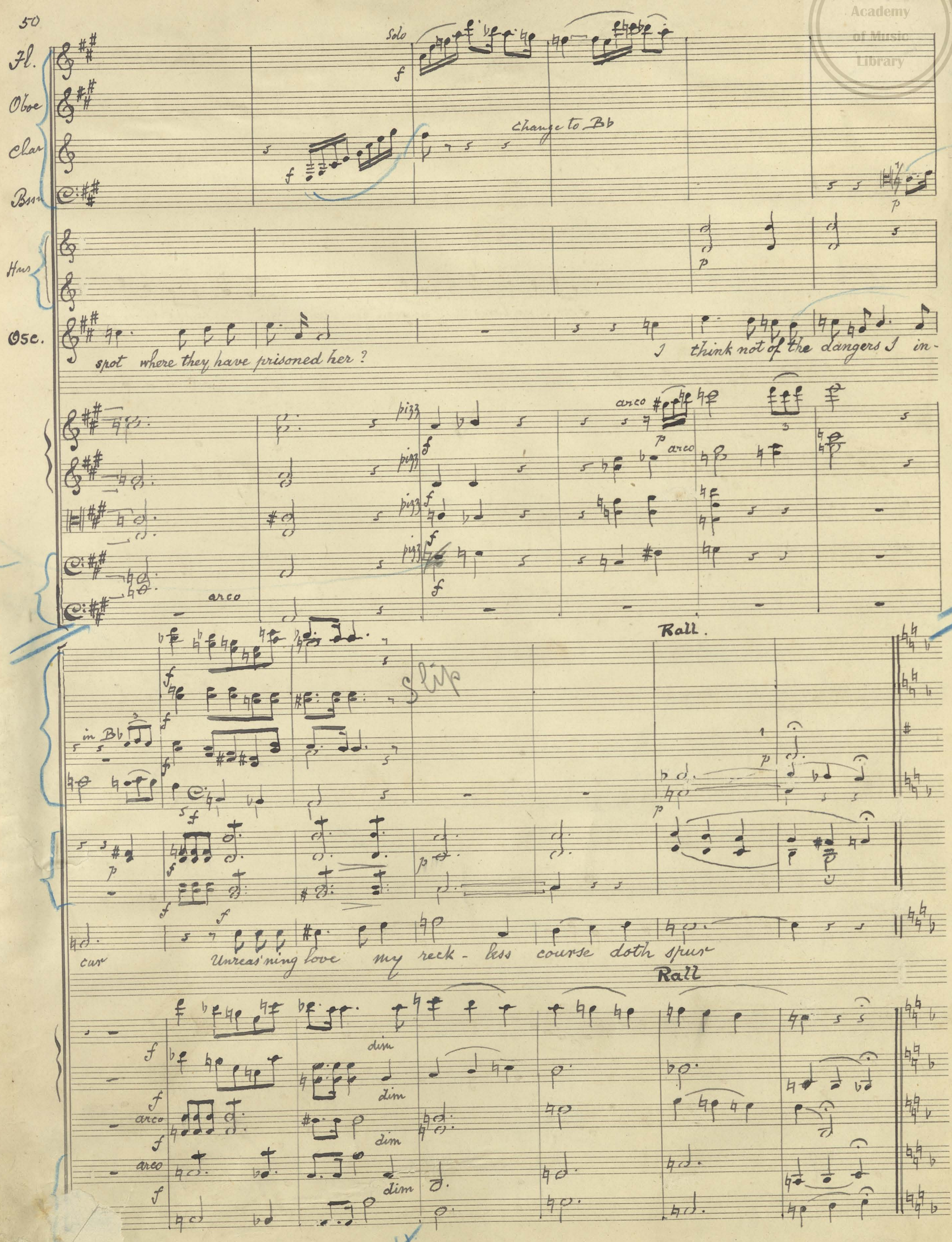
Con Moto

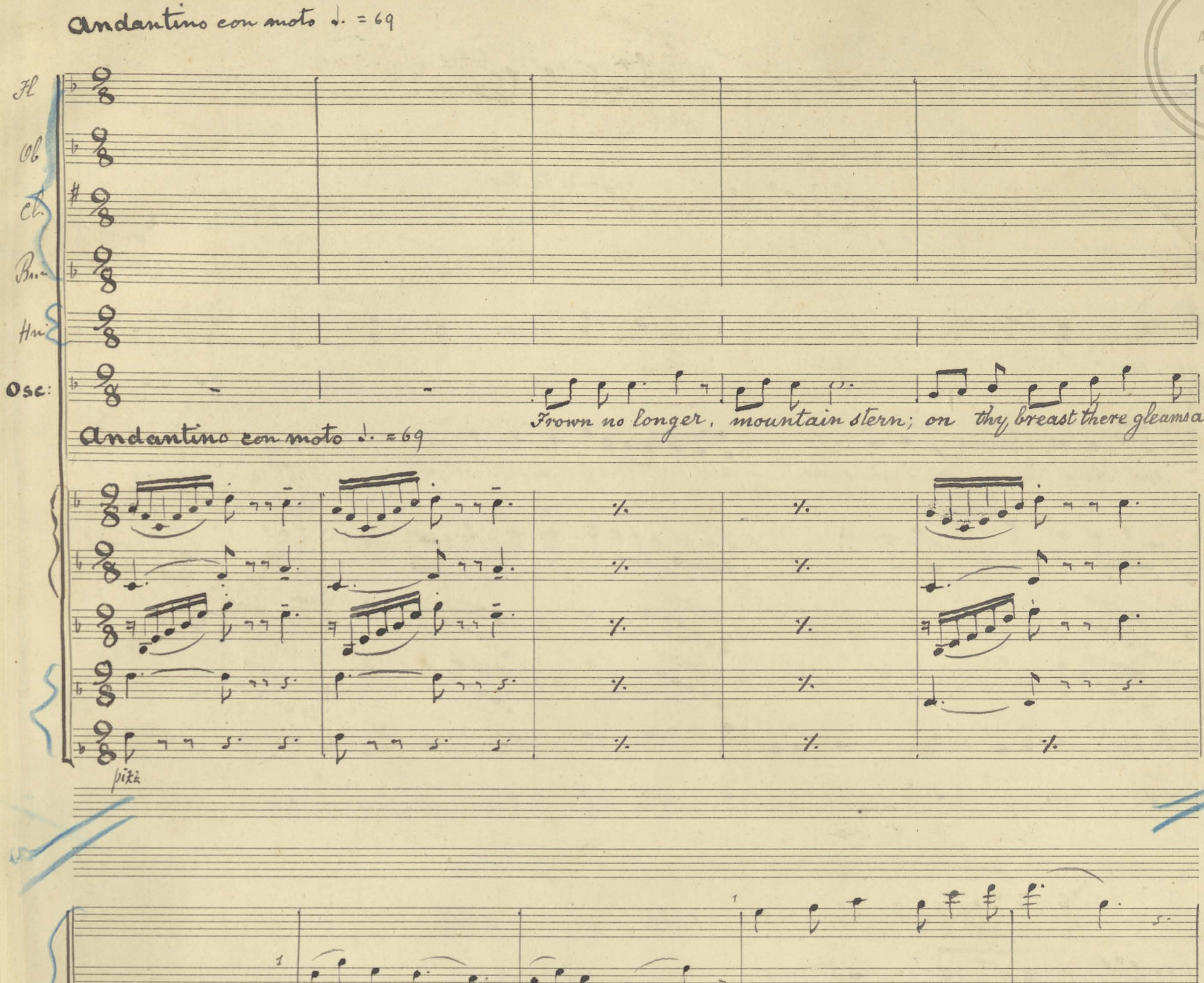


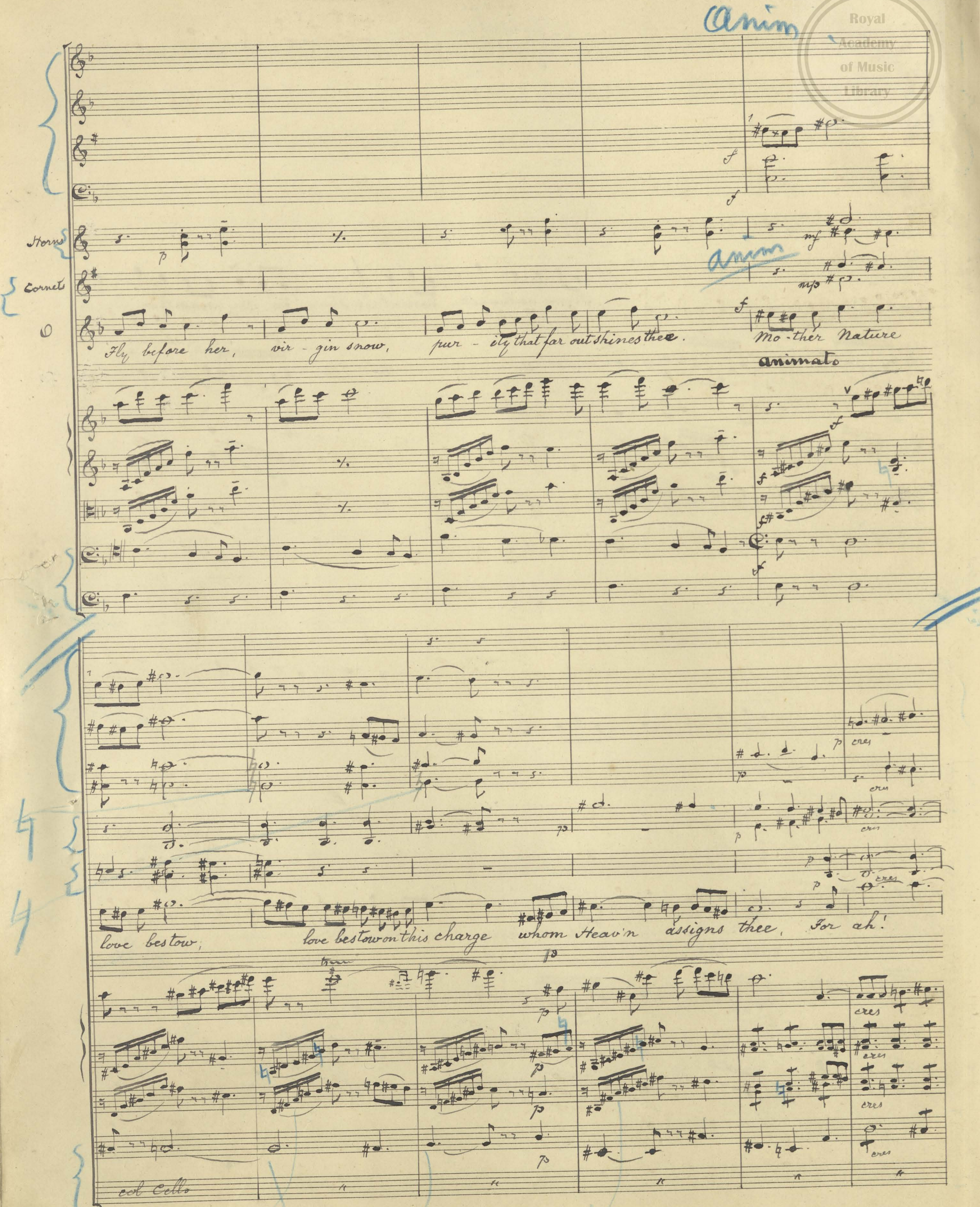
Scene 4

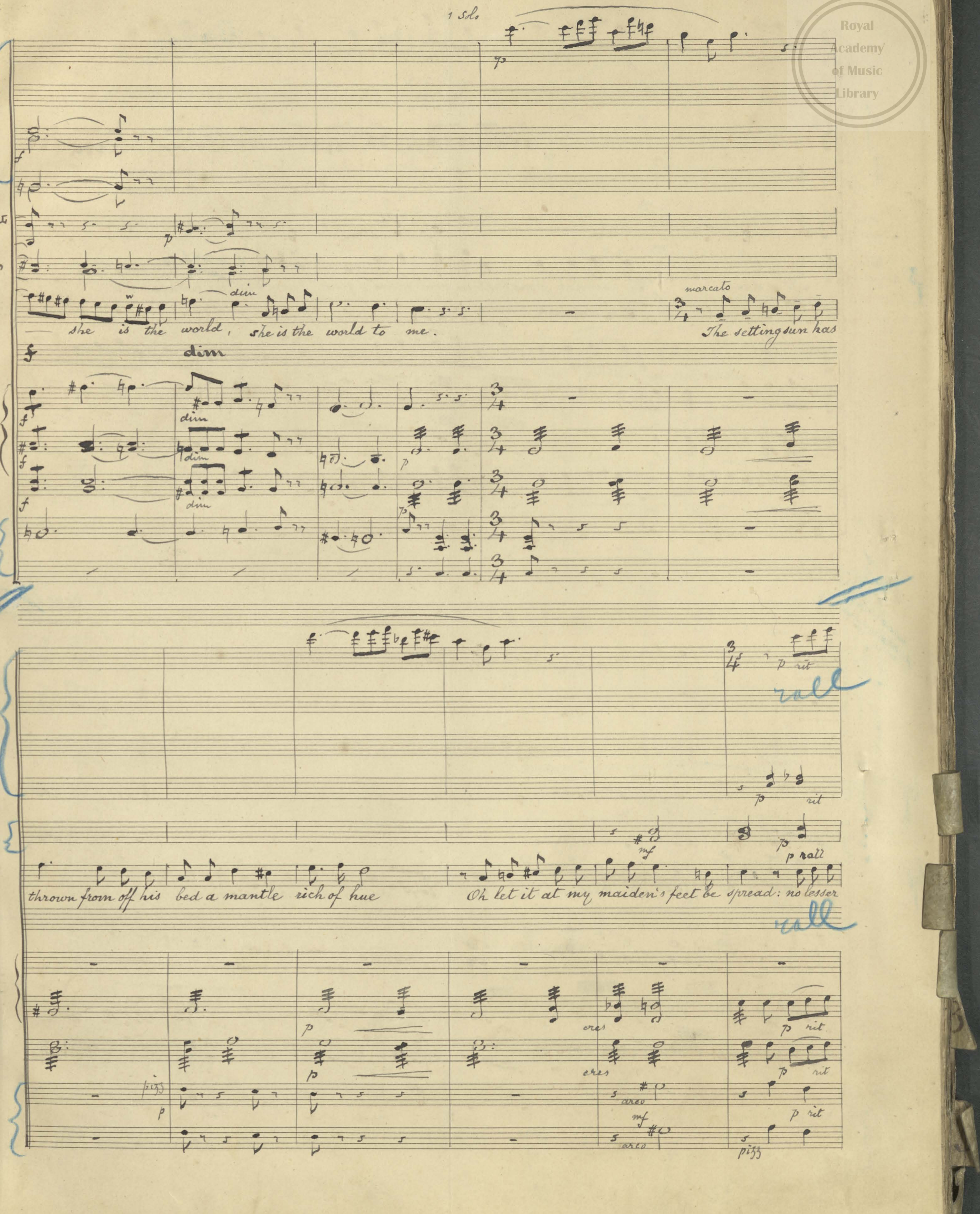
(Oscar climbs up from below. He looks curiously about him)




Fl.
Oboe
Clar
Bsn
Hns
Osc.
Solo
Change to Bb
spot where they have prisoned her?
I think not of the dangers I in-
pizz
arco
in Bb
Rall.
cur
Unreas'ning love my reck-less course doth spur
Rall
dim

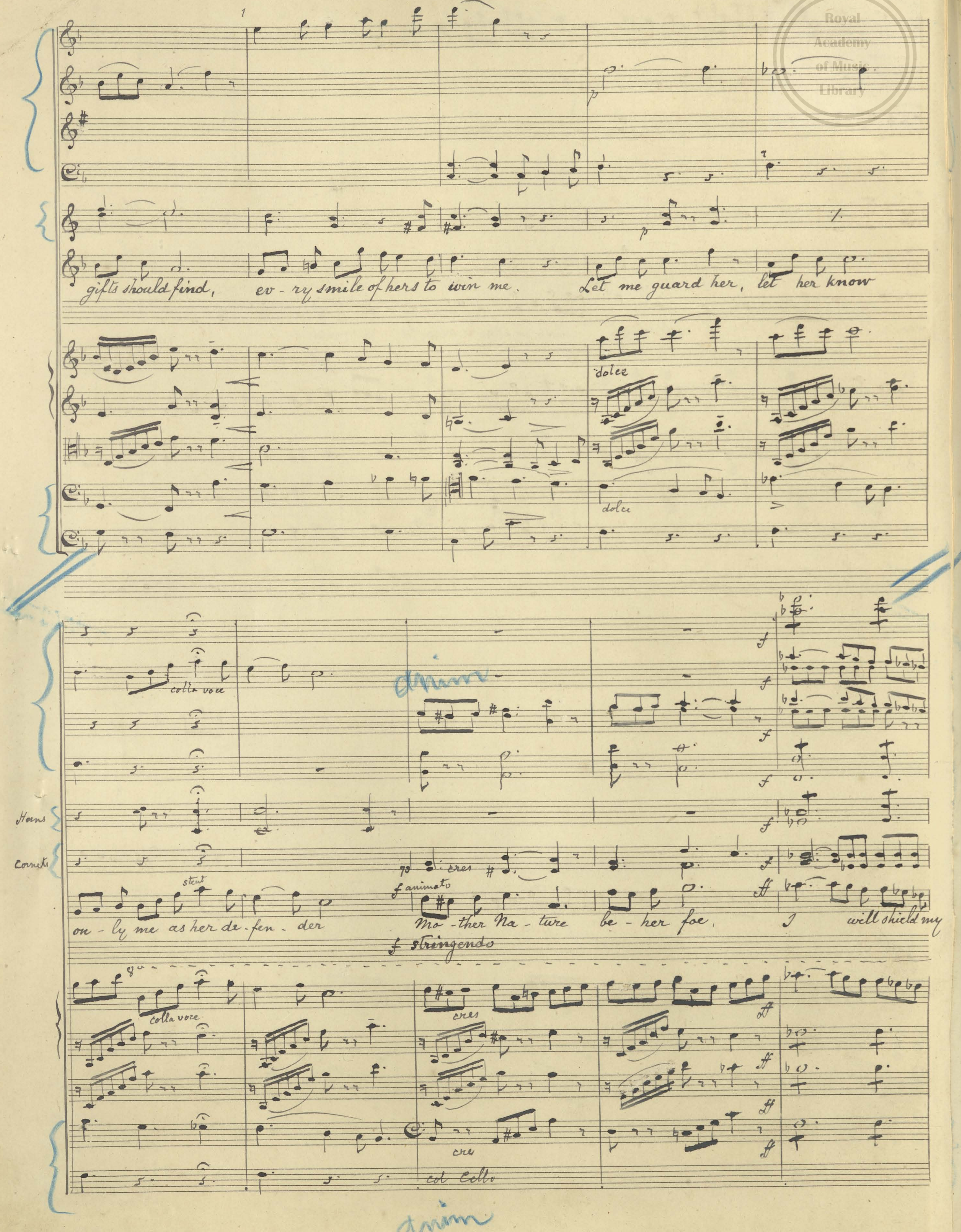

Andantino con moto ♩. = 69
Fl
Ob
Cl
B
Hn
Osc:
Frown no longer, mountain stern; on thy breast there gleams a
Andantino con moto ♩. = 69
pizz
flow - er.
Bid thy tem - pests mild - ness learn
ere they pass my maiden's bow - - er
poco cres.
dim
poco cres
dim
arco

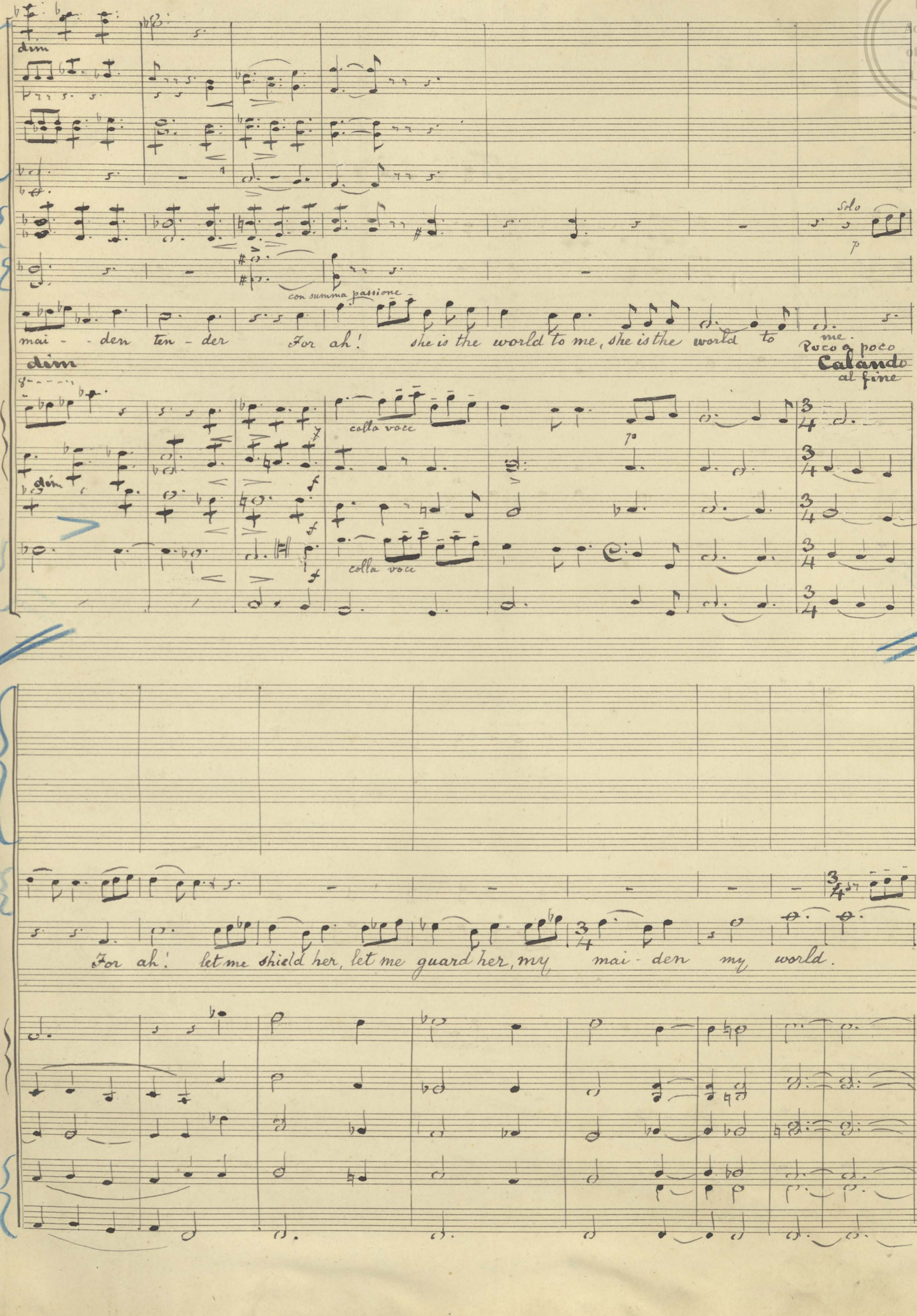

Anim
Horns
Cornet
anim
Fly before her, virgin snow, purity that far outshines thee. Mother Nature
animato
love bestow; love bestow on this charge whom Heav'n assigns thee. For ah!
col Cello

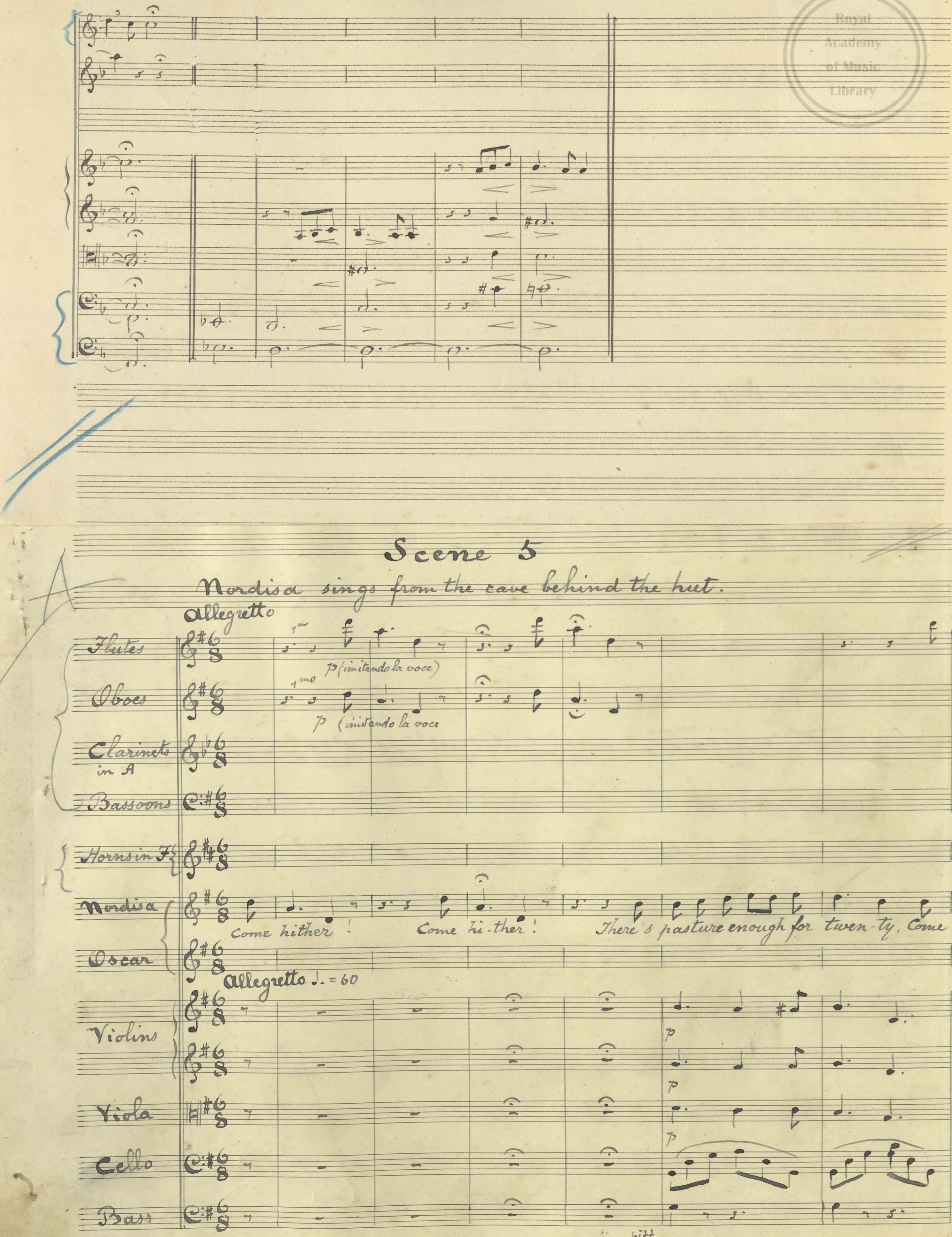

1 Solo
Cornets
Horns
marcato
she is the world, she is the world to me.
The setting sun has
dim
rall
rit
p rall
thrown from off his bed a mantle rich of hue
Oh let it at my maiden's feet be spread: no lesser
cres
pizz
arco

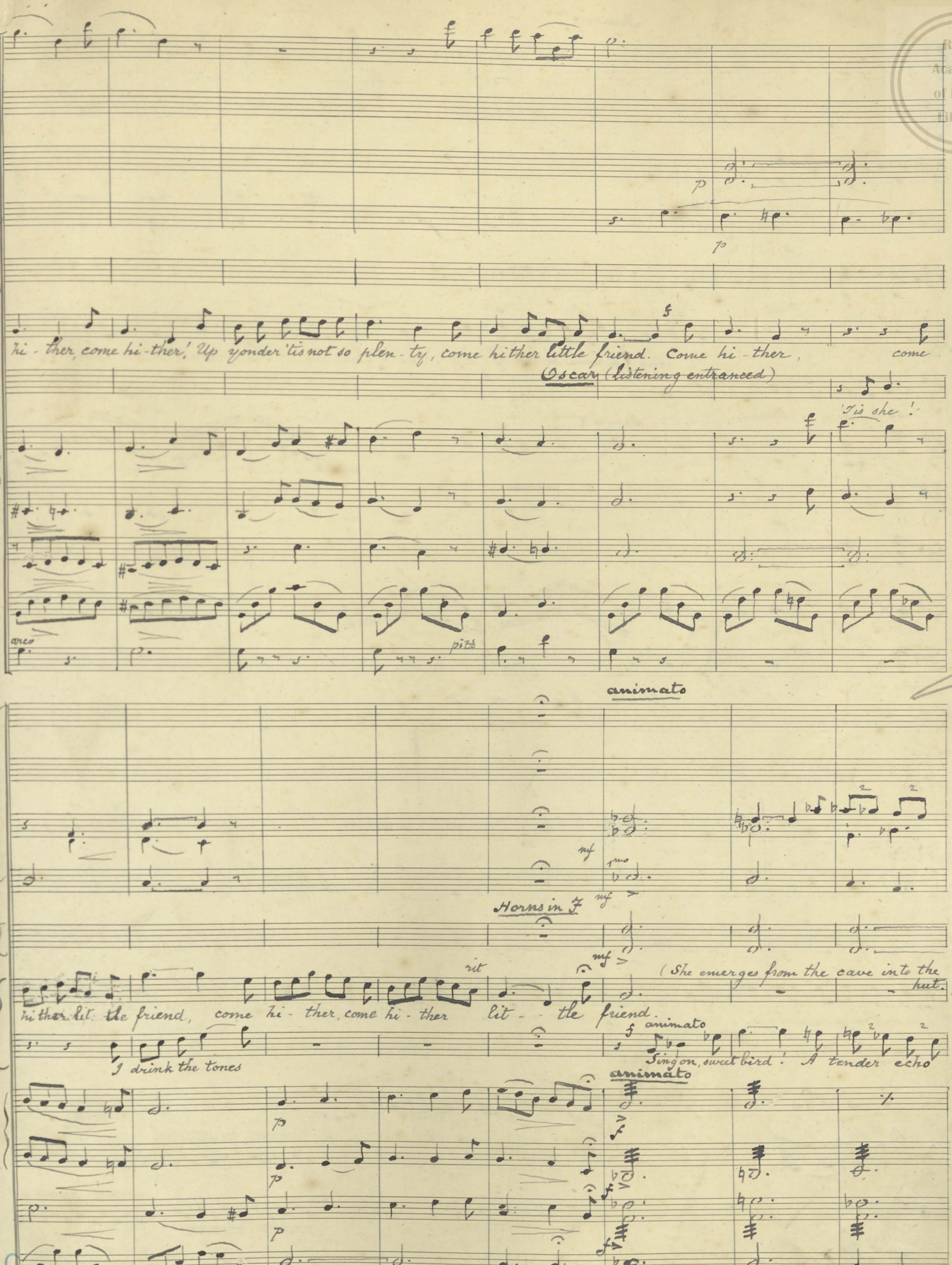

Con anima
Hns
Osc.
gift is due Ye radiant gems that in yon glacier glow, bedeck her cottage bare;
Con anima
cantabile
cantabile
arco
rall
rall
rall
Cornets
Oh mother Na - ture, Oh mother na - ture, all thy bounty throw be - fore my maiden fair, my maiden
Poco sost.
String:
Solo
Tutti
cres
molto
string
Royal Academy of Music Library


solo
Encore
For Encore
fair
For ah! she is the world to me!
rit morendo
roll
Yet if Na-ture were thus kind jealous-y would wake within me; None but I fair
pp sempre
poco cres
mf

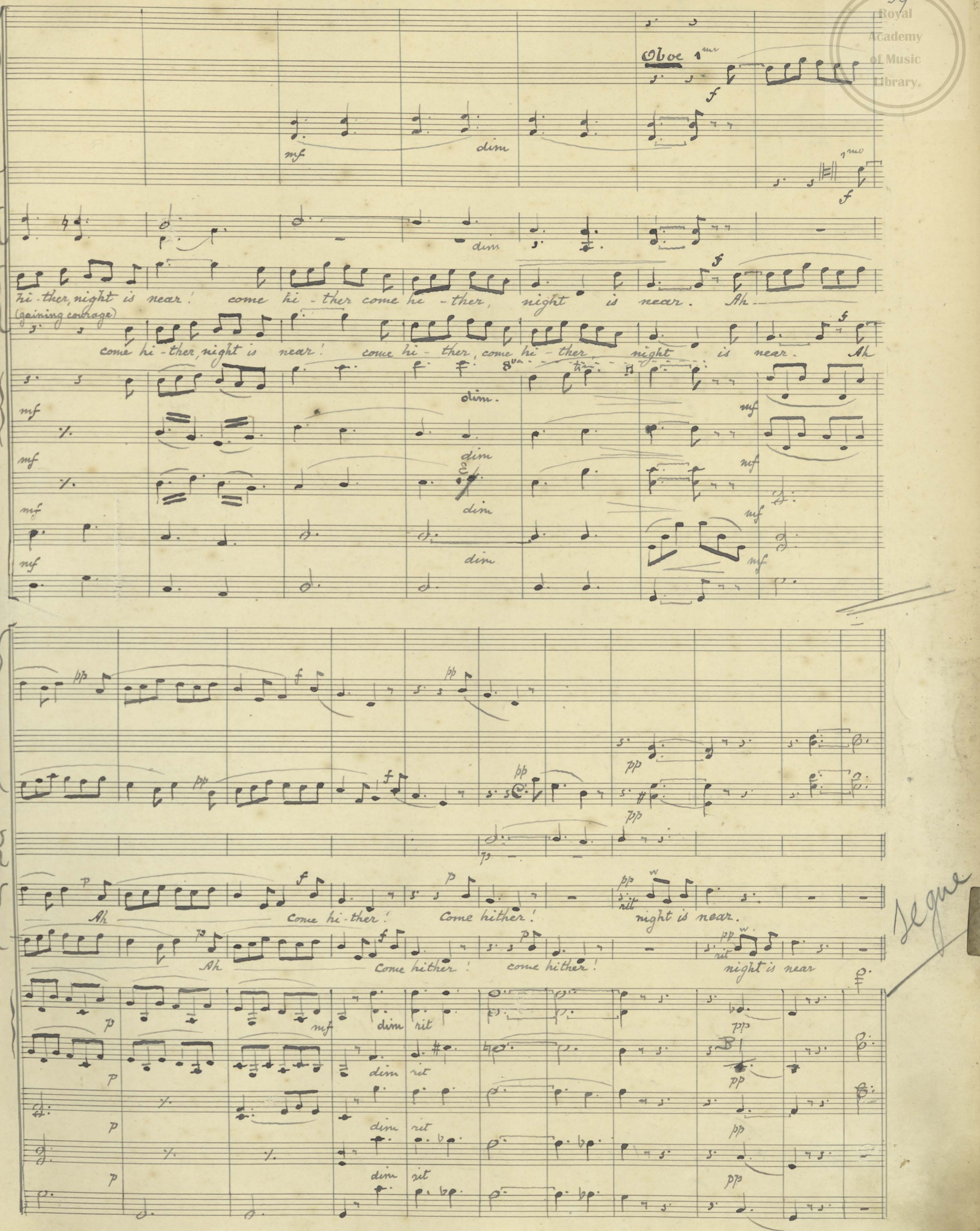

dolce
gifts should find, ev-ry smile of hers to win me. Let me guard her, let her know
colla voce
dim
Horns
Cornets
stent
cres
f animato
on-ly me as her de-fen-der Mo-ther Na-ture be-her foe. I will shield my
f stringendo
col Cello
dim

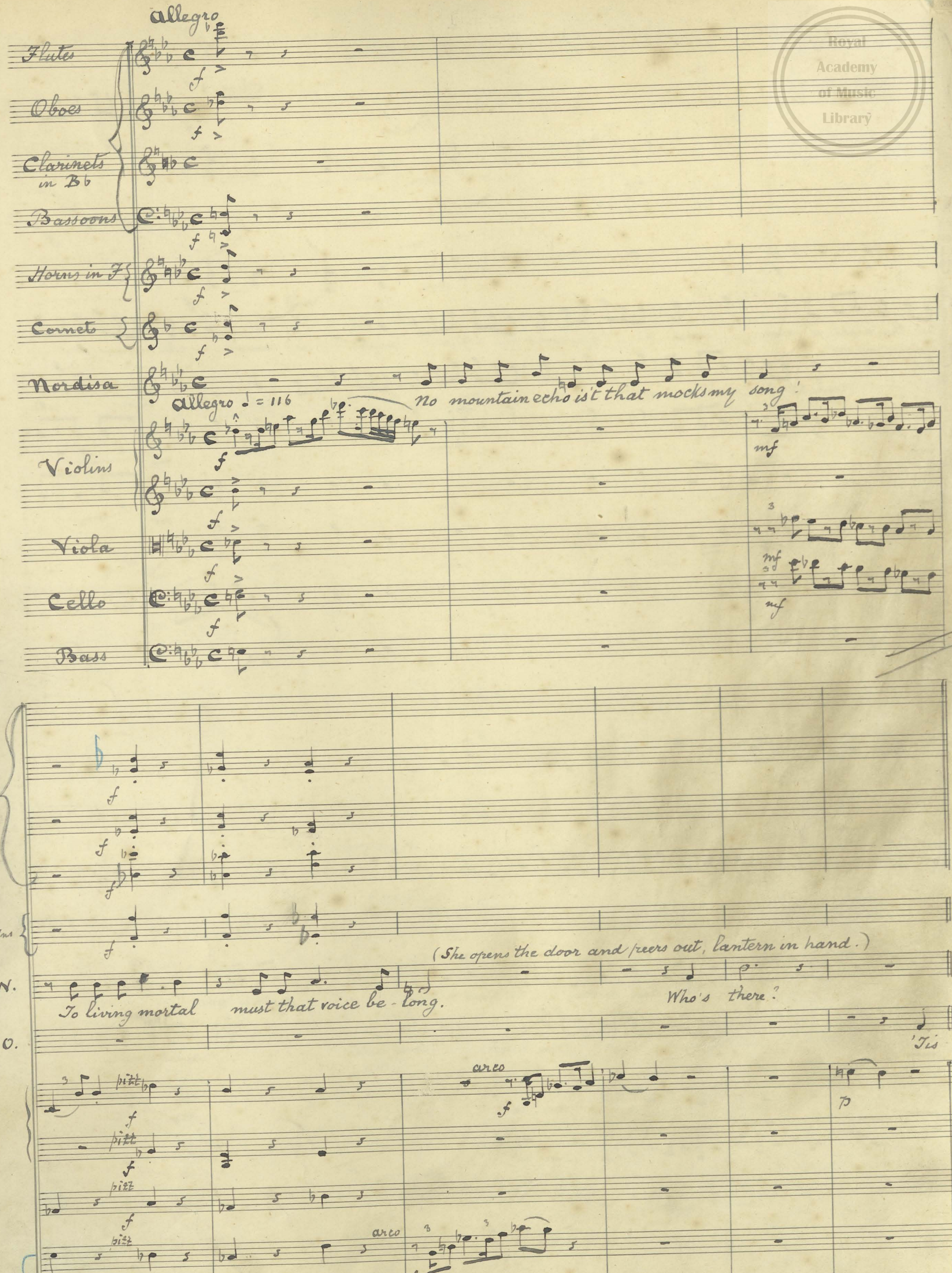

dim
Solo
p
con summa passione
mai - den ten - der For ah! she is the world to me, she is the world to me.
dim
Poco a poco
Calando
al fine
colla voce
dim
colla voce
For ah! let me shield her, let me guard her, my mai - den my world.

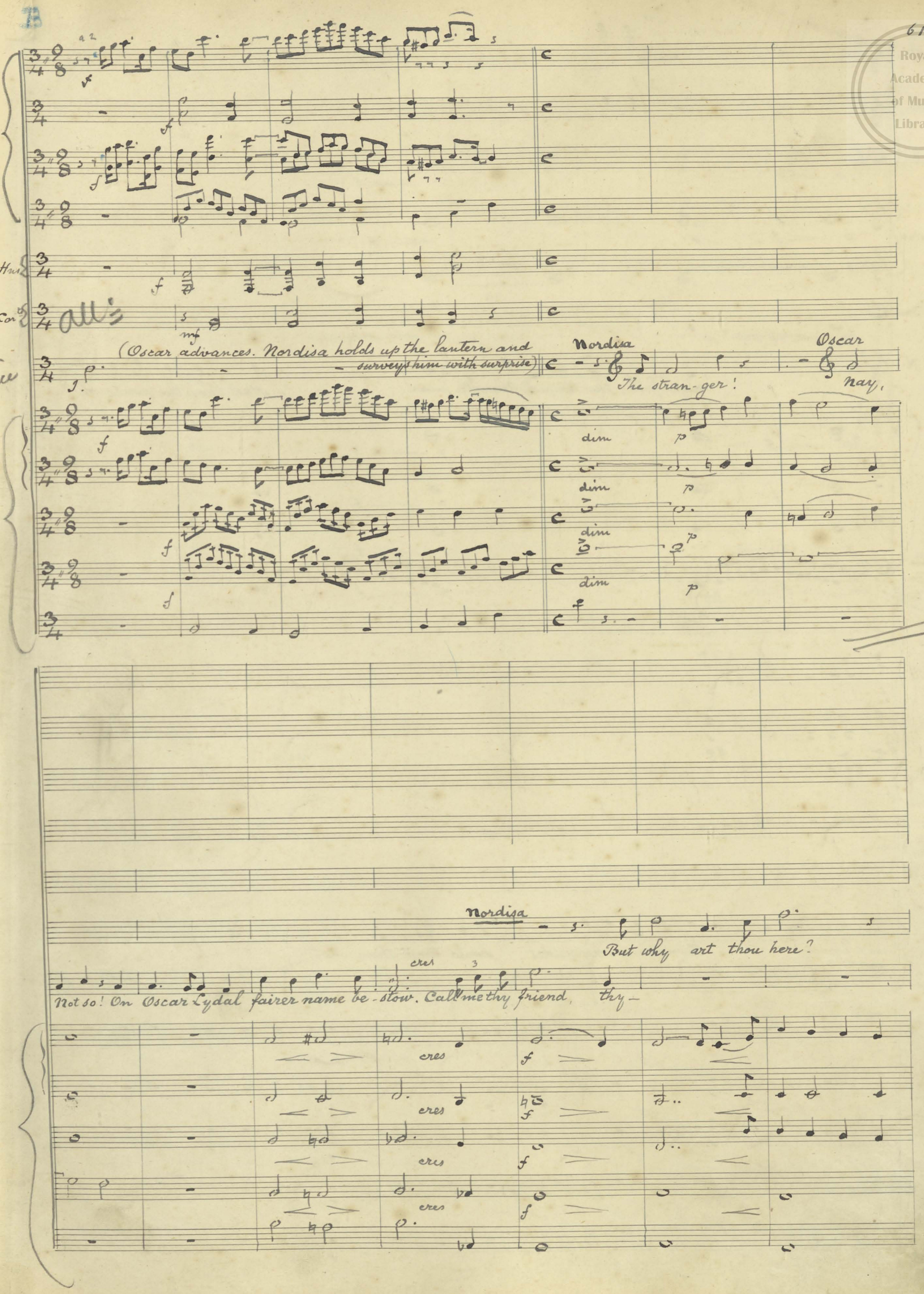

Scene 5
Nordisa sings from the cave behind the hut.
Allegretto
Flutes
1mo
p (imitando la voce)
Oboes
1mo
p (imitando la voce
Clarinets in A
Bassoons
Horns in F
Nordisa
Come hither! Come hi-ther! There's pasture enough for twen-ty. Come
Oscar
Allegretto ♩. = 60
Violins
Viola
Cello
Bass
p
pizz

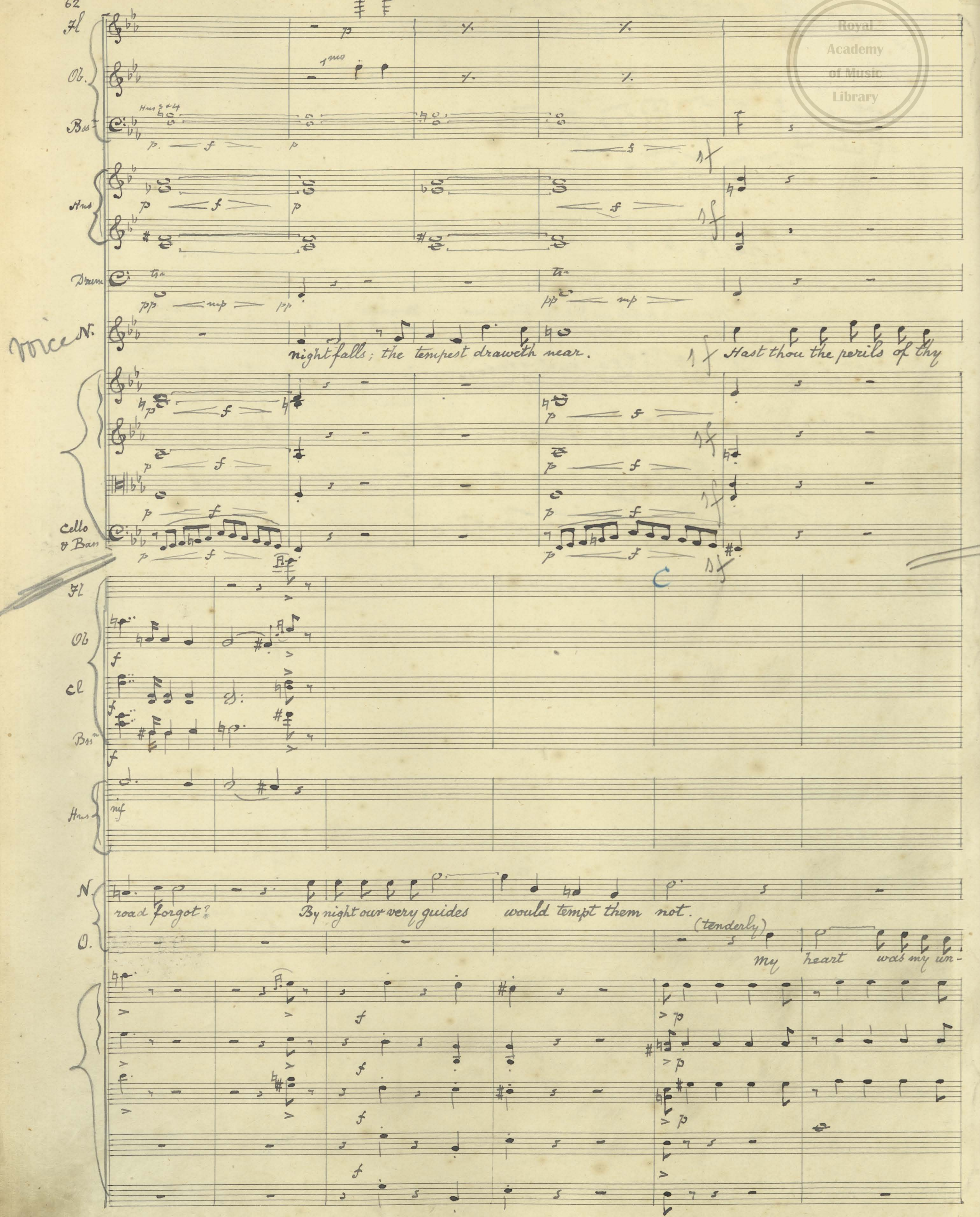

hi - ther, come hi-ther,' Up yonder 'tis not so plen - ty, come hither little friend. Come hi - ther, come
Oscar (listening entranced)
'Tis she!
arco
pizz
animato
Horns in F
rit
(She emerges from the cave into the hut.)
hi ther lit the friend, come hi - ther, come hi - ther lit - tle friend.
I drink the tones
animato
Sing on, sweet bird! A tender echo
animato

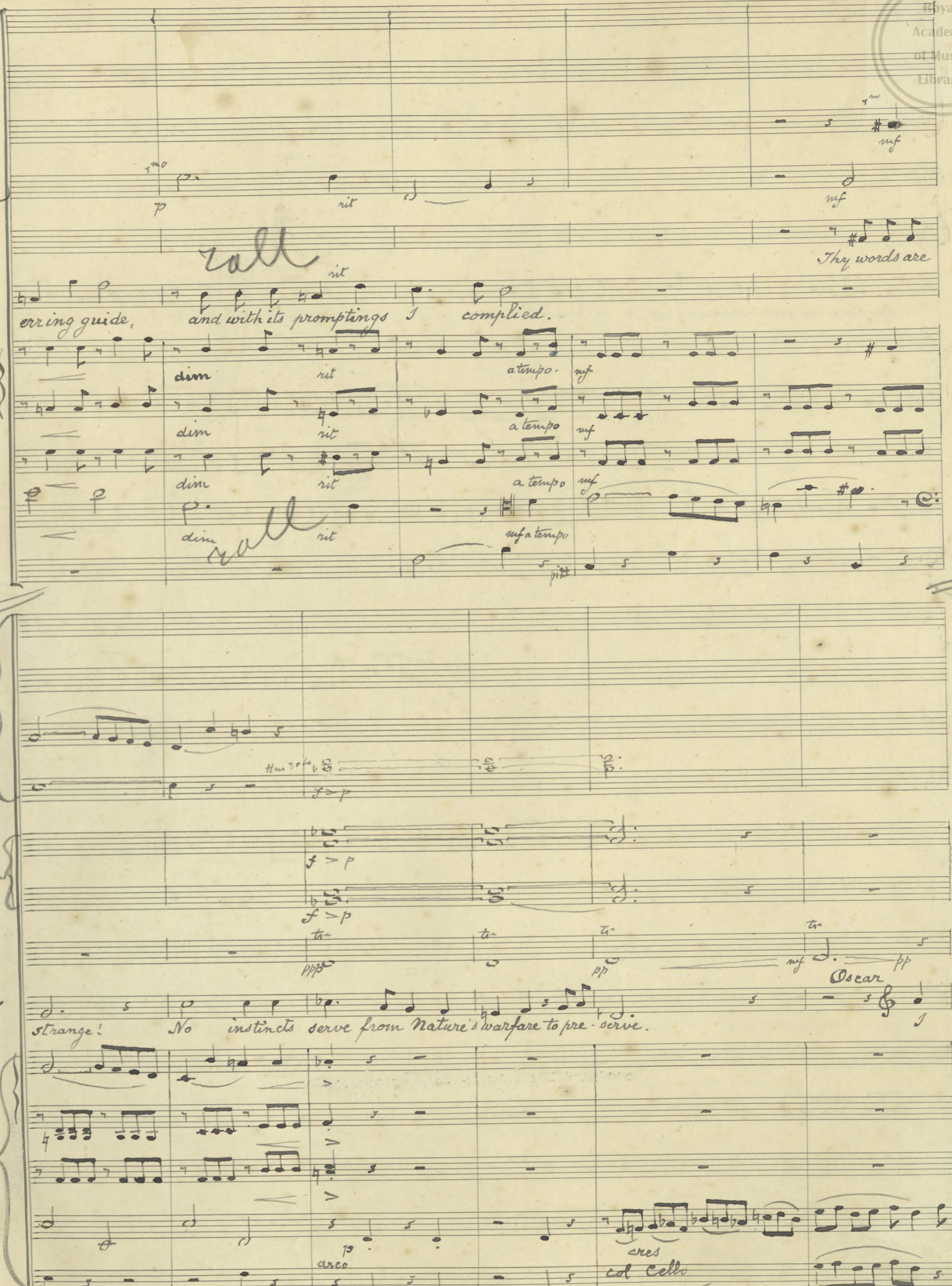

A
Tempo 1mo
p rit
Risk life for a bunch of clo - ver! Come hi - ther, come hi - ther! That's
by thy voice is stirred.
Tempo 1mo
pizz
arco
human the wide world o - ver! Come hi - ther, night is near. Come hi - ther! Come
p (timidly)
Come hi - ther!

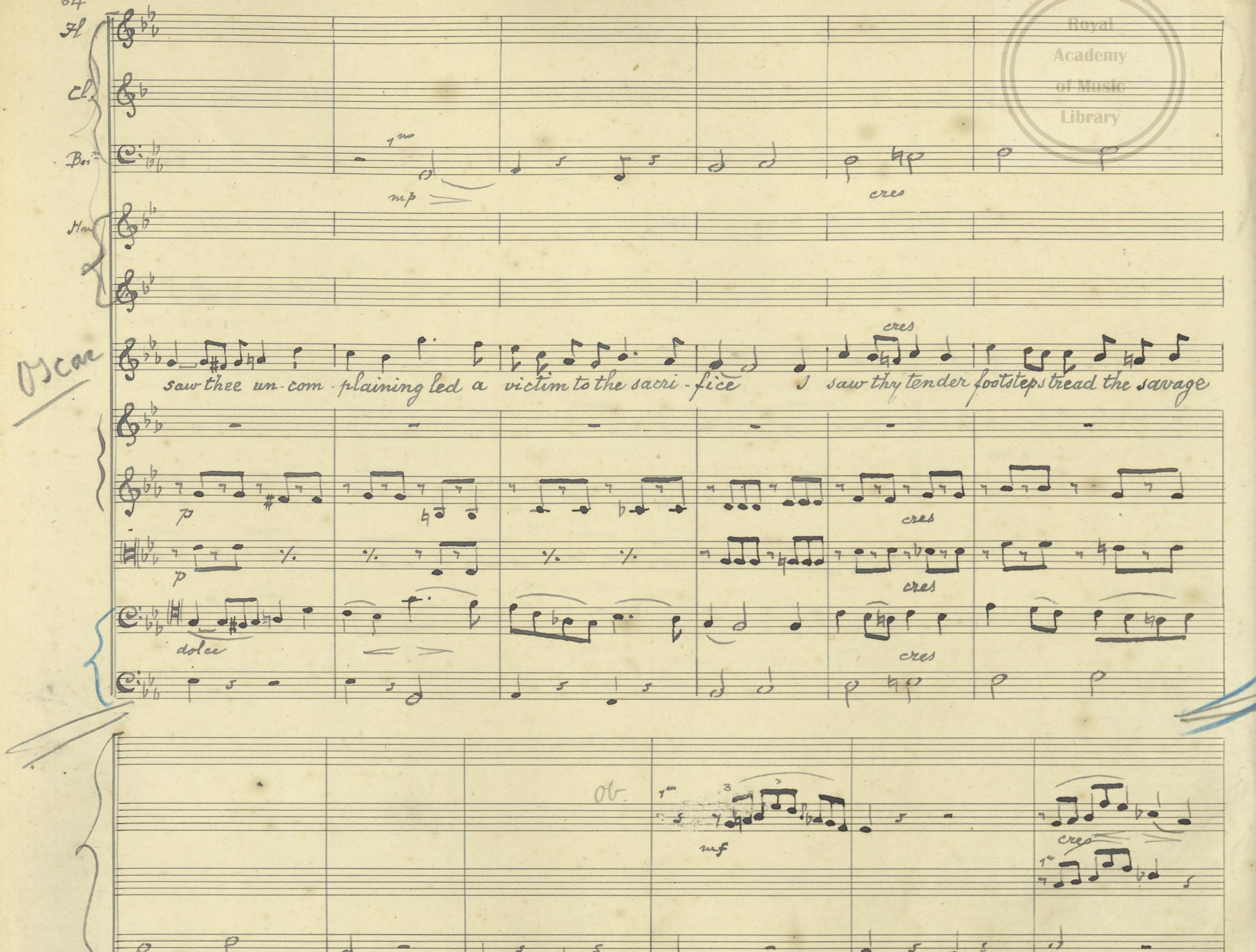

Oboe 1mo
mf
dim
f
hi-ther, night is near! come hi-ther come hi-ther, night is near. Ah
(gaining courage)
come hi-ther, night is near! come hi-ther, come hi-ther, night is near. Ah
8va
pp
p
Ah Come hi-ther! Come hither! night is near.
Ah Come hither! come hither! night is near
rit
dim
Segue

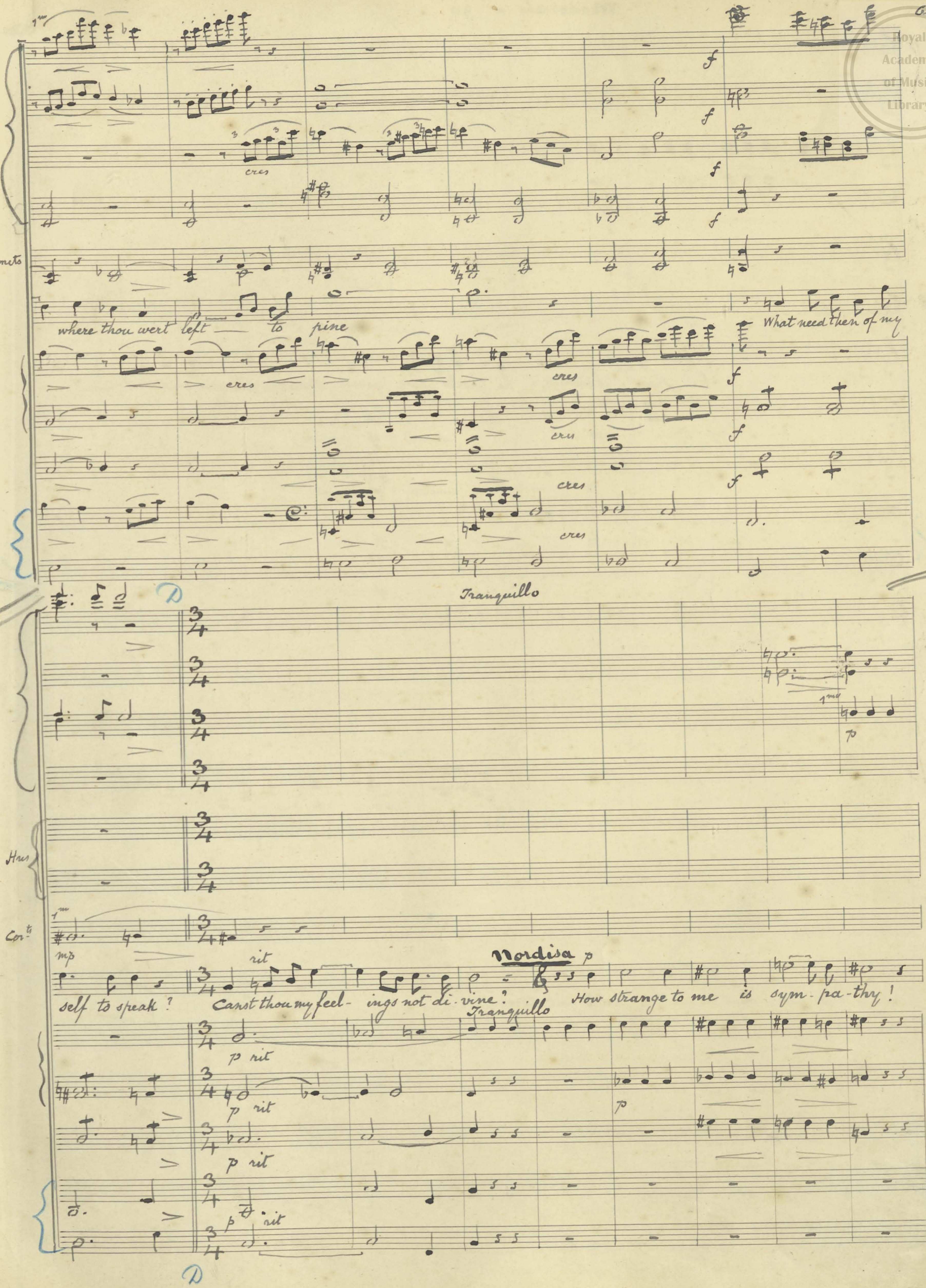

Allegro
Flutes
Oboes
Clarinets in B♭
Bassoons
Horns in F
Cornets
Nordisa
Allegro ♩ = 116
No mountain echo is't that mocks my song!
Violins
Viola
Cello
Bass
Hns
N.
O.
(She opens the door and peers out, lantern in hand.)
To living mortal must that voice be-long.
Who's there?
'Tis
pizz
arco


(Oscar advances. Nordisa holds up the lantern and surveys him with surprise)
Nordisa
The stran-ger!
Oscar
Nay,
Nordisa
But why art thou here?
Not so! On Oscar Lydal fairer name be-stow. Call me thy friend thy–


Fl
Ob.
Bssn
Hns
Drum
Voice N.
night falls; the tempest draweth near.
Hast thou the perils of thy
Cello & Bass
C
Fl
Ob
Cl
Bssn
Hns
N.
road forgot? By night our very guides would tempt them not.
O.
(tenderly)
My heart was my un-
C

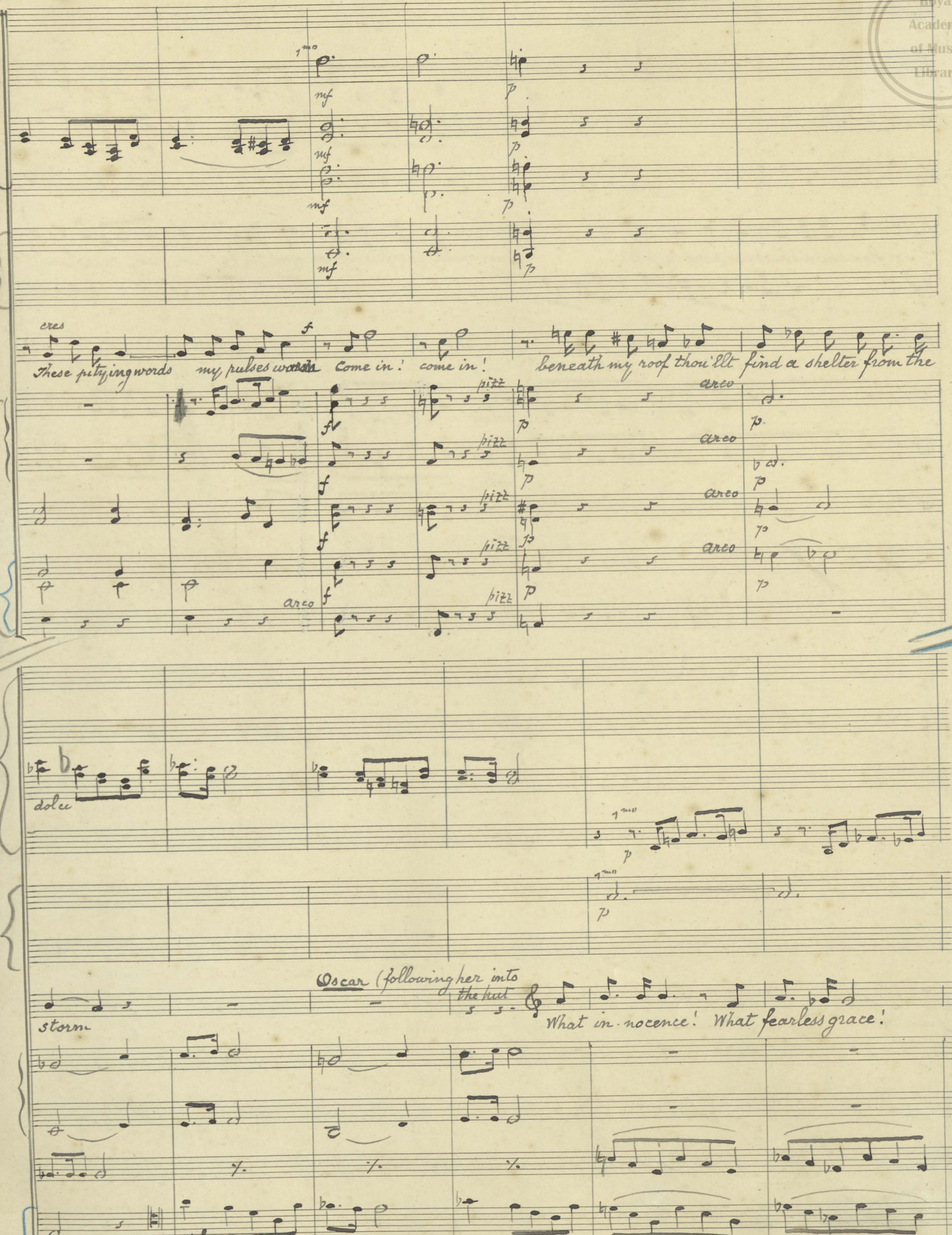

rall
rit
Thy words are
erring guide, and with its promptings I complied.
dim
a tempo
mf
col Cello
arco
cres
Oscar
strange! No instincts serve from Nature's warfare to pre-serve.

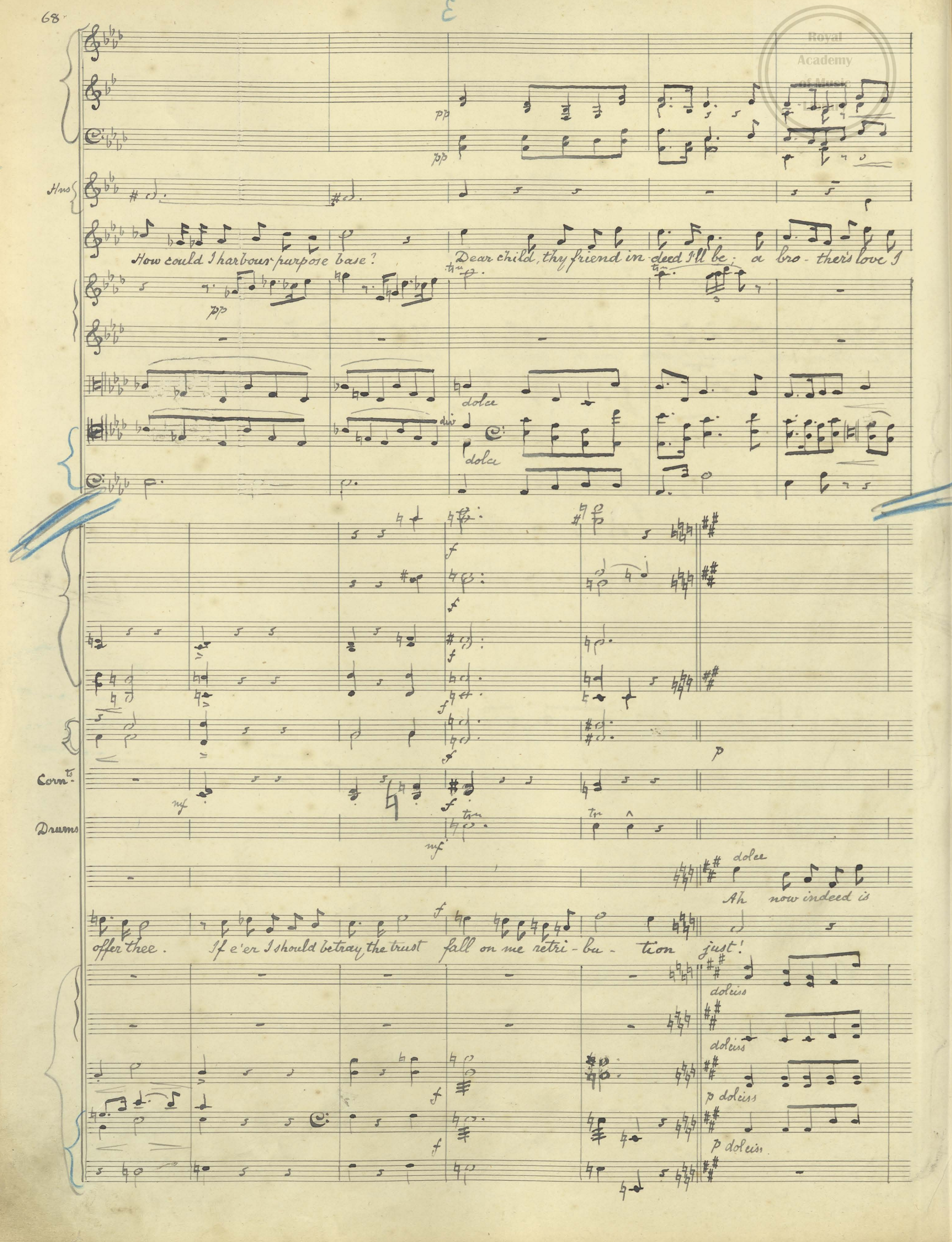

Fl
Cl.
Oscar
cres
saw thee un-com-plaining led a victim to the sacri-fice I saw thy tender footsteps tread the savage
dolce
ob.
Cornets
pic string
animando
realms of snow and ice. I could but fol-low, could but seek the spot
string.
string

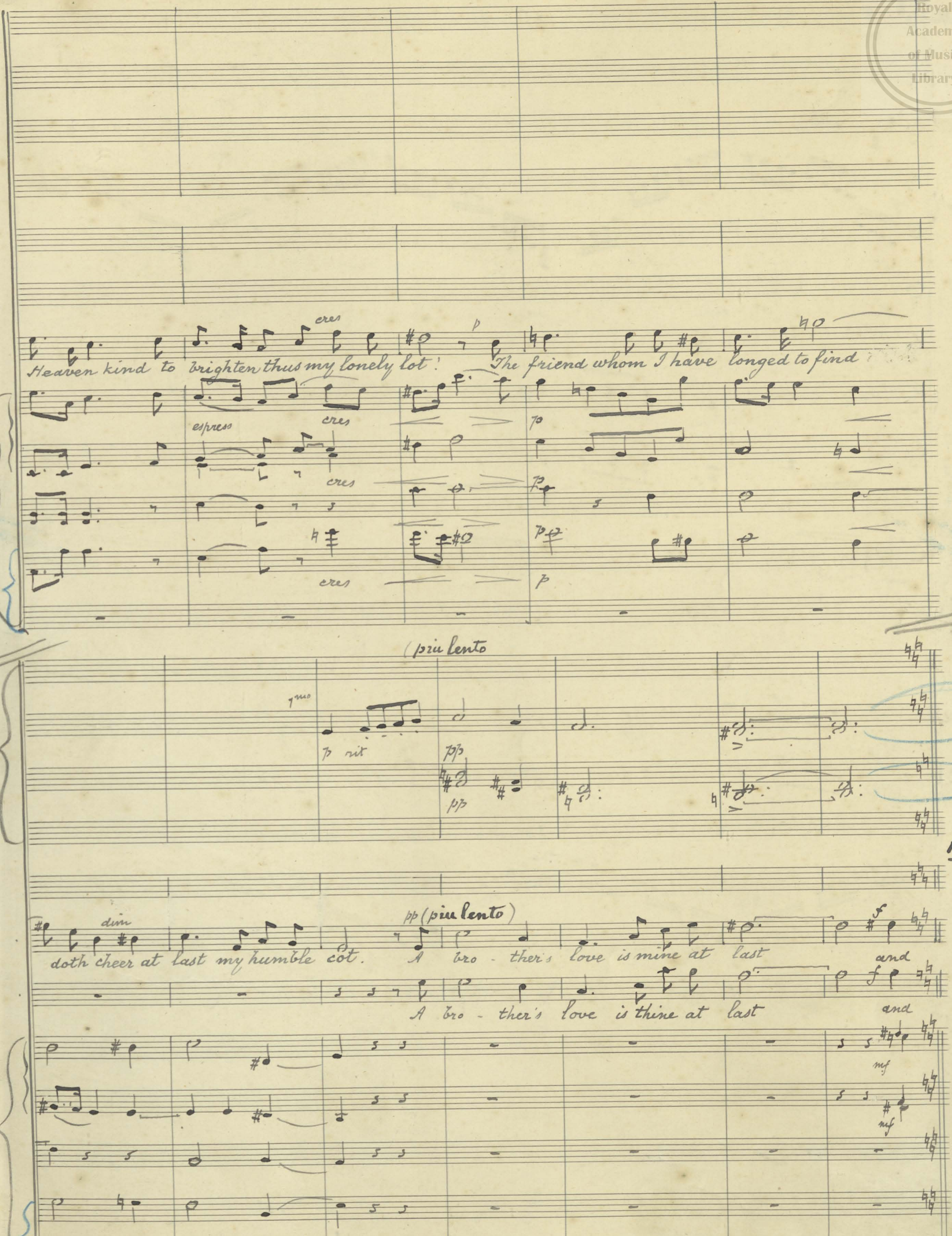


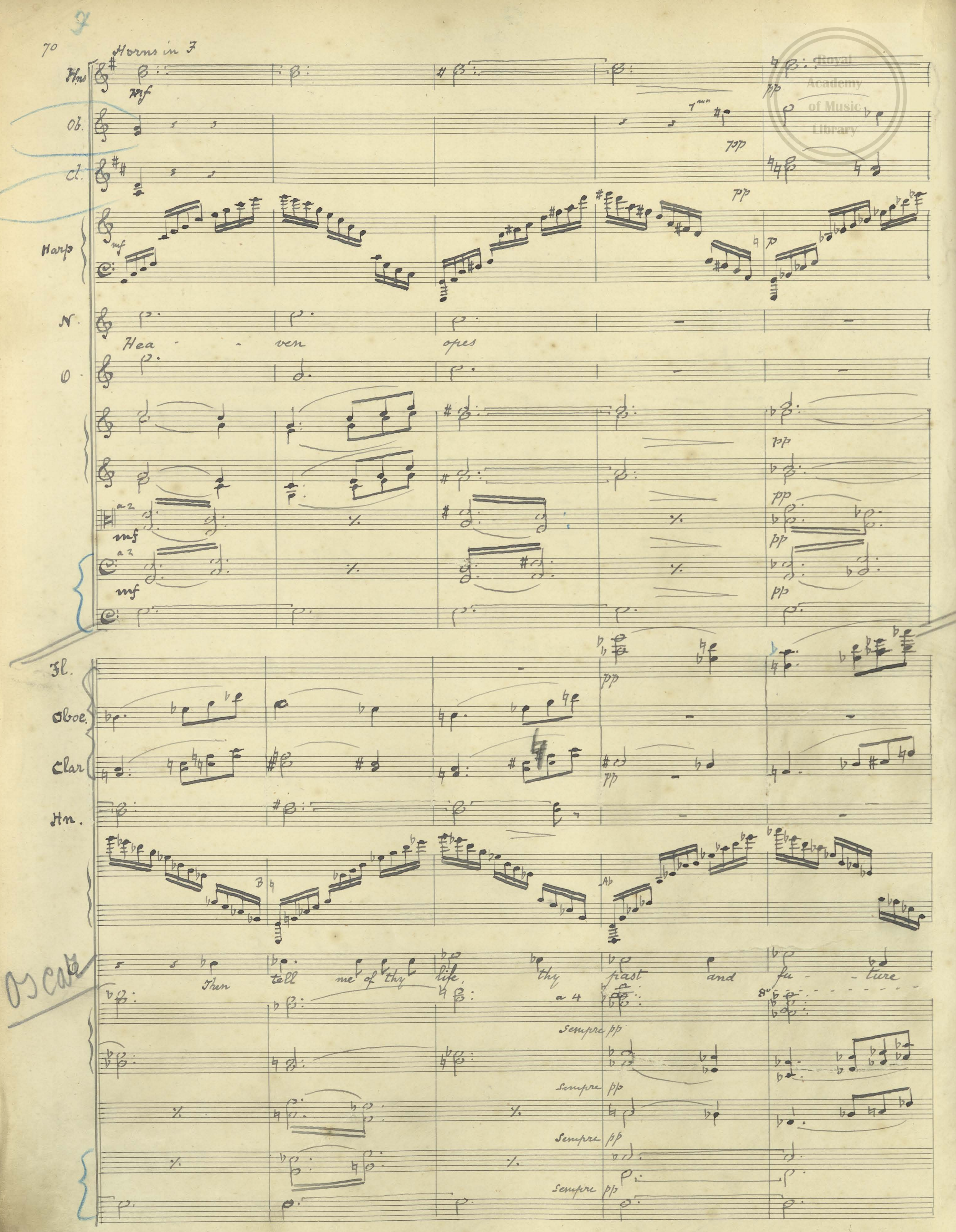
cornets
where thou wert left to pine
What need then of my
cres
Tranquillo
Hns
Corts
Nordisa
self to speak? Canst thou my feel- ings not di- vine? How strange to me is sym-pa-thy!
Tranquillo
p rit


Moderato ♩ = 96
N.
The friends I hi-therto have known, though all are good and kind to
me speak not in such a heart-felt tone
This interest in my behoof
mf
p
sf
mp
pizz

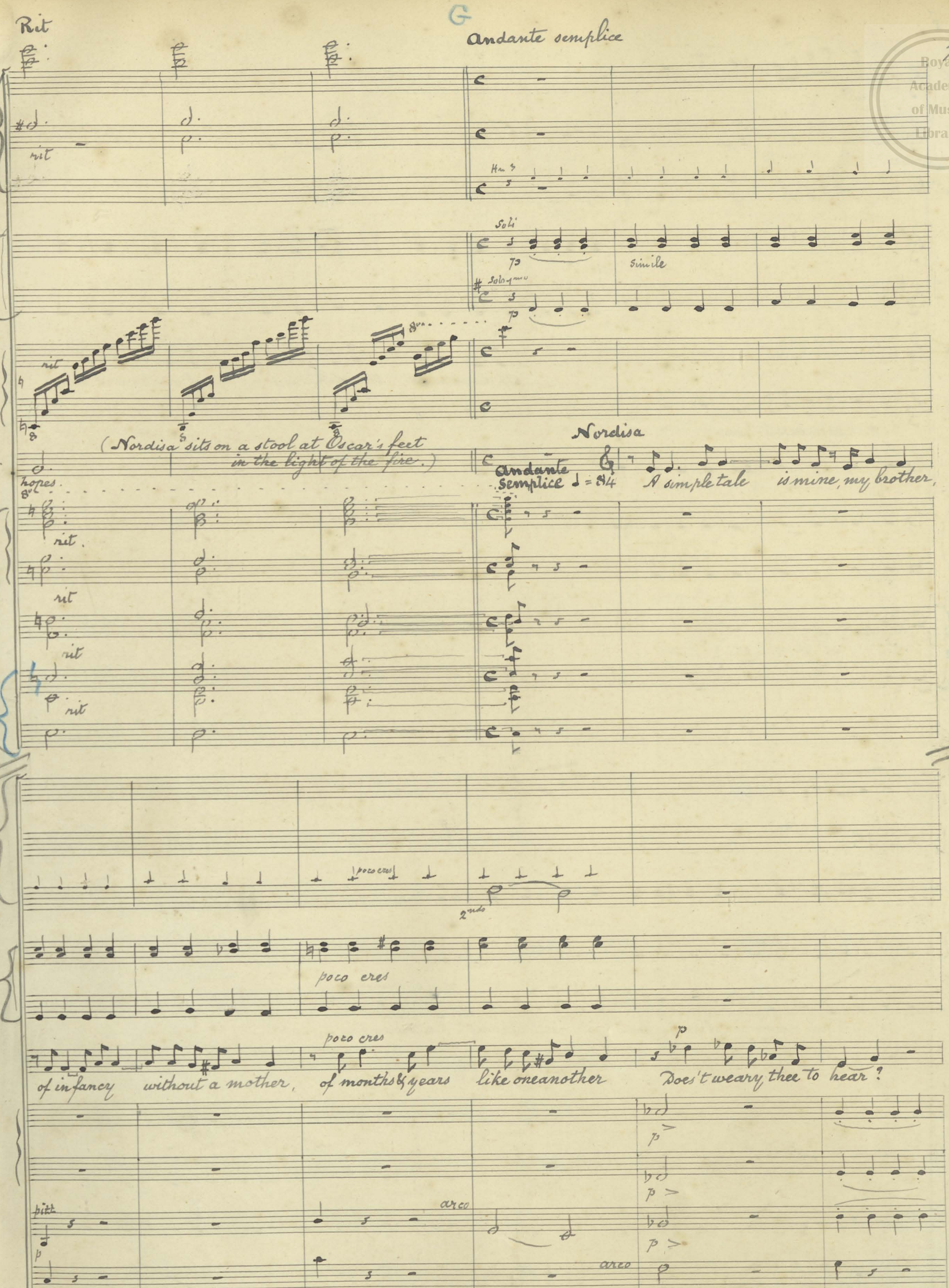

cres
These pitying words my pulses warm Come in! come in! beneath my roof thou'llt find a shelter from the
storm
Oscar (following her into the hut
What in-nocence! What fearless grace!
pizz
arco
dolce


E
Hns
How could I harbour purpose base?
Dear child, thy friend in-deed I'll be; a bro - ther's love I
dolce
Corn^ts
Drums
Ah now indeed is
offer thee. If e'er I should betray the trust fall on me retri - bu - tion just!
dolciss
p dolciss

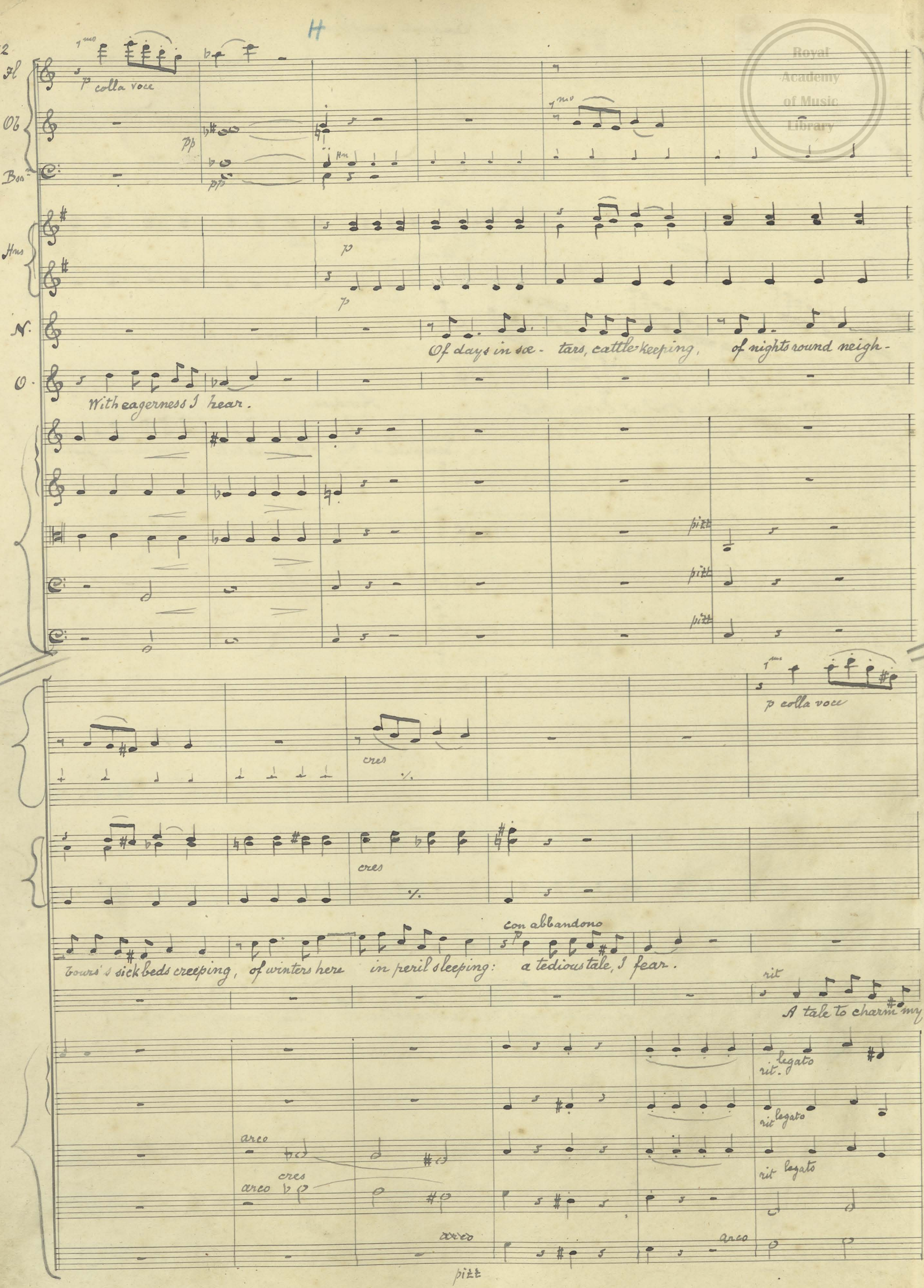

cres
p
Heaven kind to brighten thus my lonely lot! The friend whom I have longed to find
espress
cres
pp
cres
p
(piu lento
1mo
p rit
pp
pp
Harp
dim
pp (piu lento)
doth cheer at last my humble cot. A bro - ther's love is mine at last
f
and
A bro - ther's love is thine at last
and
mf
mf



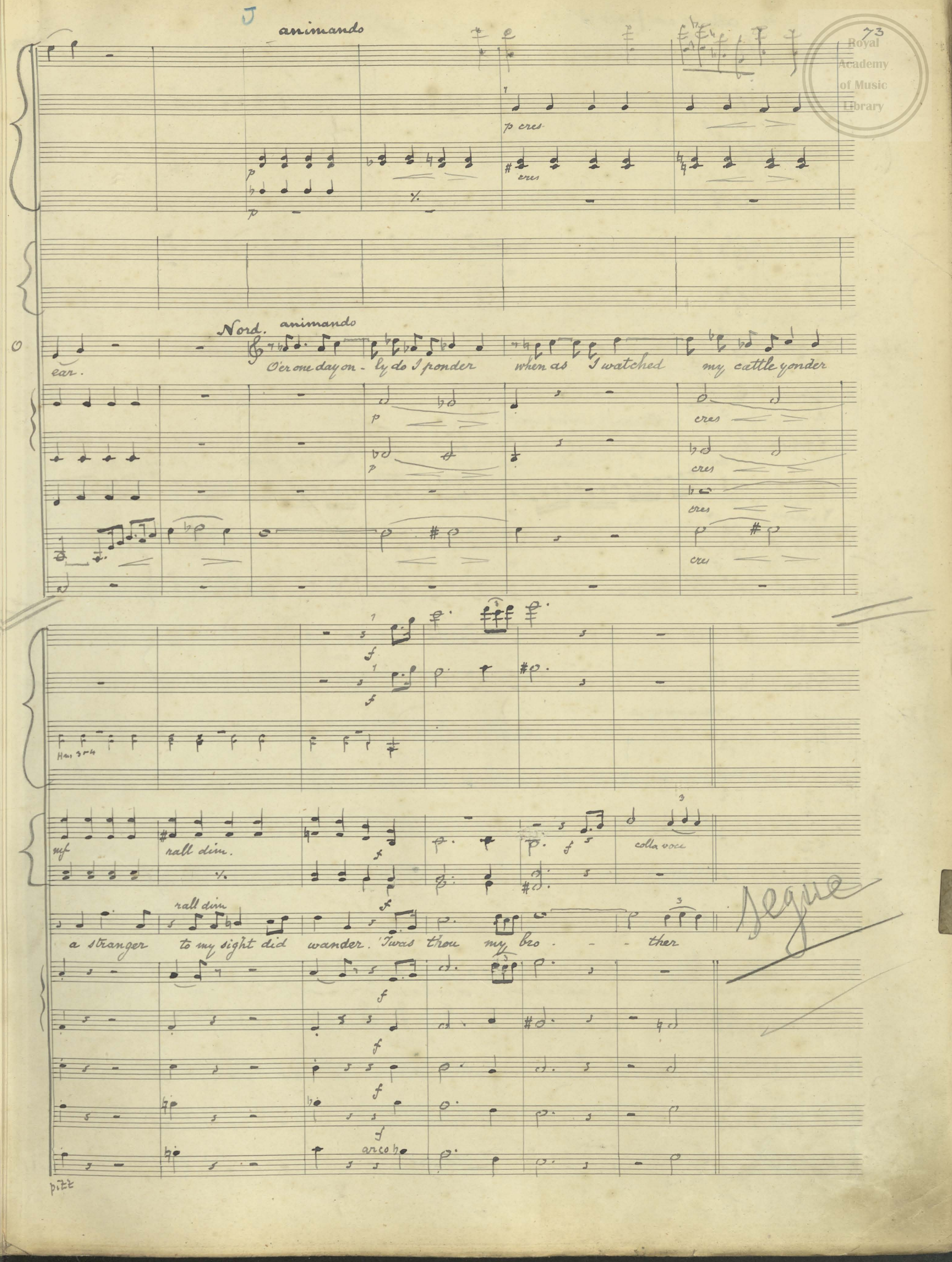
Horns in F
Hns
Ob.
Cl.
Harp
N.
Hea - ven opes
O
Fl.
Oboe
Clar
Hn.
Then tell me of thy life, thy past and fu - ture
a 4
Sempre pp

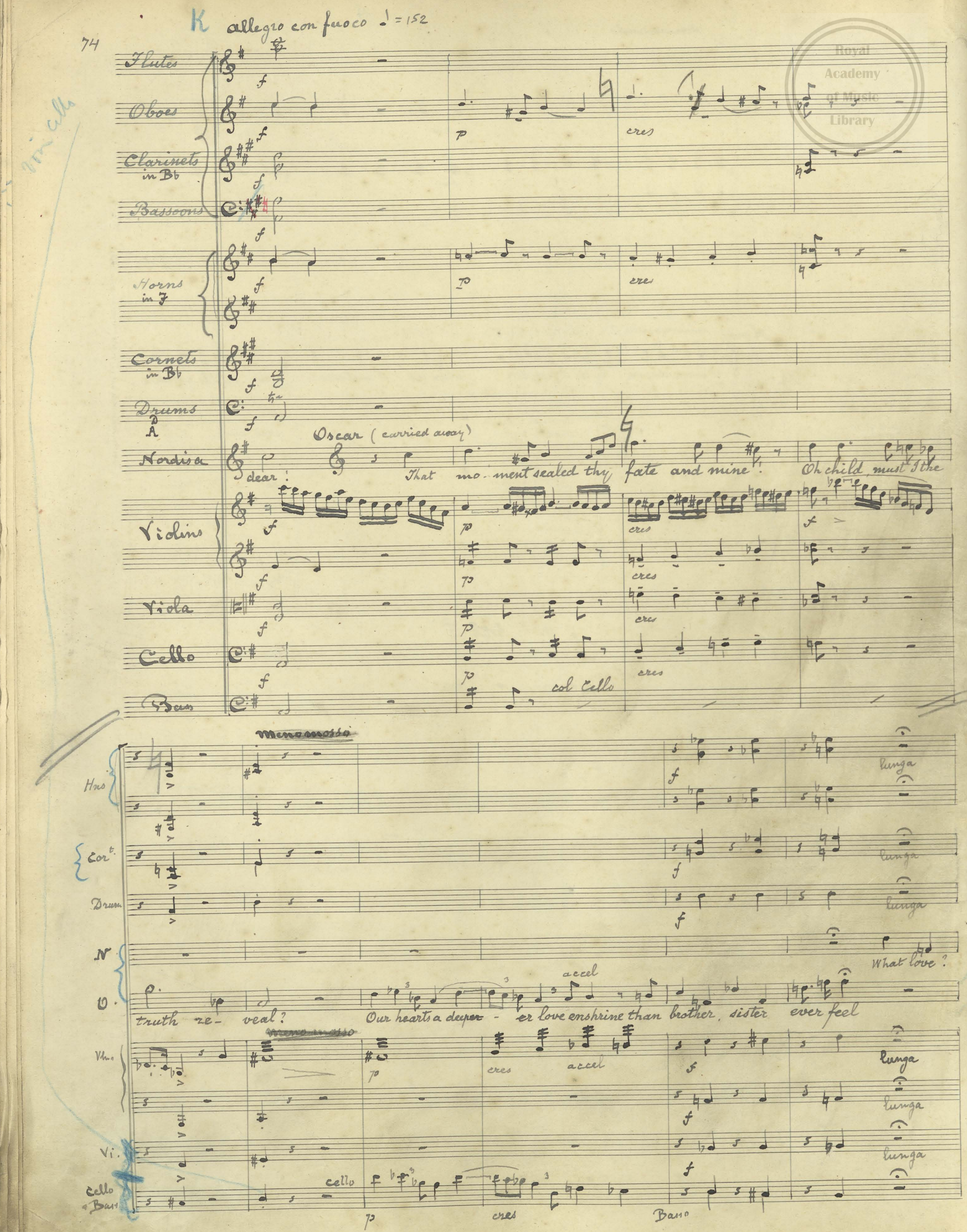

Rit
G
Andante semplice
Fl
Cl
Bsn
Hns
Soli
pp
simile
rit
(Nordisa sits on a stool at Oscar's feet in the light of the fire.)
Nordisa
Andante semplice ♩ = 84
A simple tale is mine, my brother,
poco cres
2ndo
of infancy without a mother, of months & years like one another
Does't weary thee to hear?
pizz
arco

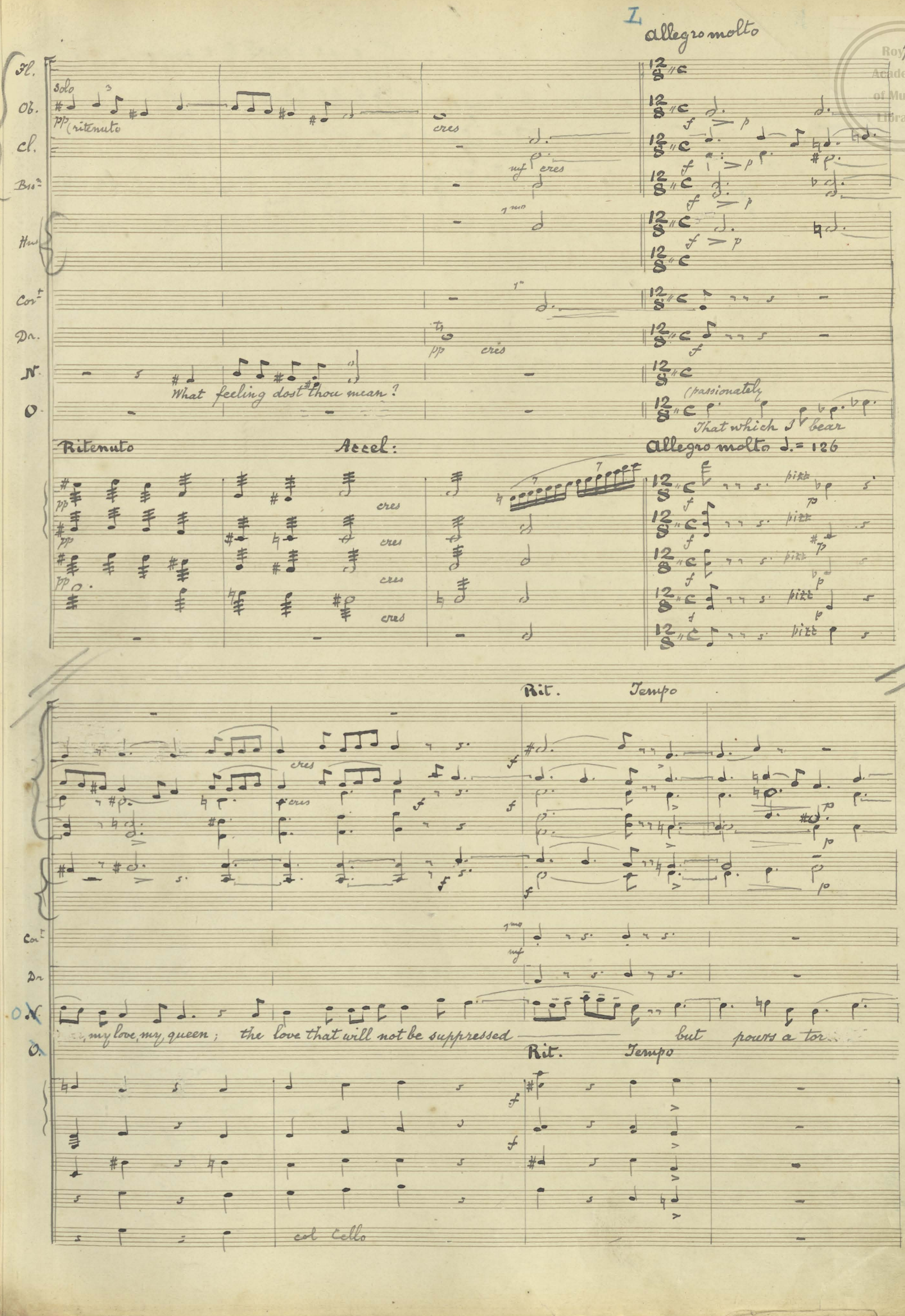
H

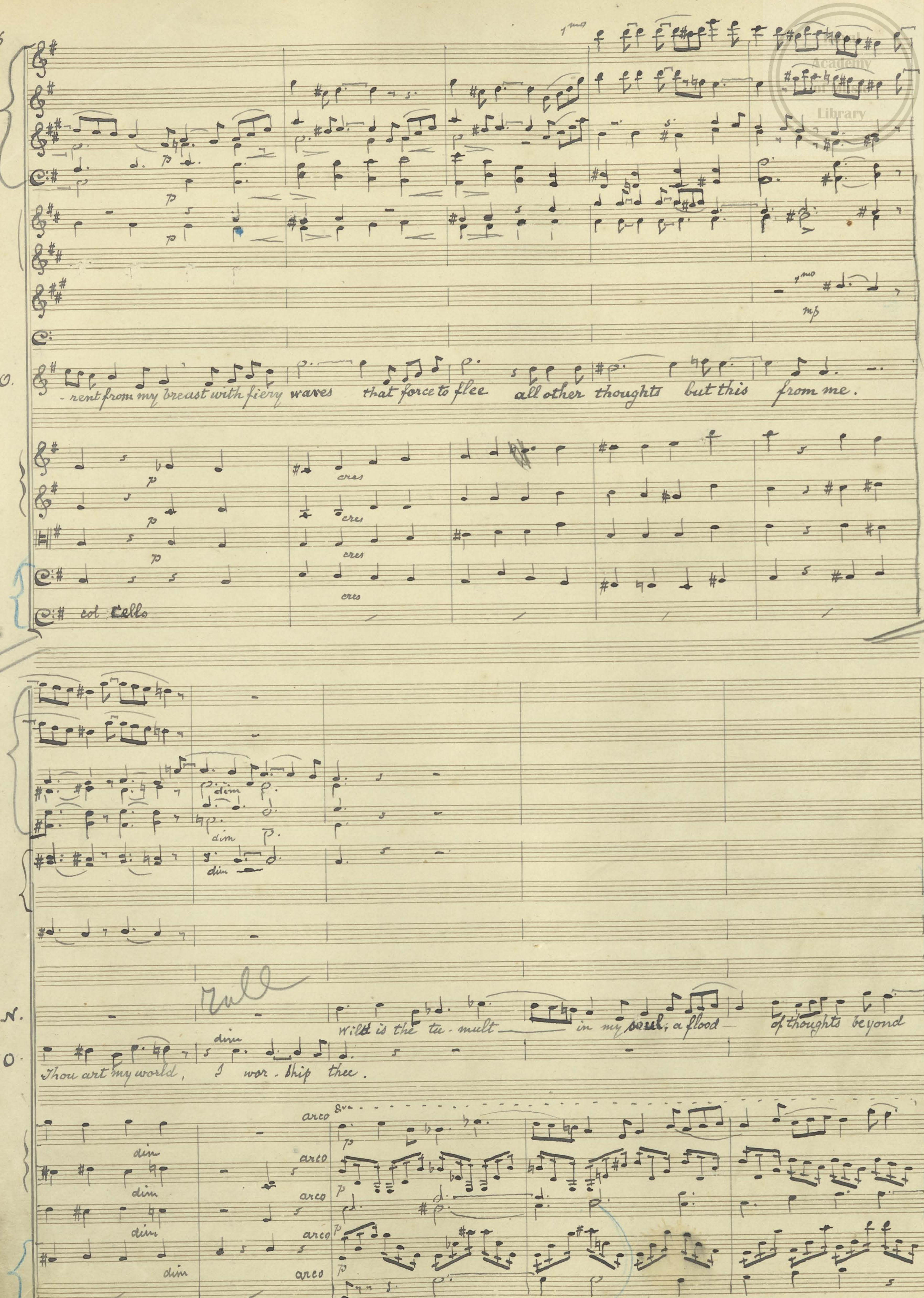


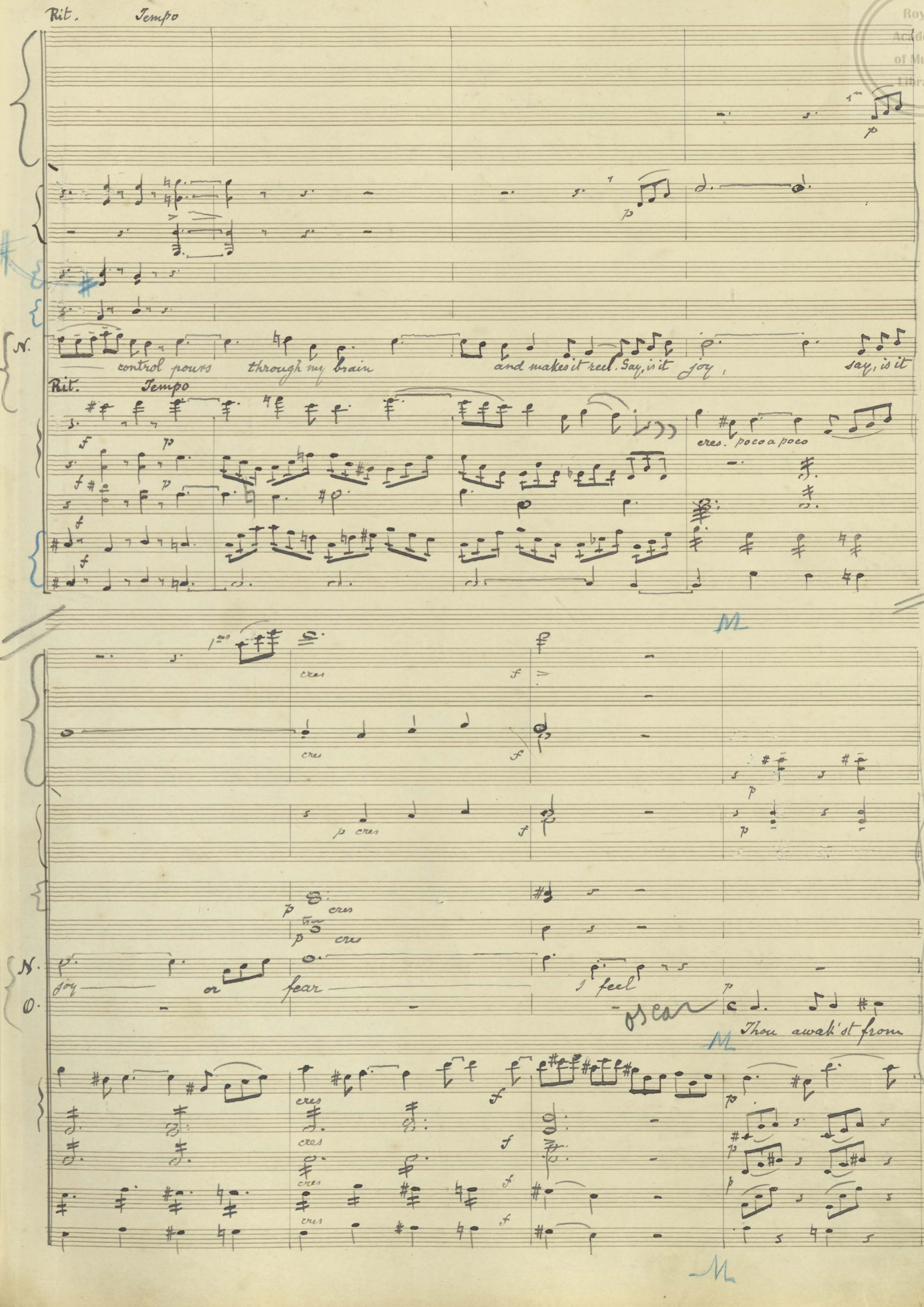
Fl
colla voce
Ob
pp
Bsn
Hns
p
N.
Of days in sea- tars, cattle-keeping, of nights round neigh-
O.
With eagerness I hear.
pizz
p colla voce
cres
con abbandono
bours's sick beds creeping, of winters here in peril sleeping: a tedious tale, I fear.
rit
A tale to charm my
legato
arco

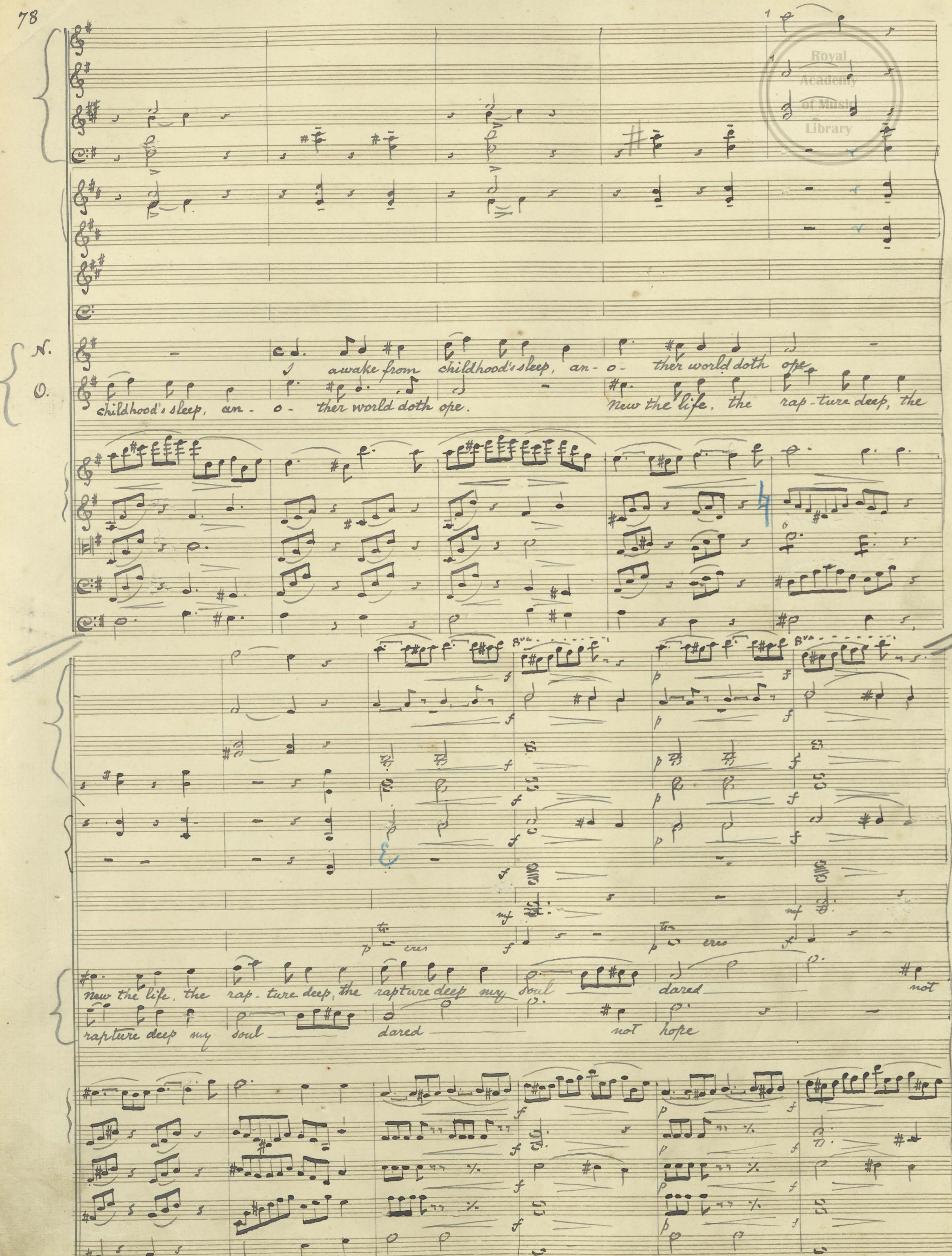

J
animando
p cres
cres
Nord. animando
ear.
O'er one day on - ly do I ponder when as I watched my cattle yonder
rall dim.
colla voce
rall dim
a stranger to my sight did wander. 'Twas thou my bro - - ther
arco
pizz
Segue

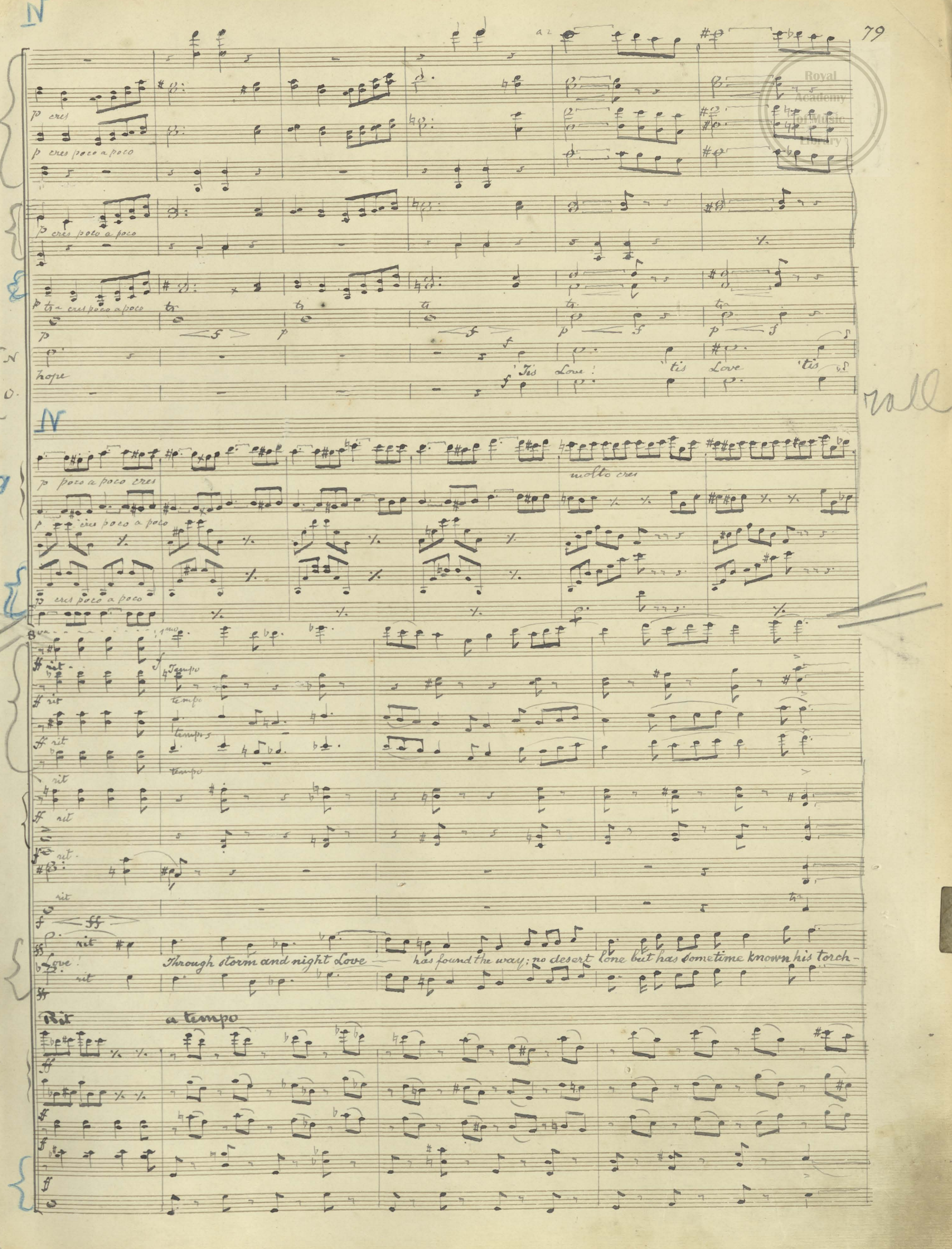

K allegro con fuoco ♩= 152
Flutes
Oboes
Clarinets in B♭
Bassoons
Horns in F
Cornets in B♭
Drums
Nordisa
Oscar (carried away)
dear!
That moment sealed thy fate and mine!
Oh child, must I the
Violins
Viola
Cello
col Cello
Meno mosso
Hns
Cor.t
Drum
N
O.
What love?
truth re-veal?
Our hearts a deeper-er love enshrine than brother, sister ever feel
accel
cres
lunga
Vln.
Vi.
Cello & Bass
cello
Basso

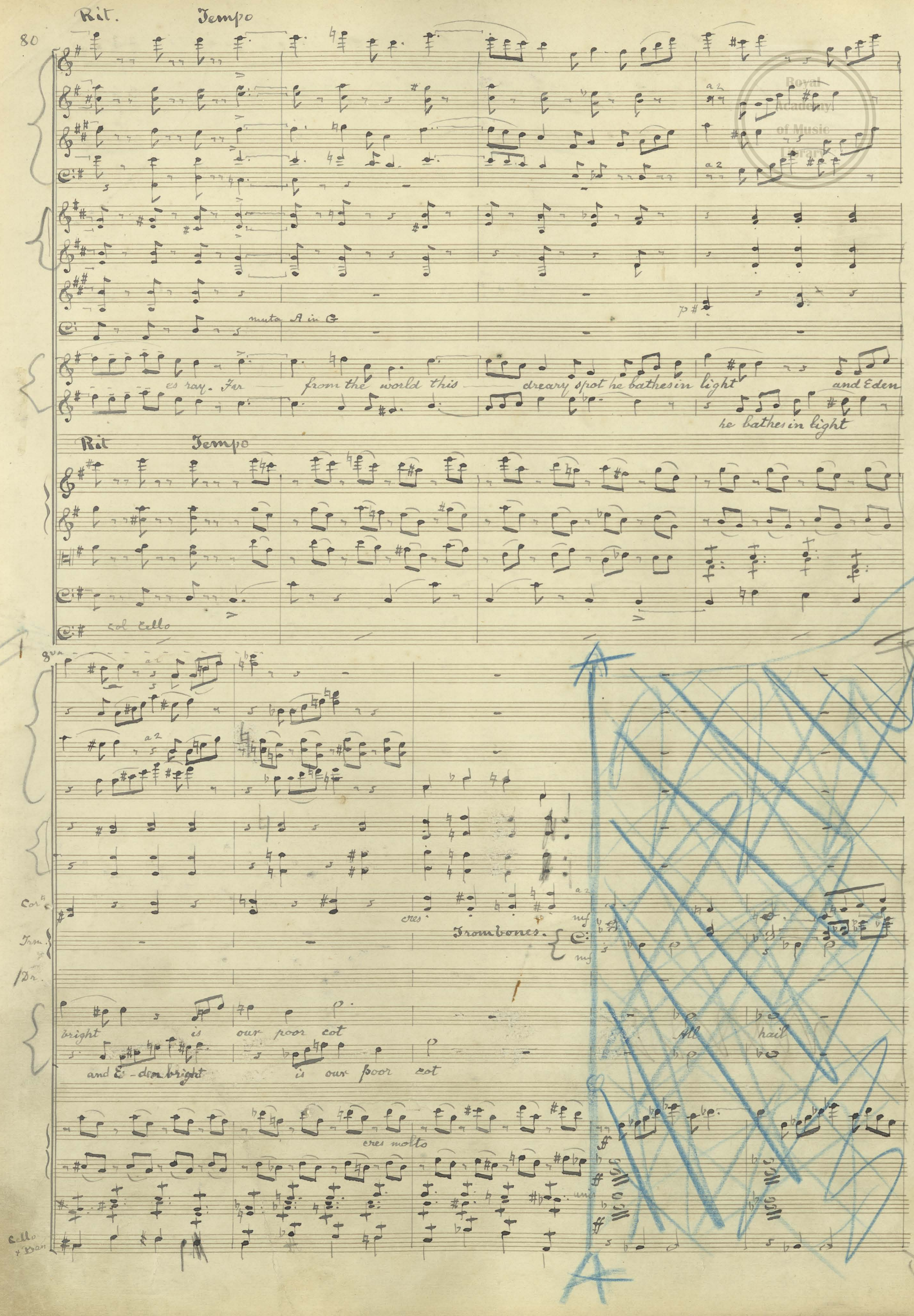

I
Allegro molto
Fl.
Ob.
solo
pp ritenuto
cres
Cl.
mf cres
Bsn.
Hns
Cor.
Dr.
pp cres
N.
What feeling dost thou mean?
O.
passionately
That which I bear
Ritenuto
Accel:
Allegro molto ♩. = 126
pizz
cres
Rit.
Tempo
Cor.
Dr.
N.
O.
my love, my queen; the love that will not be suppressed but pours a tor…
Rit.
Tempo
col Cello

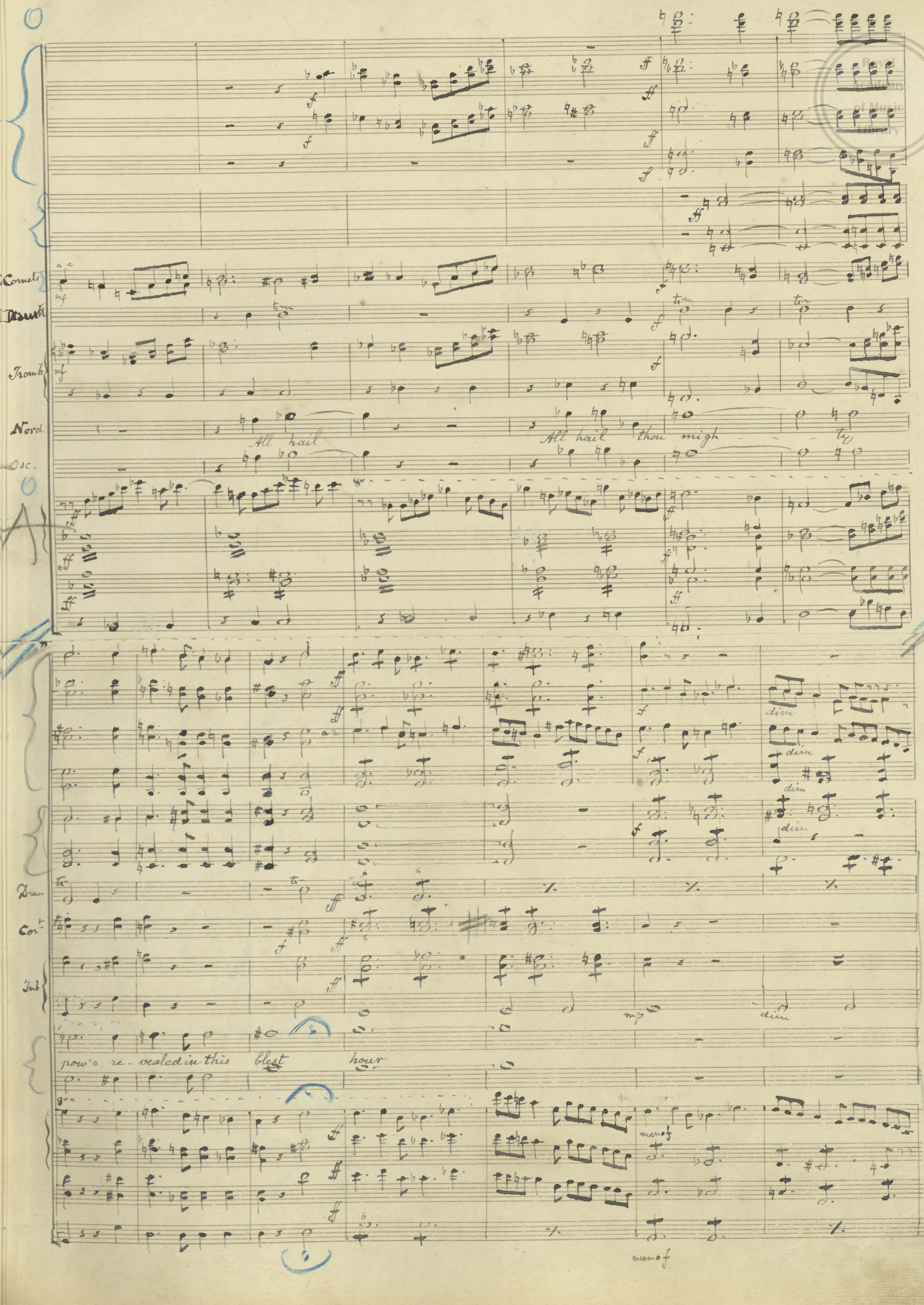

O.
-rent from my breast with fiery waves that force to flee all other thoughts but this from me.
col Cello
Rall
N.
Wild is the tu-mult in my soul, a flood of thoughts beyond
O.
Thou art my world, I wor-ship thee.
arco

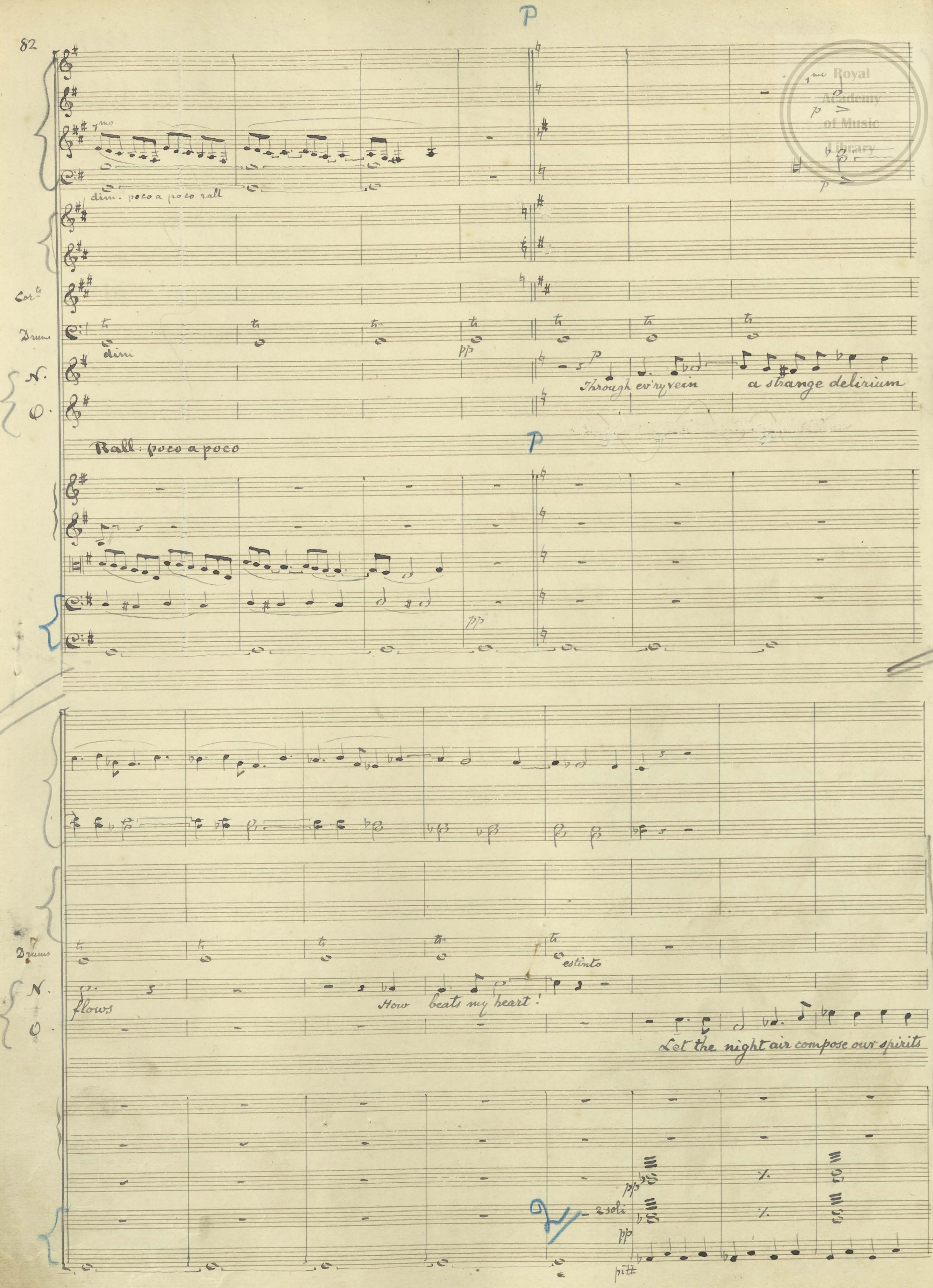

Rit. Tempo
N.
control pours through my brain and makes it reel. Say, is it joy, say, is it
Rit. Tempo
cres. poco a poco
cres
p cres
f
N.
joy or fear
I feel
O.
Oscar
Thou awak'st from

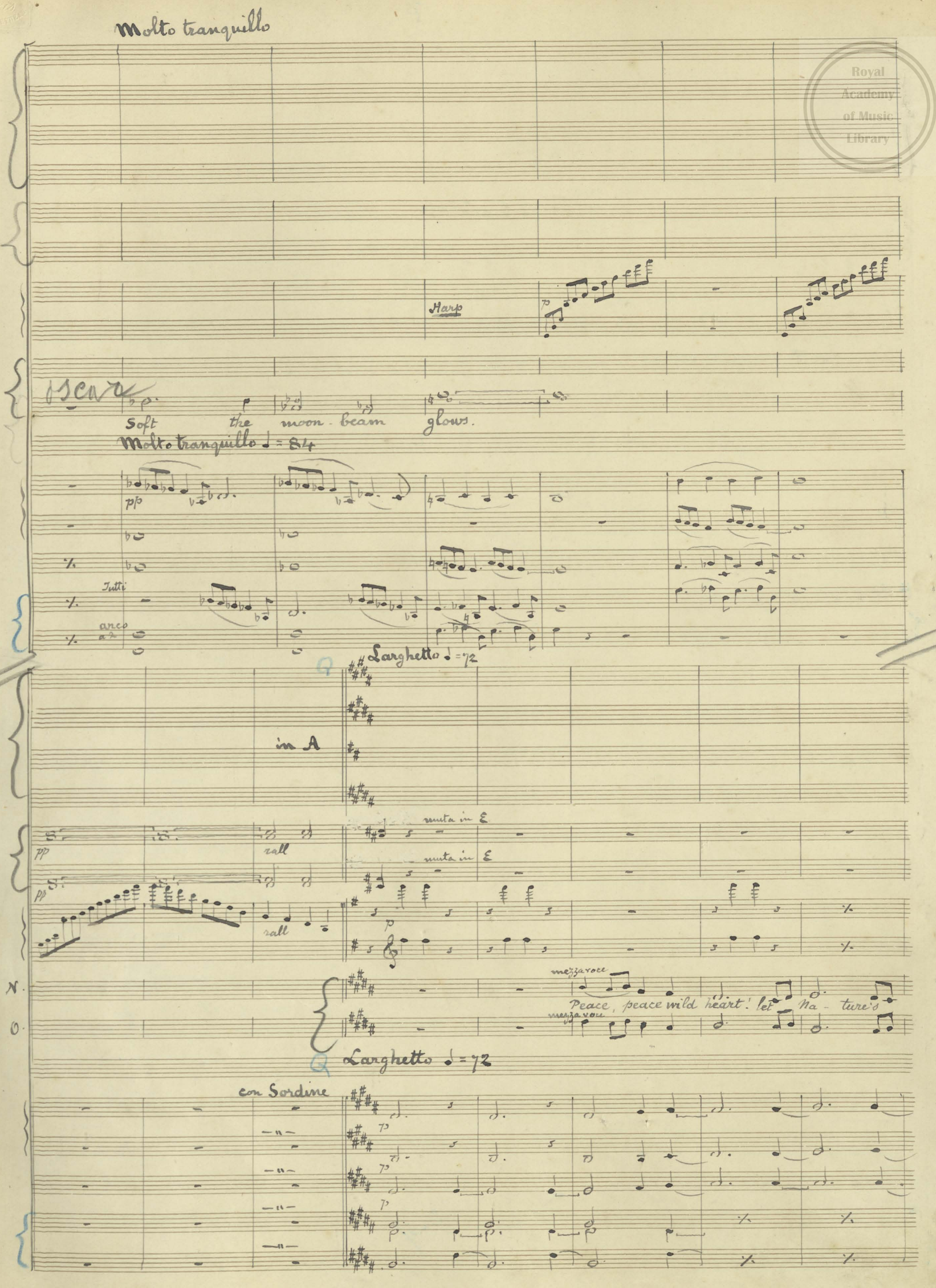

N.
O.
I awake from childhood's sleep, an- o- ther world doth ope
childhood's sleep, an- o- ther world doth ope.
New the life, the rap- ture deep, the
cres
new the life, the rap- ture deep, the rapture deep my soul dared not
rapture deep my soul dared not hope

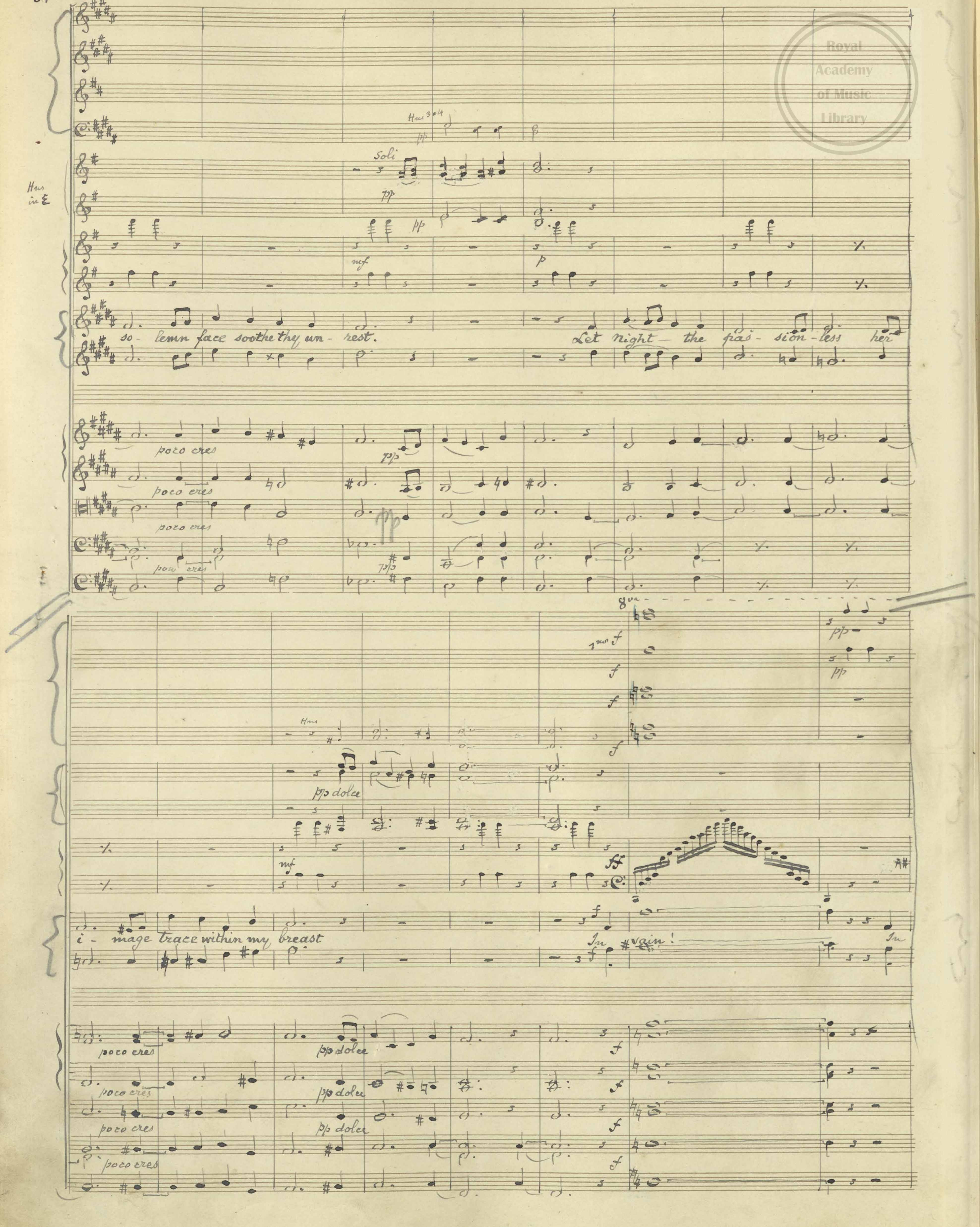

N
p cres
p cres poco a poco
hope
'Tis Love! 'tis Love 'tis
rall
N
p poco a poco cres
molto cres
p cres poco a poco
Tempo
rit
Love!
Through storm and night Love — has found the way; no desert lone but has sometime known his torch-
Rit
a tempo

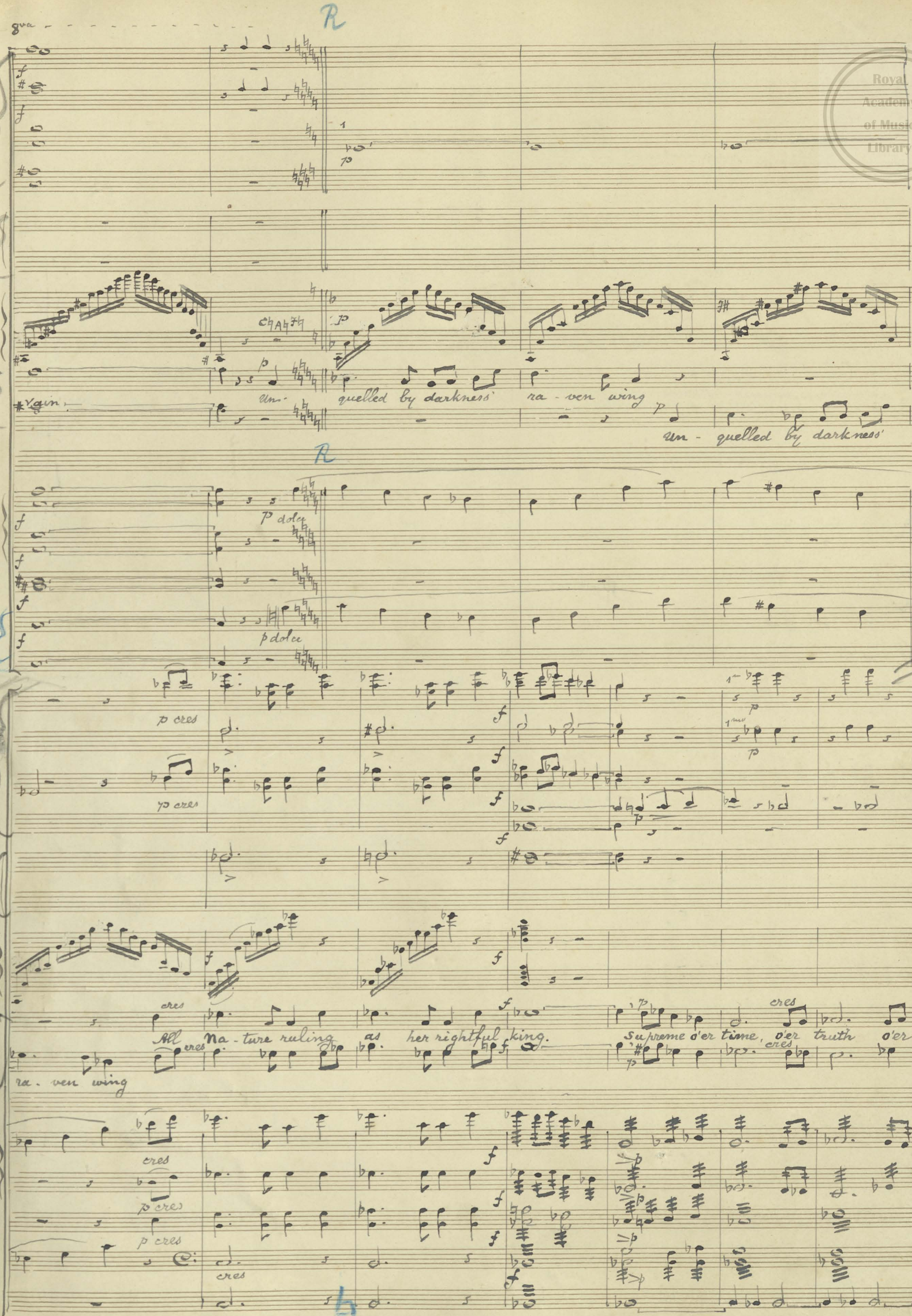

Rit.
Tempo
muta A in G
es ray. Far from the world this dreary spot he bathes in light and Eden
he bathes in light
Rit.
Tempo
col Cello
a2
cres
Trombones.
bright is our poor cot
and E-den bright is our poor cot
All hail
cres molto
Cello + Bsn

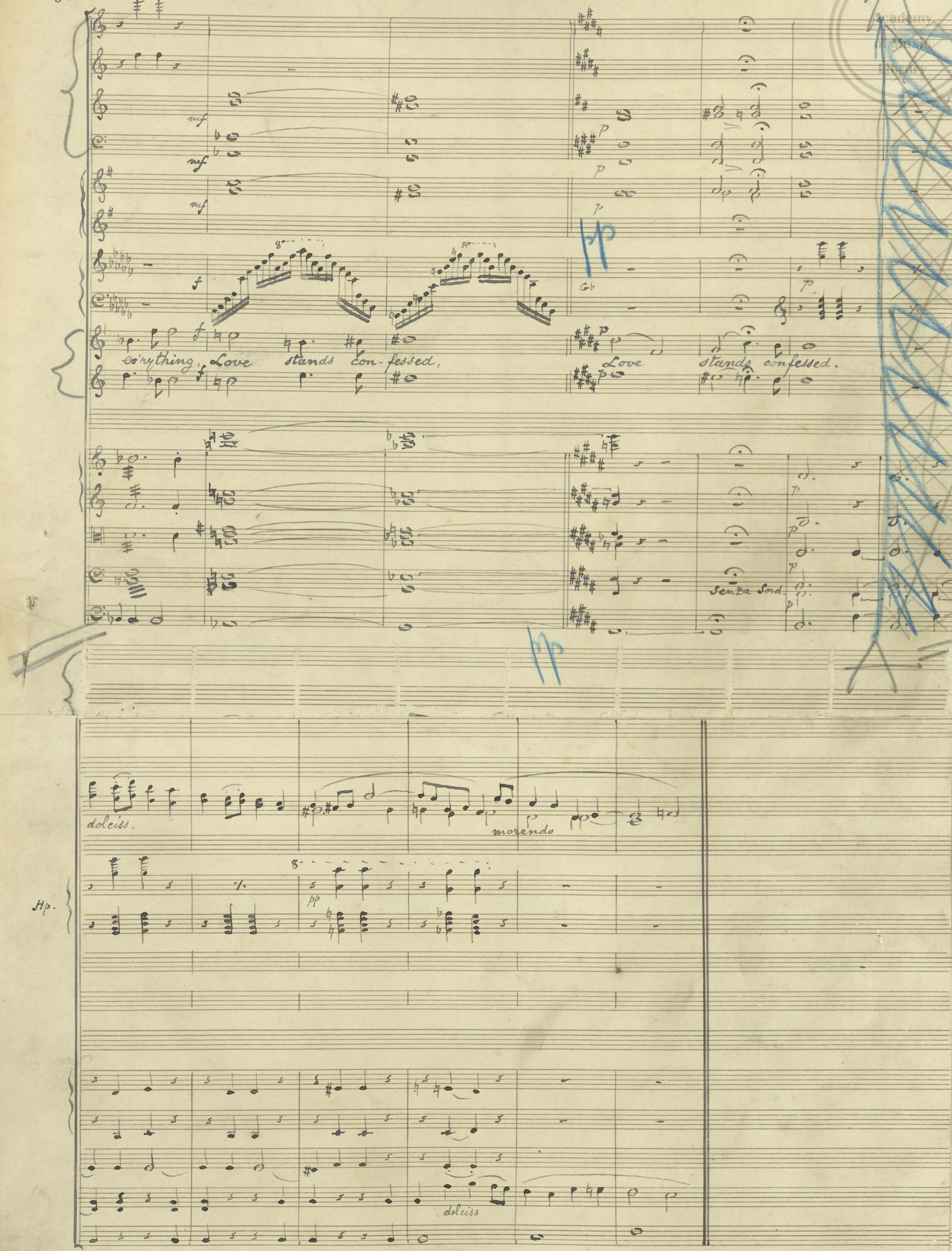

Cornets
Tromb
Nord.
Osc.
All hail
All hail thou migh - ty
Drum
Cort
pow'r, re - vealed in this blest hour

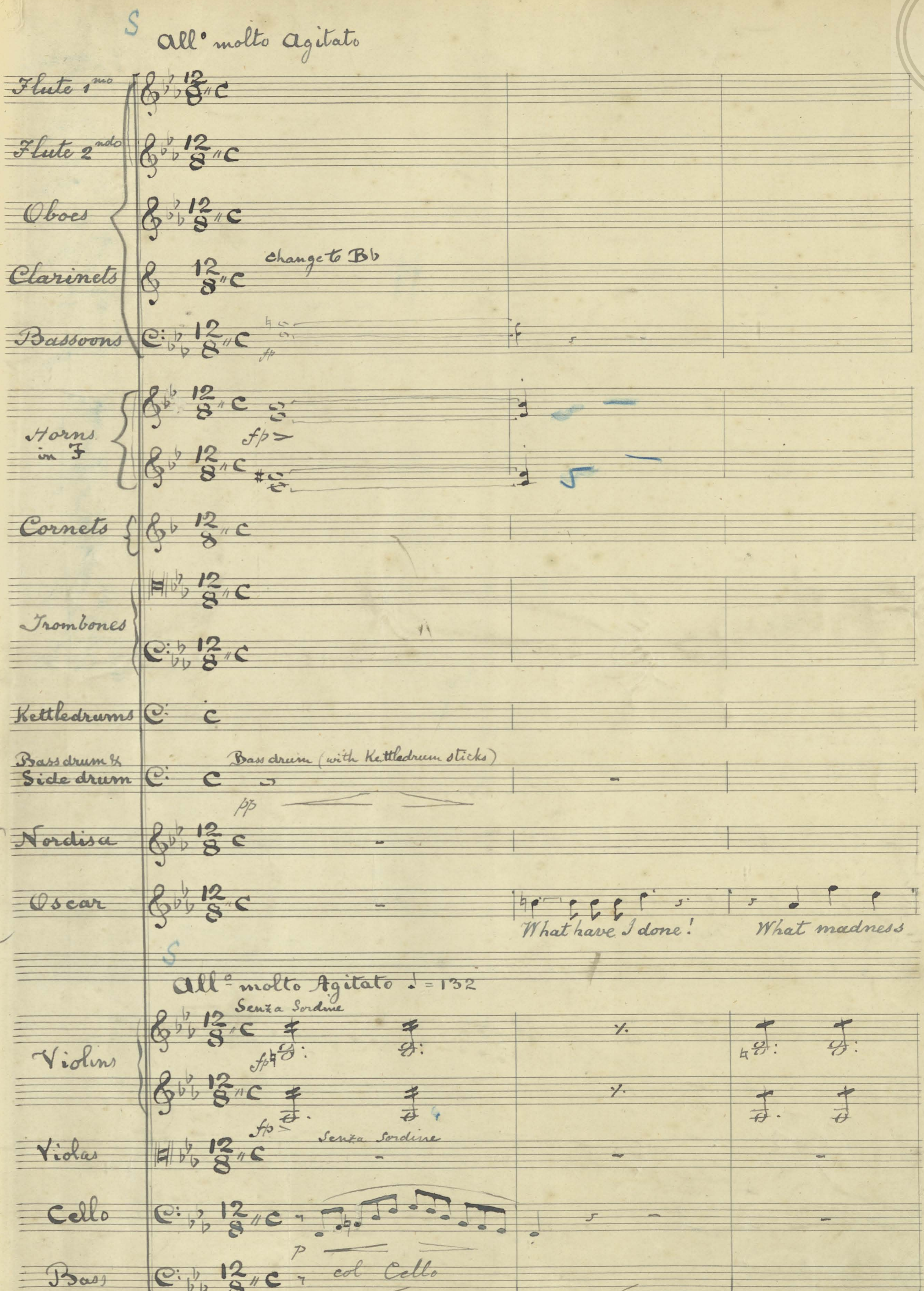

dim. poco a poco rall
Cor.ti
Drums
dim
pp
N.
O.
Through ev'ry vein a strange delirium
Rall: poco a poco
flows
How beats my heart!
estinto
Let the night air compose our spirits
2 soli
pitt

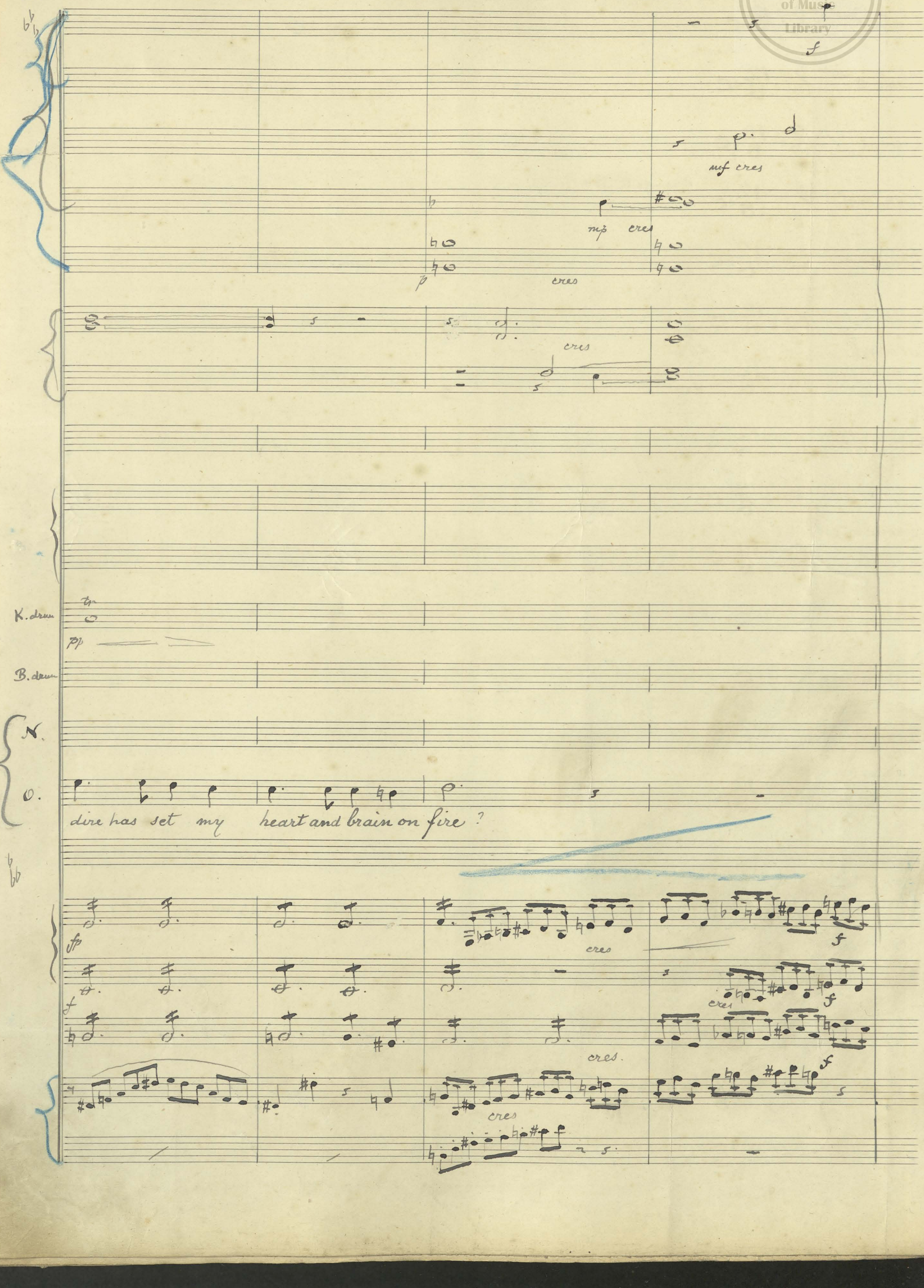

Molto tranquillo
Harp
Oscar
Soft the moon - beam glows.
Molto tranquillo ♩ = 84
pp
Tutti
arco
Larghetto ♩ = 72
in A
muta in E
muta in E
rall
rall
N.
O.
mezza voce
Peace, peace wild heart! let Na - ture's
mezza voce
Larghetto ♩ = 72
con Sordine

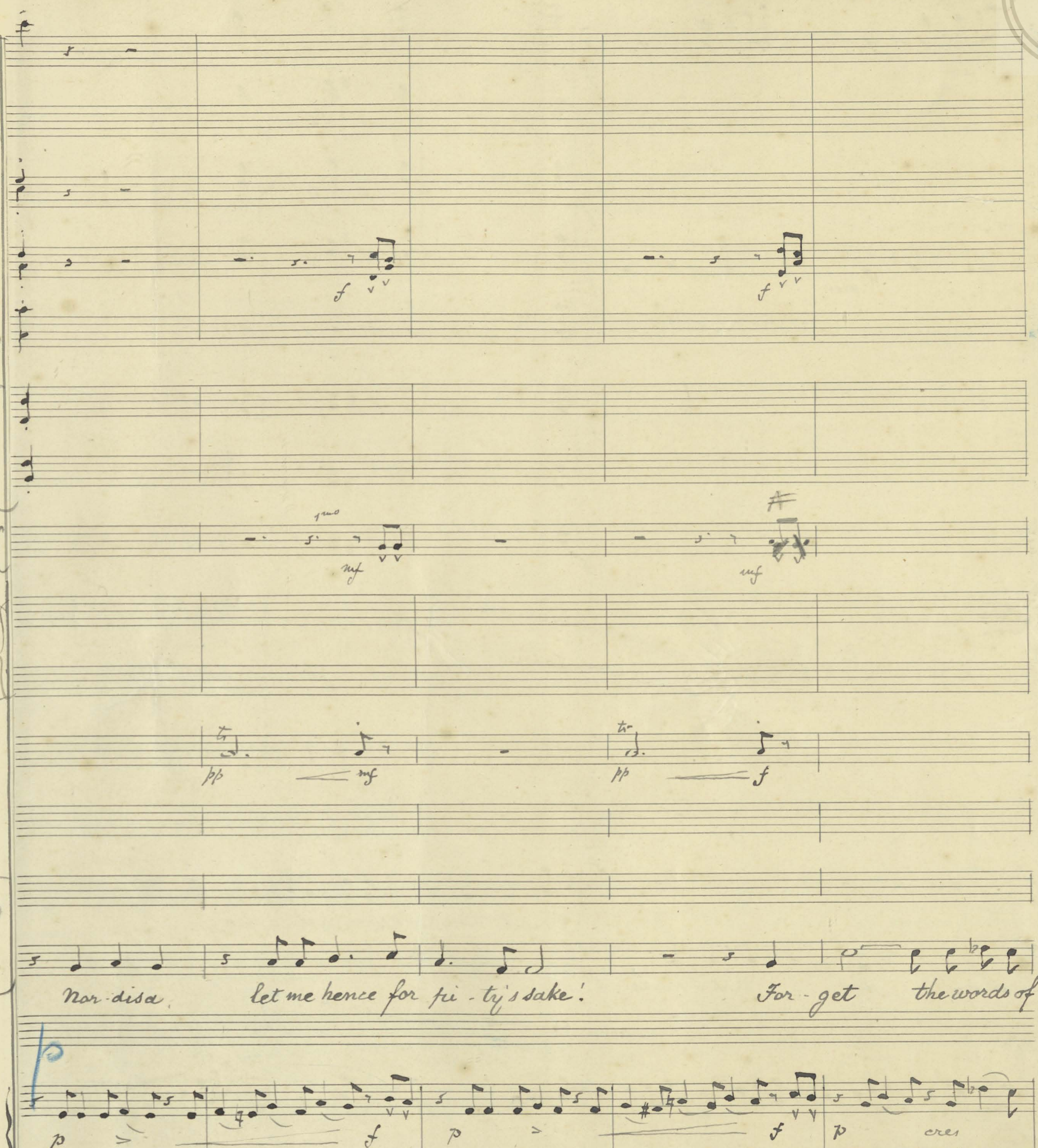

Hns 3 & 4
Soli
Hns in E
so - lemn face soothe the un - rest.
Let night - the pas - sion - less her
poco cres
pp
i - mage trace within my breast
In vain!
In
pp dolce
8va
1mo f
ff

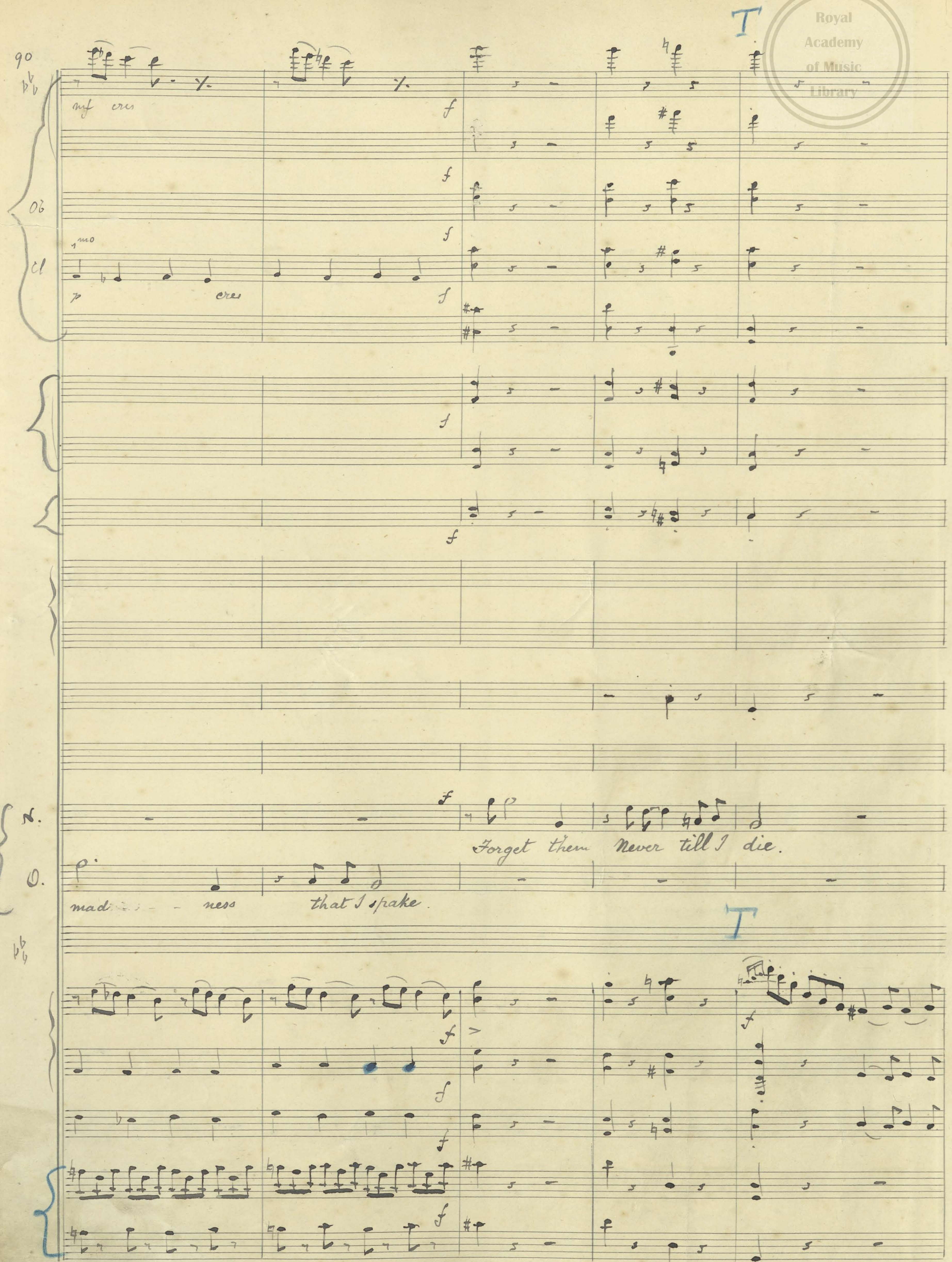

Un- quelled by darkness' ra - ven wing
Un - quelled by darkness'
ra - ven wing
All Na - ture ruling as her rightful king.
Supreme o'er time, o'er truth o'er

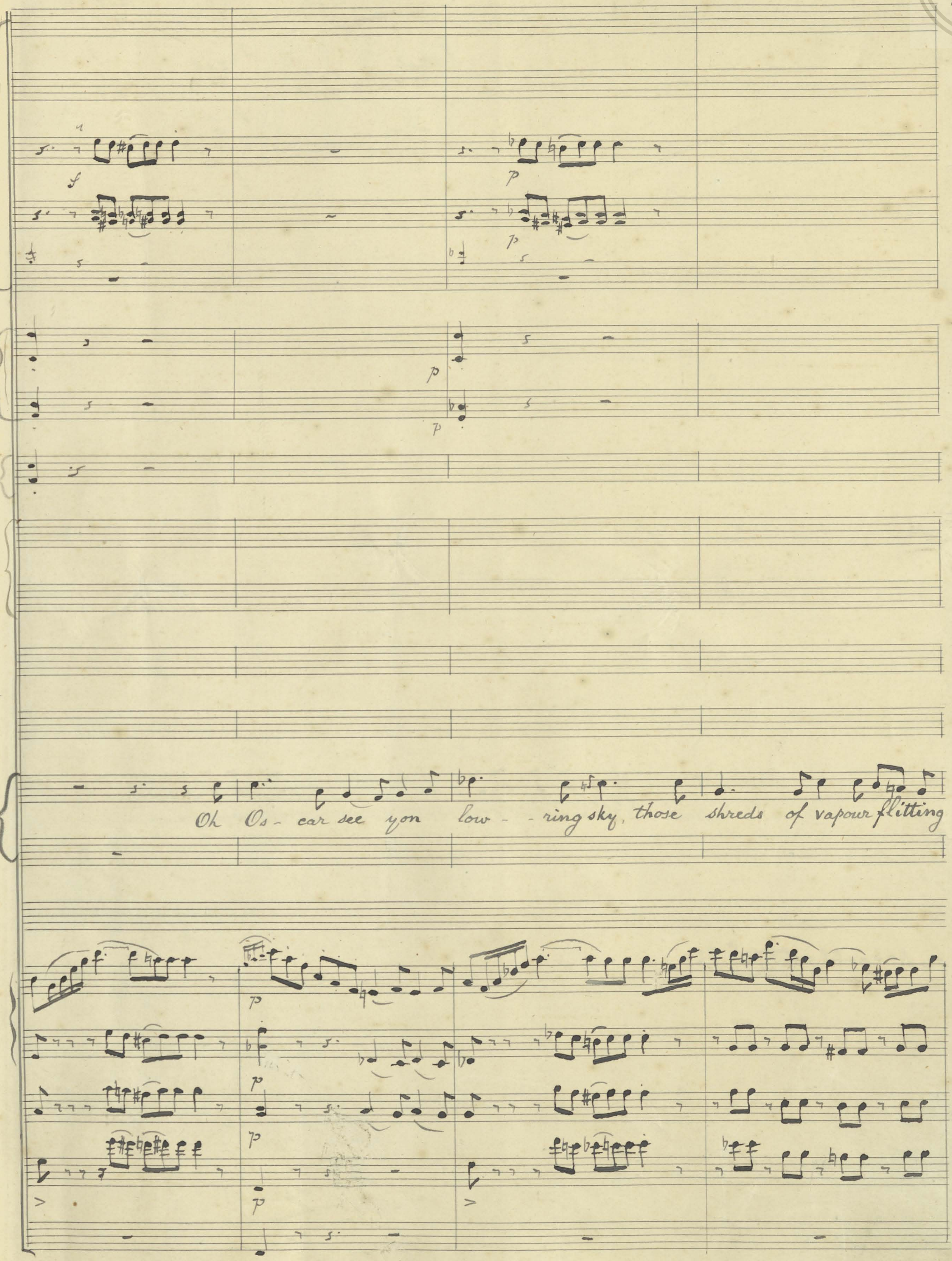

ev'rything, Love stands con-fessed,
Love stands confessed.
mf
Senza Sord.
dolciss.
morendo
Hp.
pp
dolciss

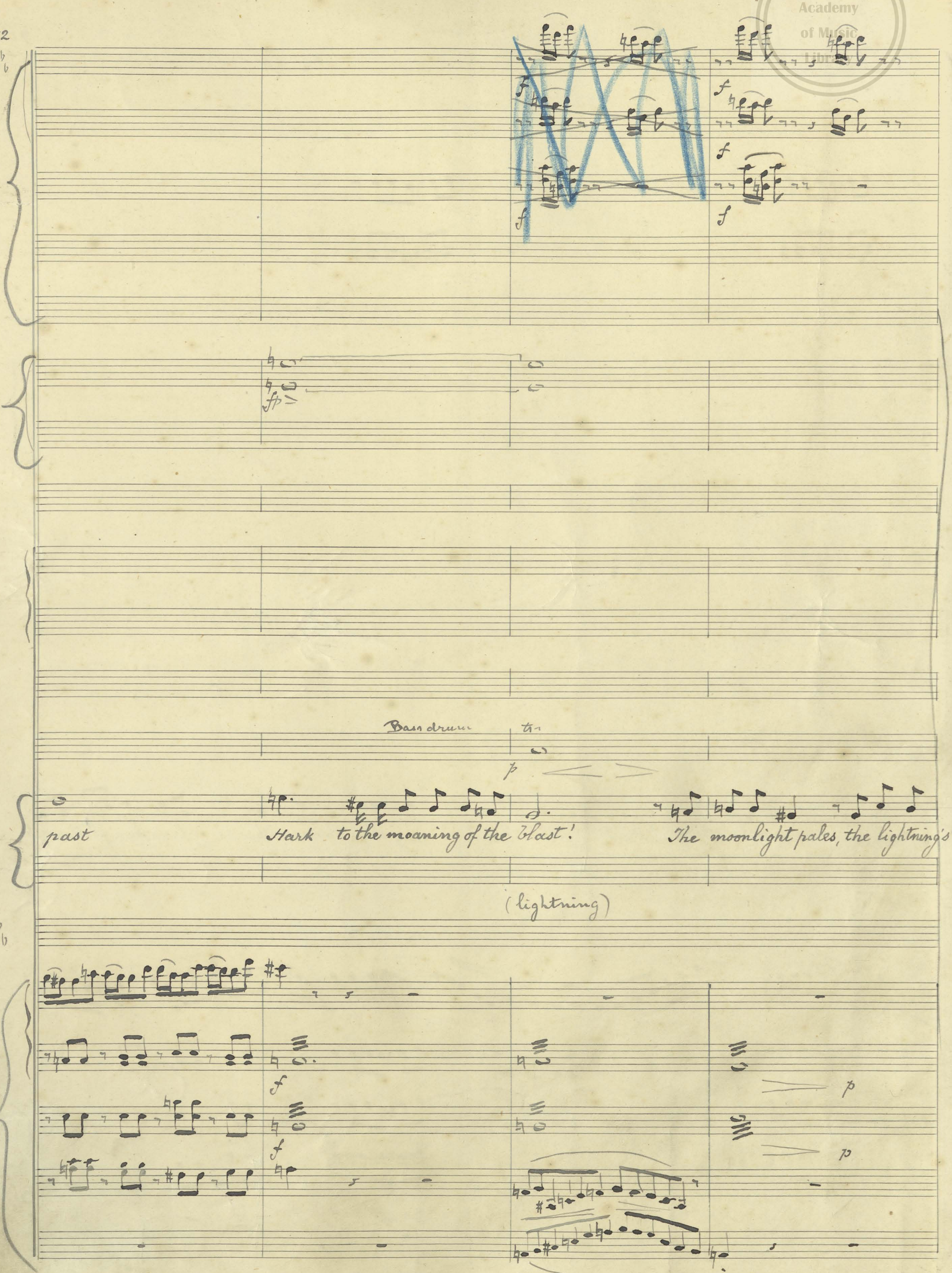

S
All° molto Agitato
Flute 1mo
Flute 2ndo
Oboes
Clarinets
change to B♭
Bassoons
Horns in F
Cornets
Trombones
Kettledrums
Bass drum & Side drum
Bass drum (with Kettledrum sticks)
Nordisa
Oscar
What have I done! What madness
S
All° molto Agitato ♩. = 132
Senza Sordine
Violins
Violas
Senza Sordine
Cello
col Cello
Bass

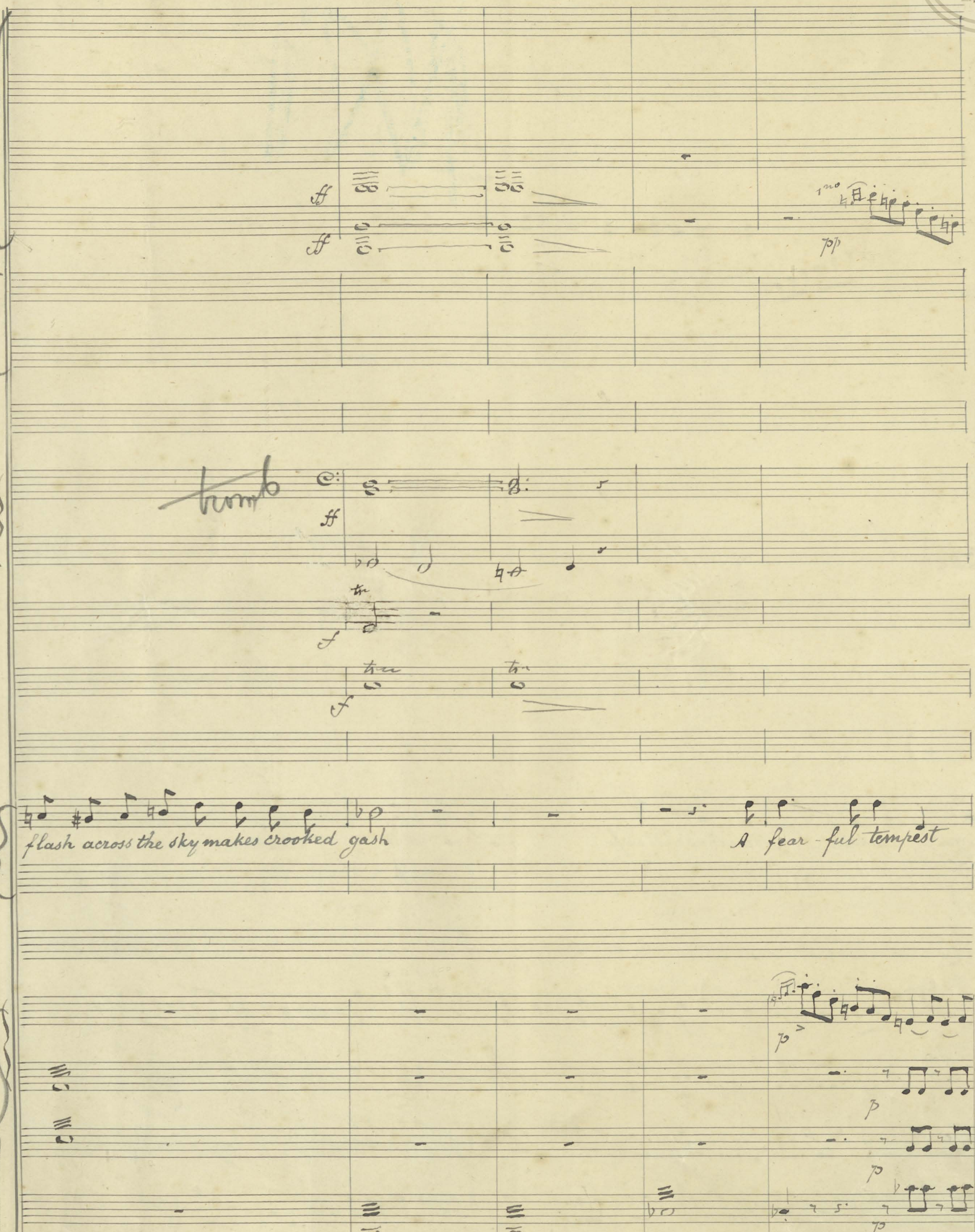

K. drum
B. drum
N.
O.
dire has set my heart and brain on fire ?

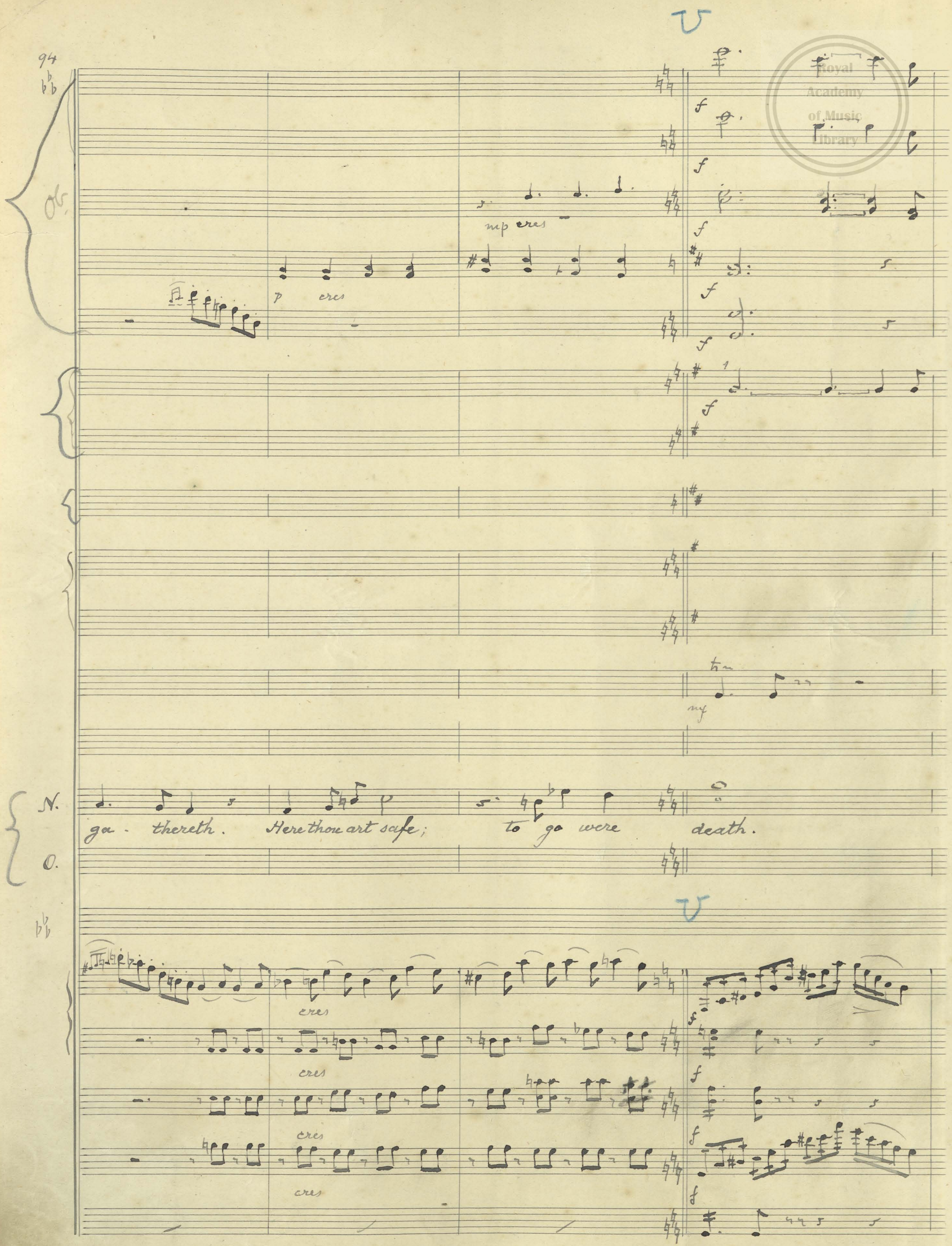

Nor-disa, let me hence for pi-ty's sake! For-get the words of

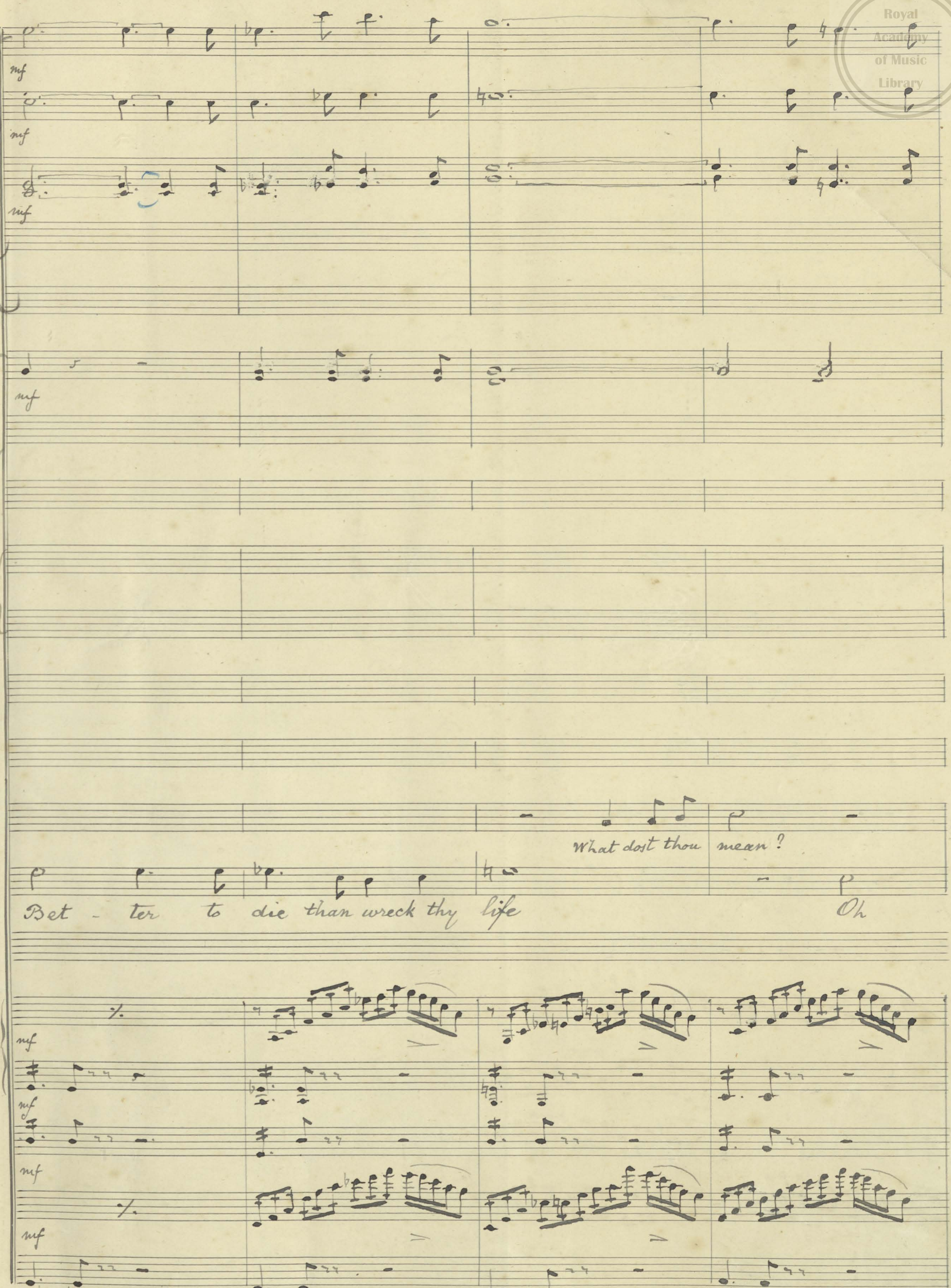

90
Ob
Cl
1mo
mf cres
p
cres
N.
O.
Forget them Never till I die.
mad - - ness that I spake
T

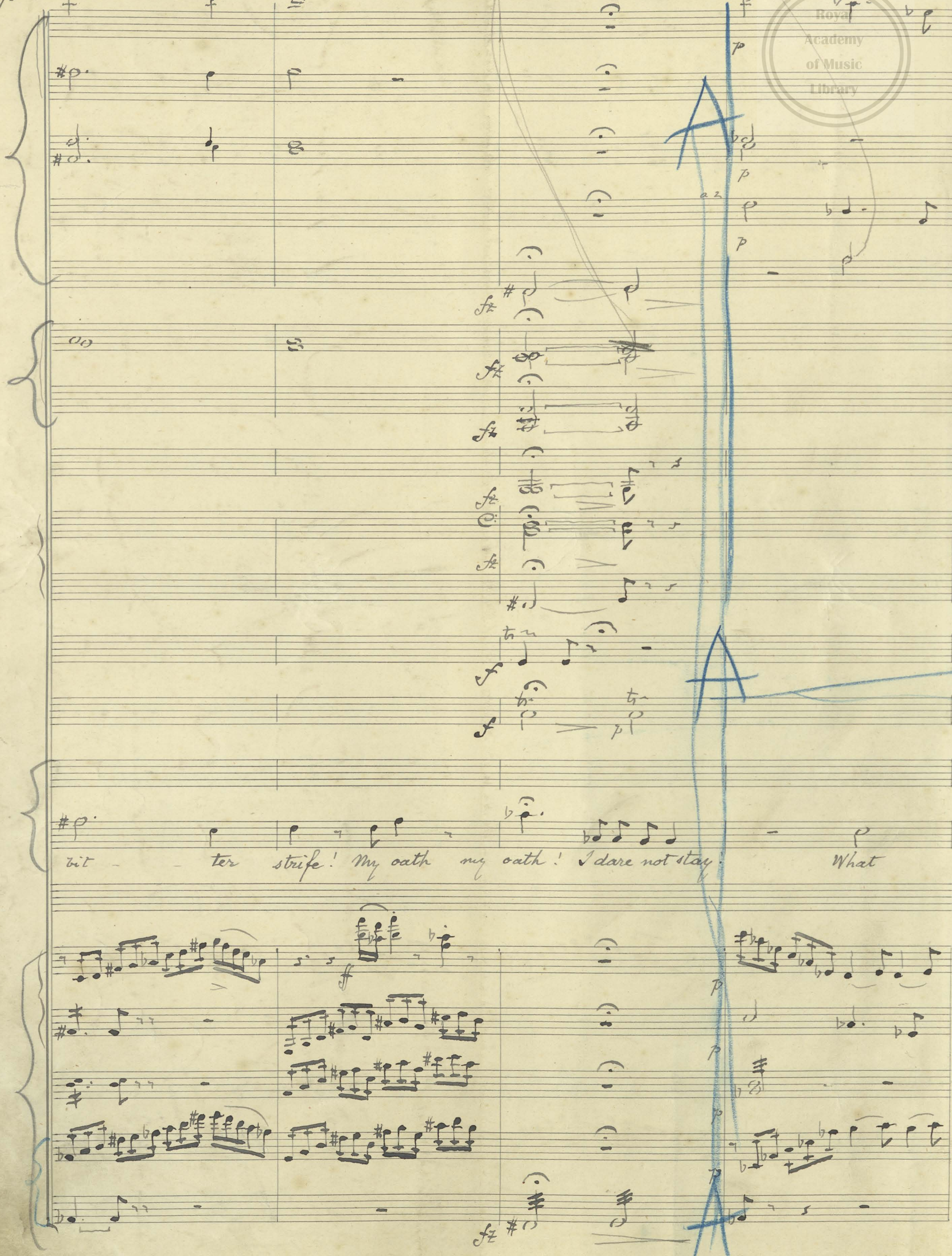

f
p
p
p
p
Oh Os - car see yon low - - ring sky, those shreds of vapour flitting
p
p
p
p

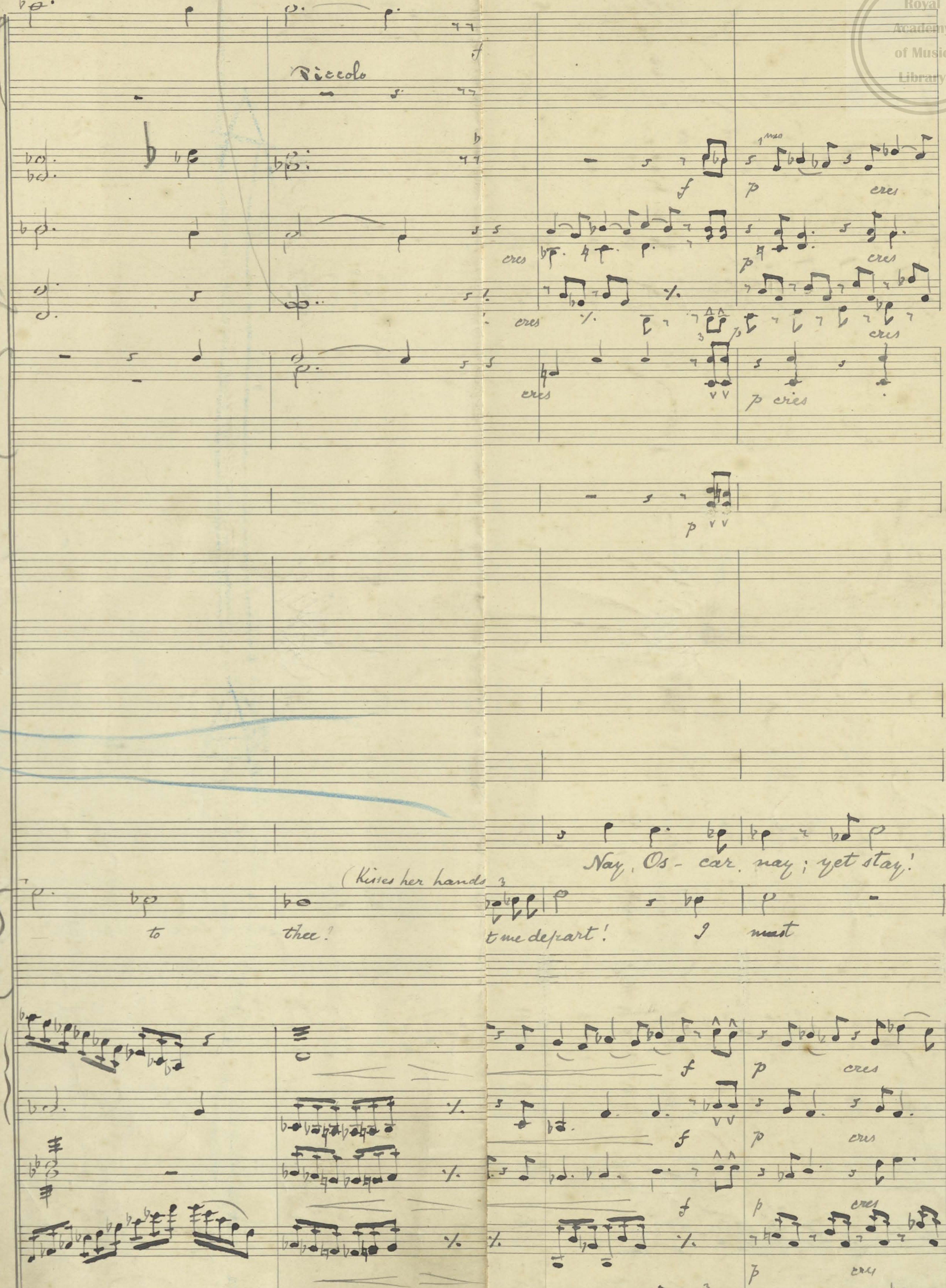

Bass drum
past
Hark to the moaning of the blast!
The moonlight pales, the lightning's
(lightning)

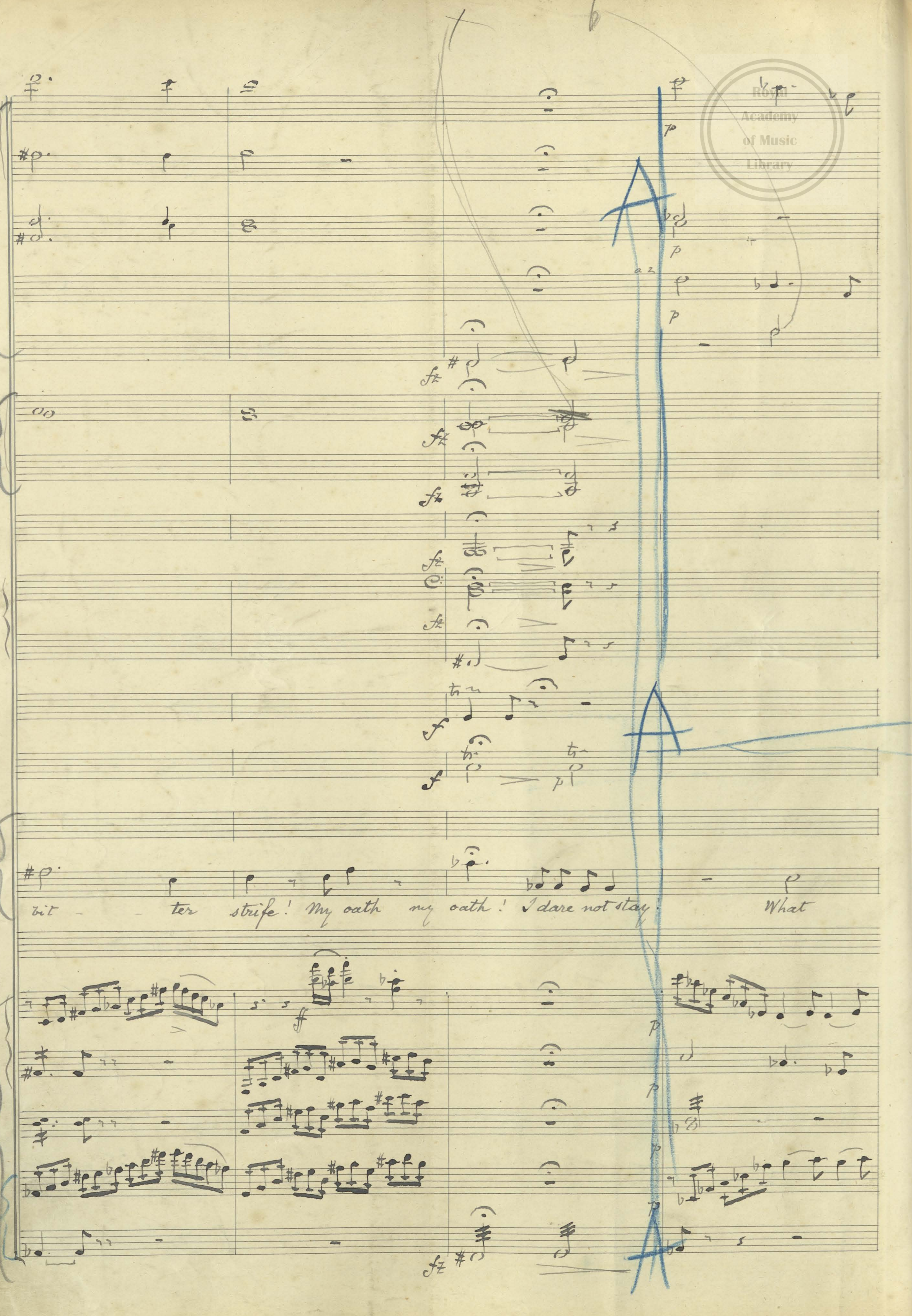

flash across the sky makes crooked gash
A fear - ful tempest
col 'cello

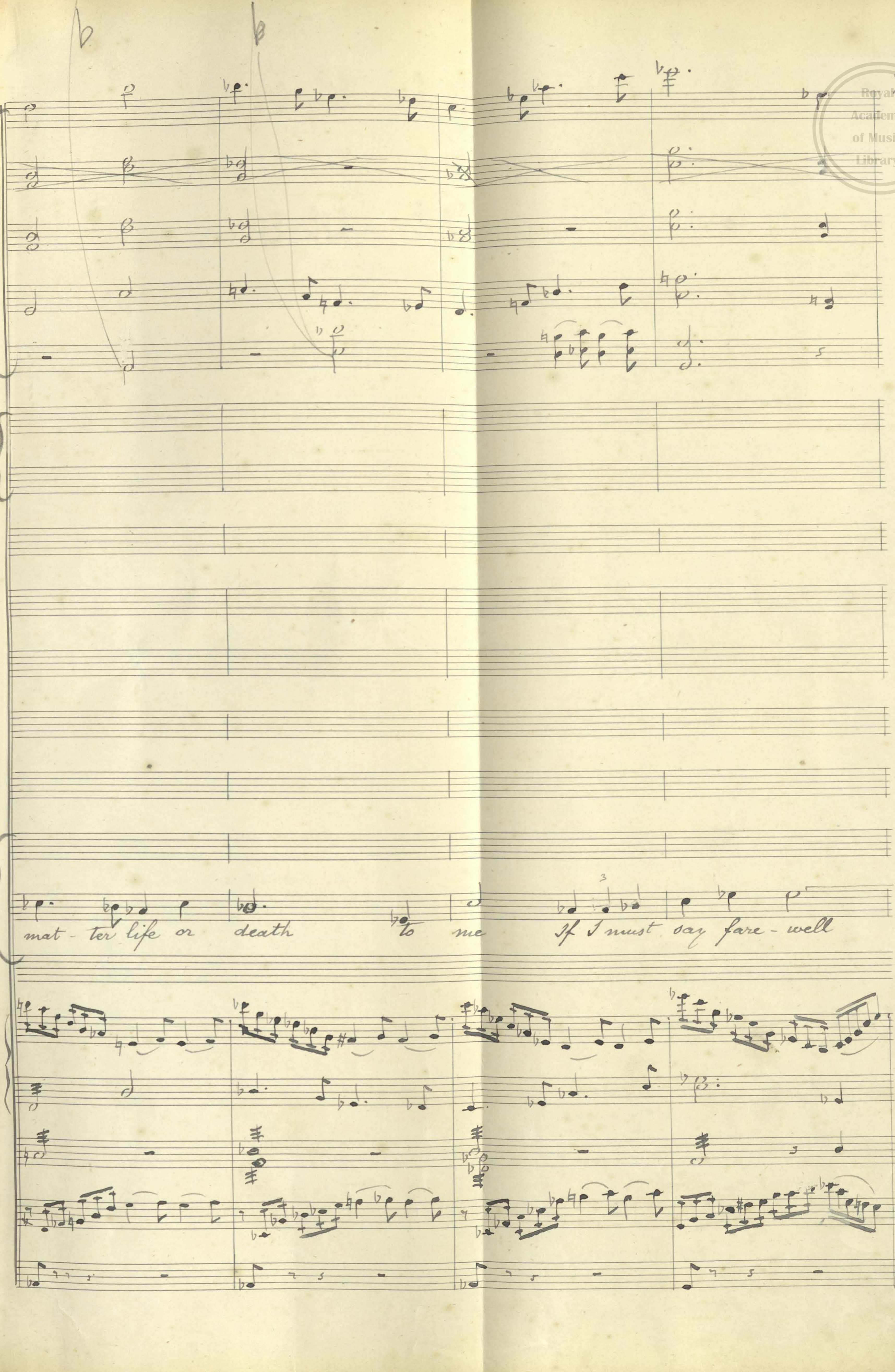

Ob.
mp cres
p cres
N.
ga - thereth. Here thou art safe; to go were death.
O.
cres
cres
cres
cres

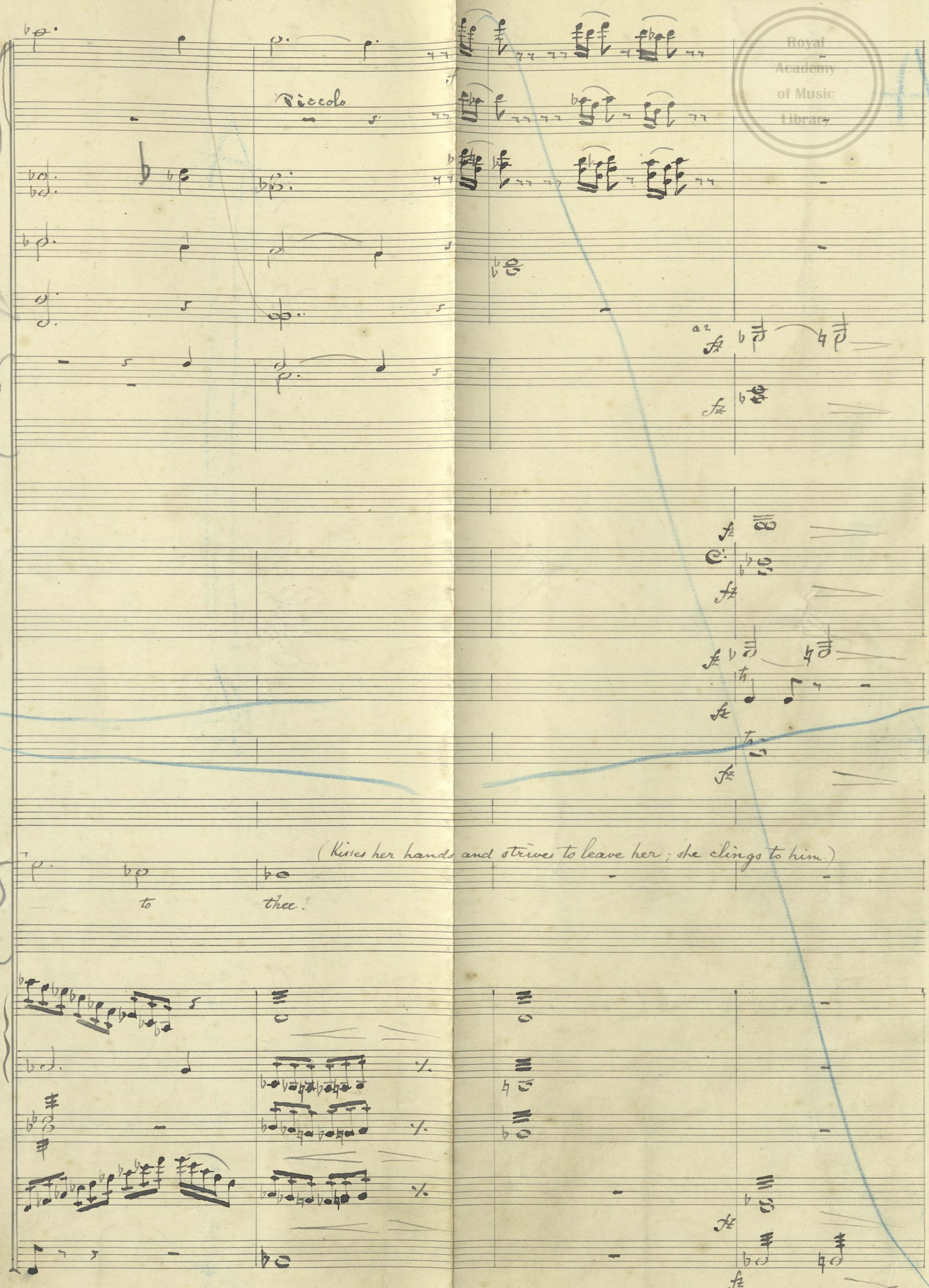

What dost thou mean?
Bet - ter to die than wreck thy life
Oh

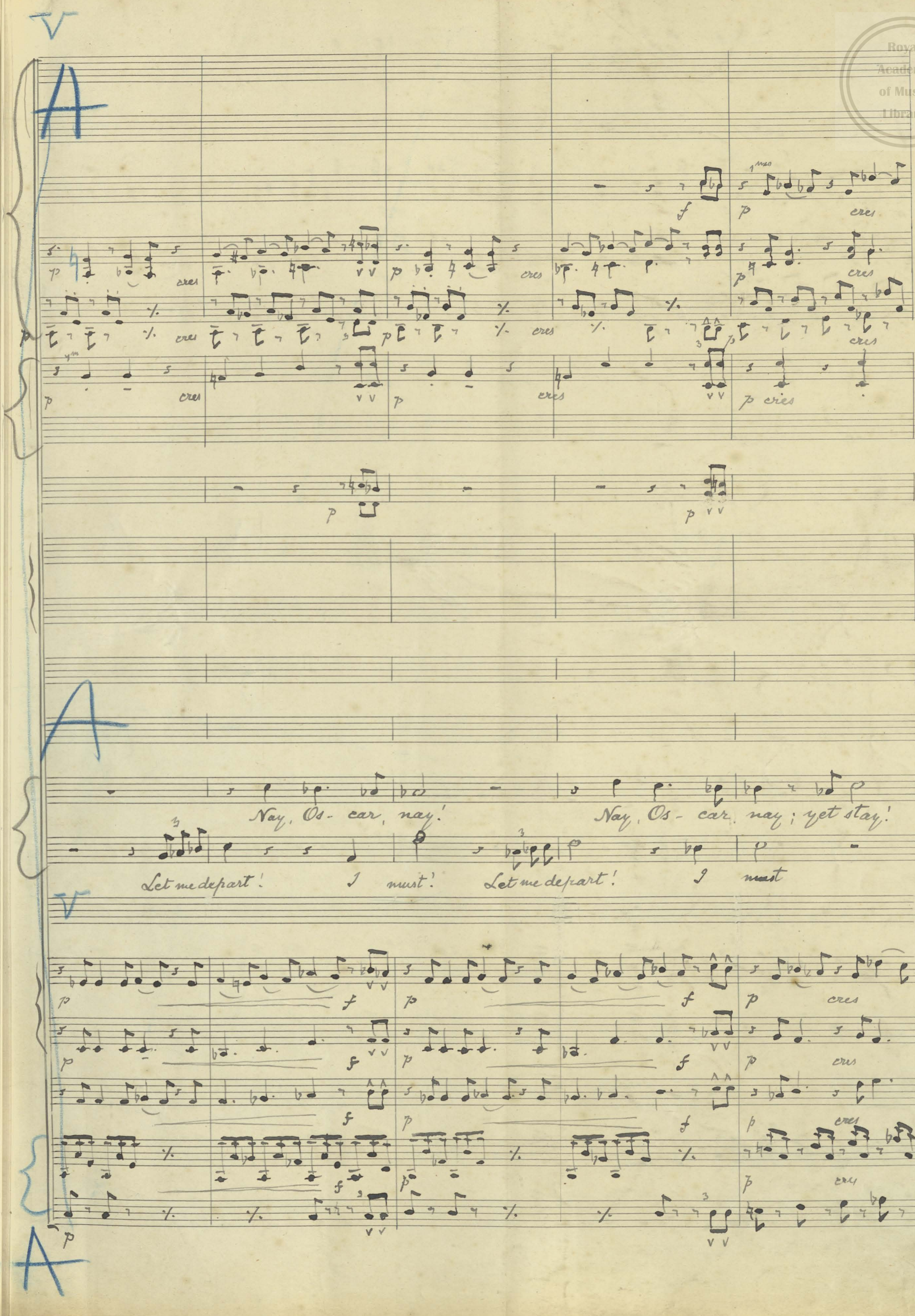

bit - ter strife! My oath my oath! I dare not stay! What

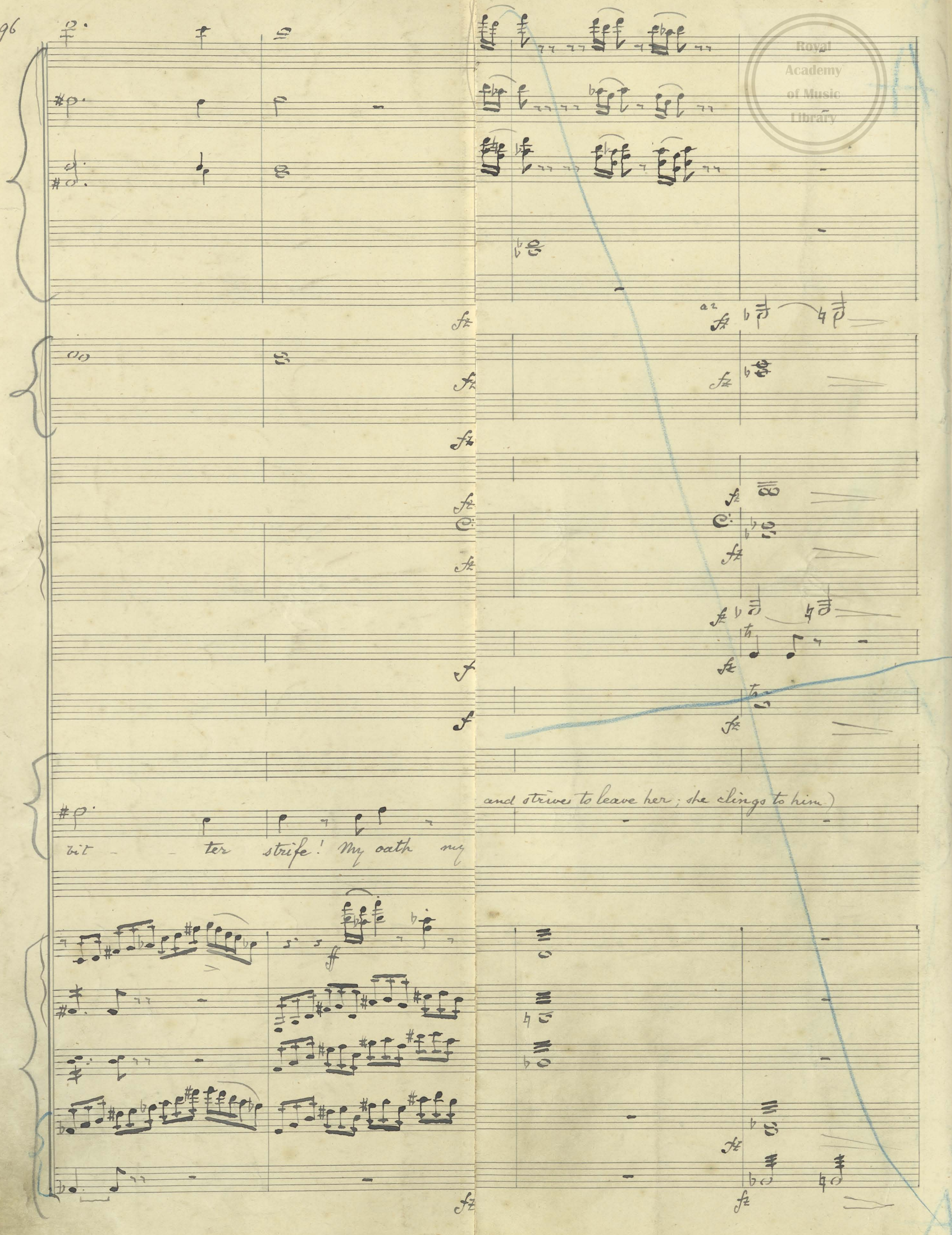

Piccolo
(Kisses her hands
to thee! t me depart! I must
Nay, Os- car, nay; yet stay!

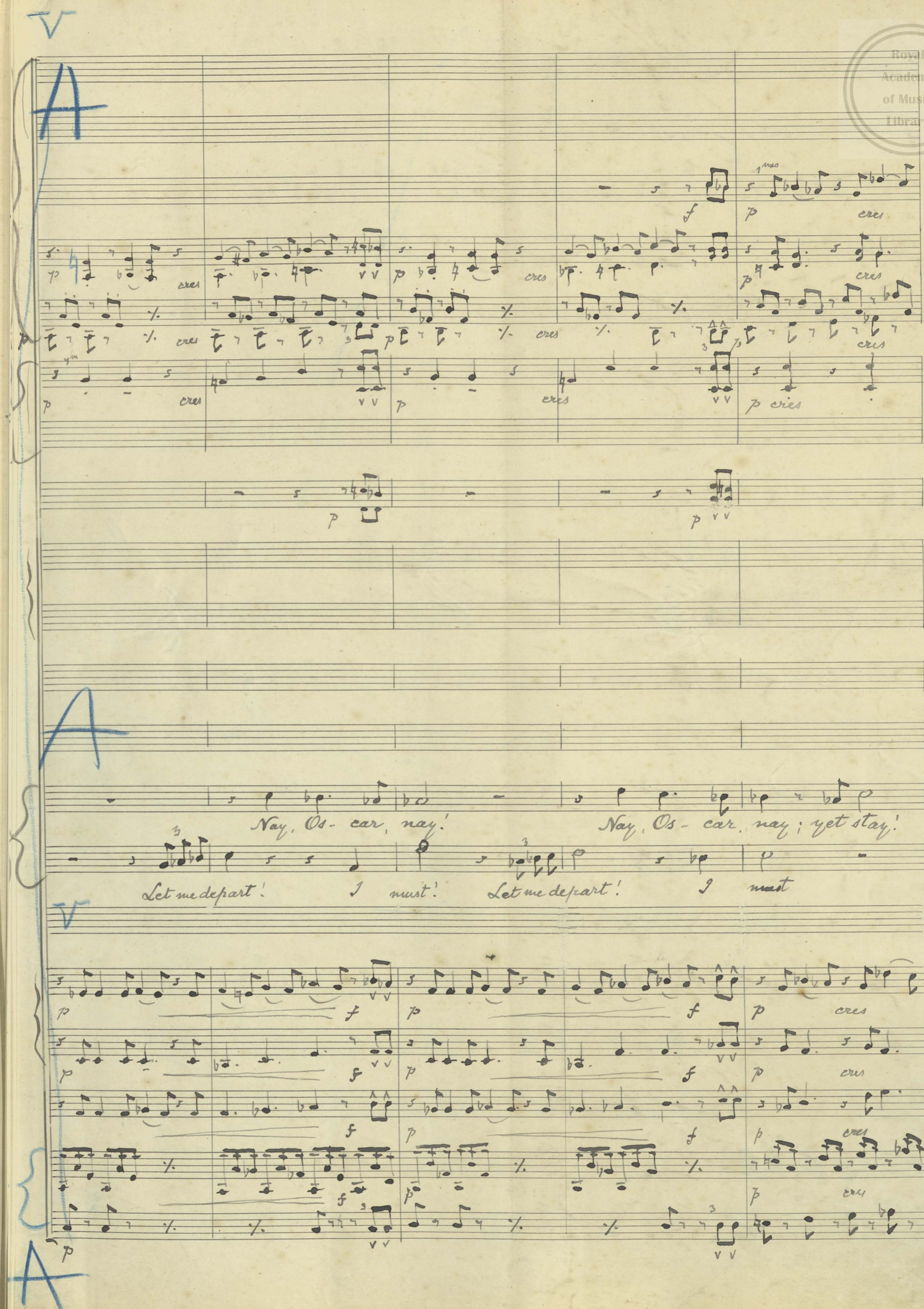

bit - ter strife! My oath my oath! I dare not stay. What
fz
f
p
a 2

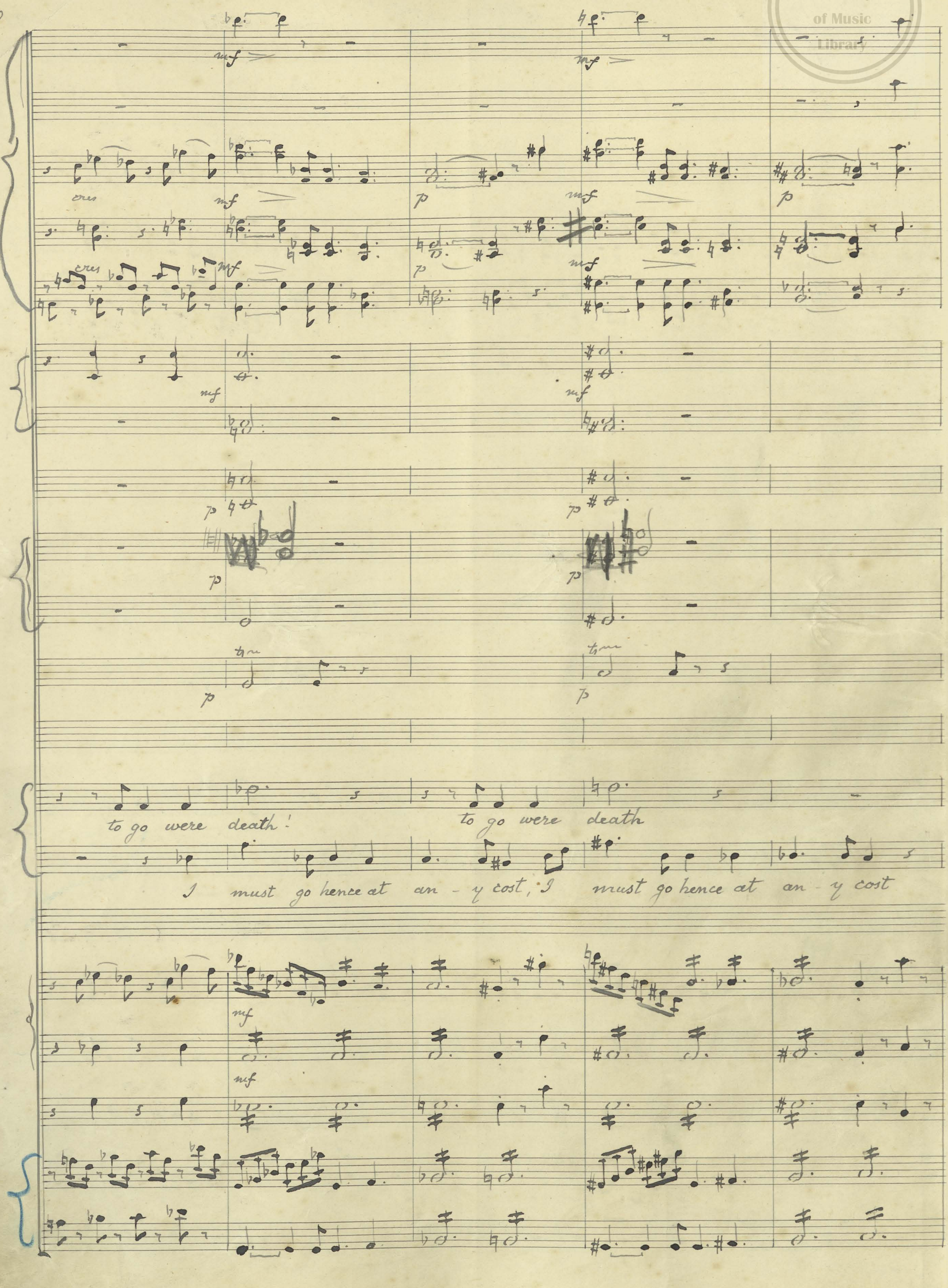

mat - ter life or death to me If I must say fare - well

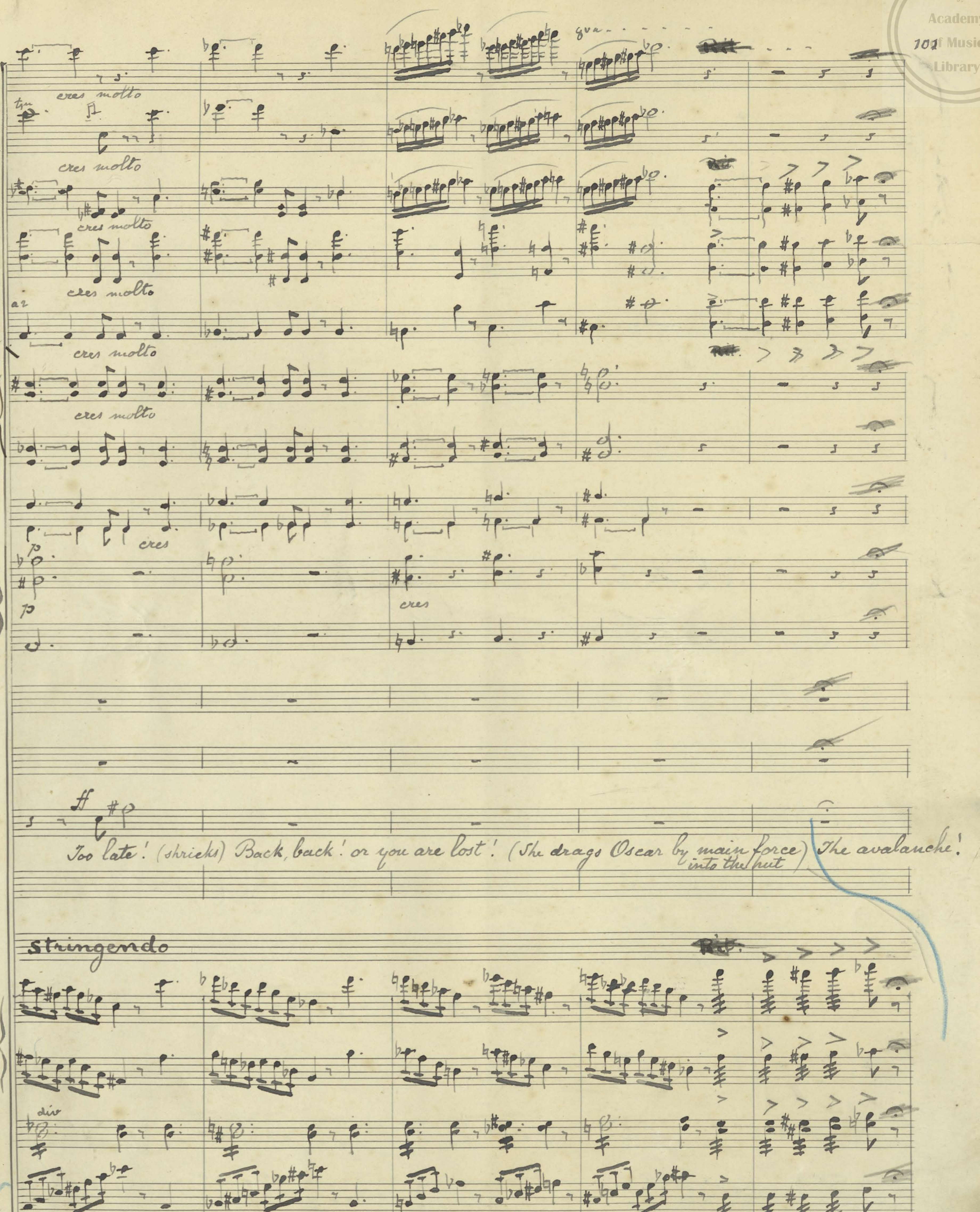

Piccolo
(Kisses her hands and strives to leave her; she clings to him.)
to
thee!


A
Nay, Os - car, nay!
Nay, Os - car, nay; yet stay!
Let me depart!
I must!
Let me depart!
I must
cres
A

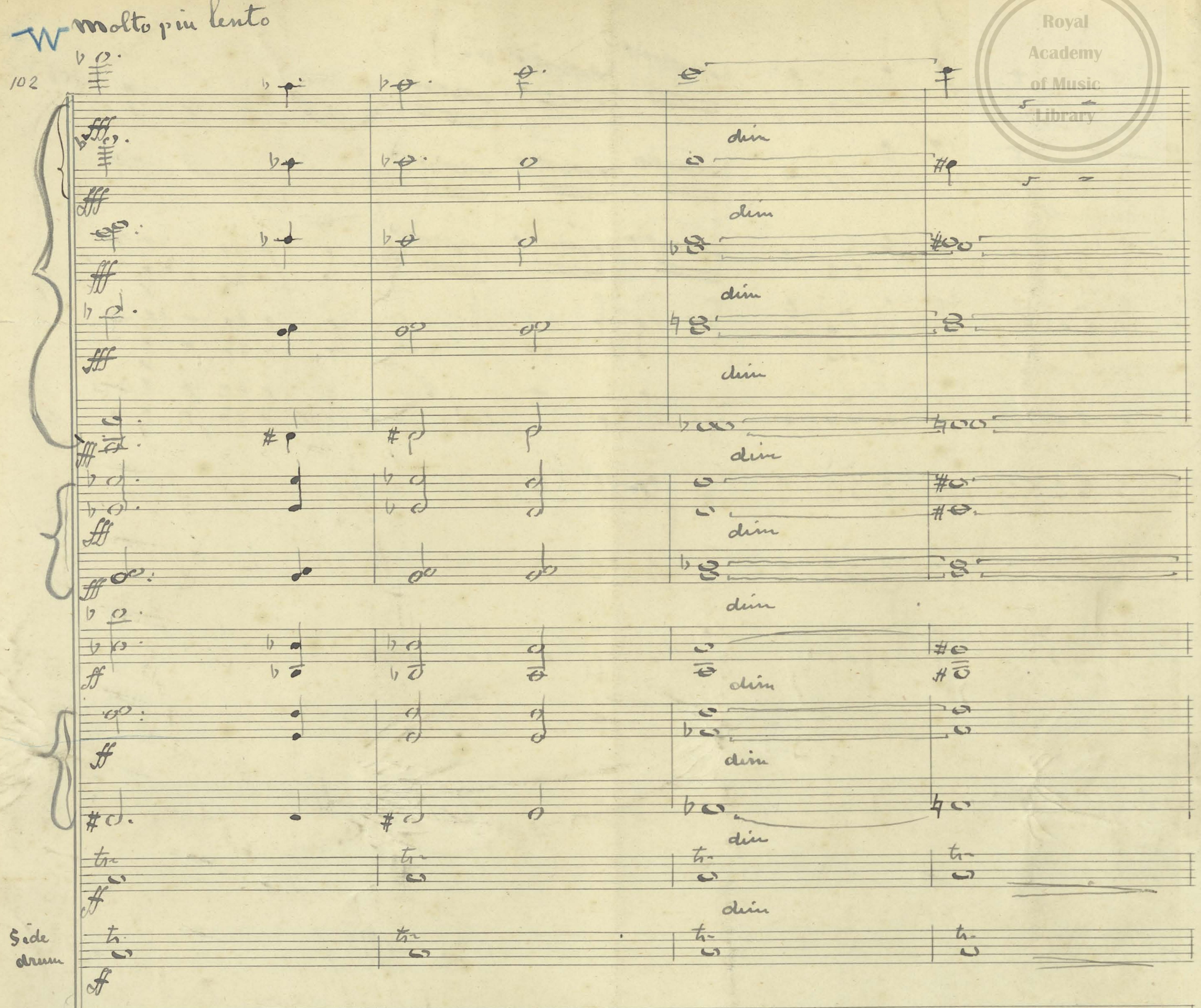

and strive to leave her; she clings to him.)
bit - ter strife! My oath my


Nay, Os- car, nay! Nay, Os- car, nay; yet stay!
Let me depart! I must! Let me depart! I must

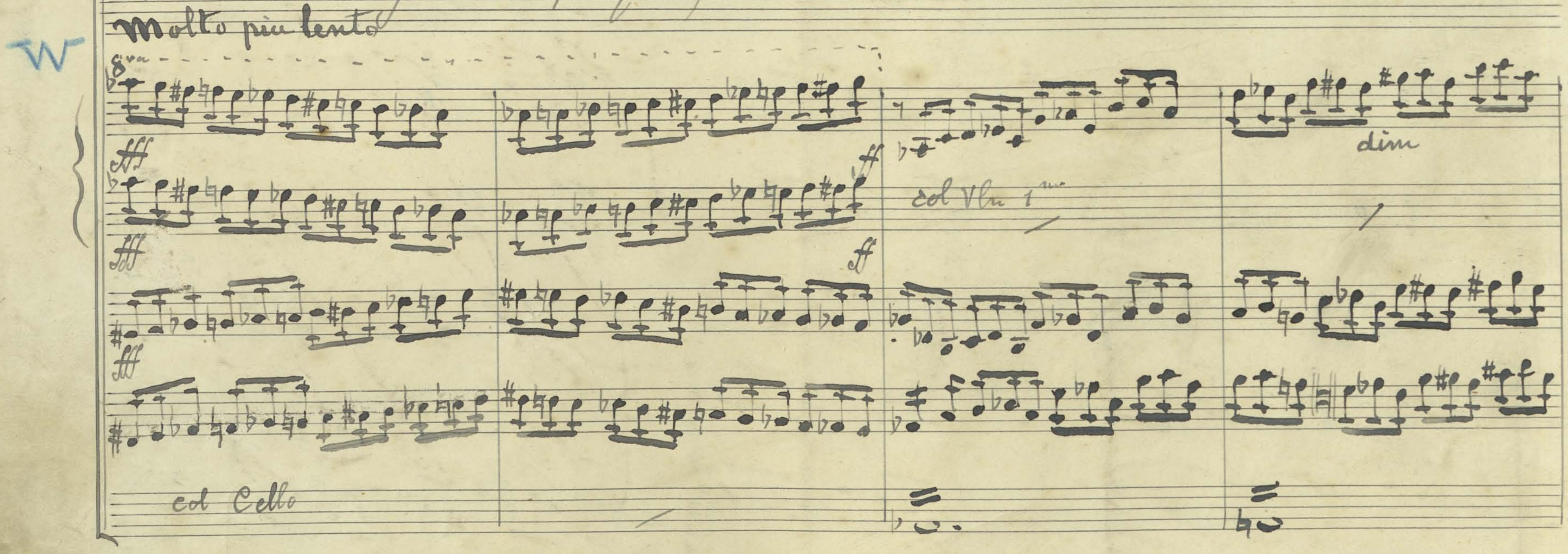

to go were death!
to go were death
I must go hence at an - y cost, I must go hence at an - y cost

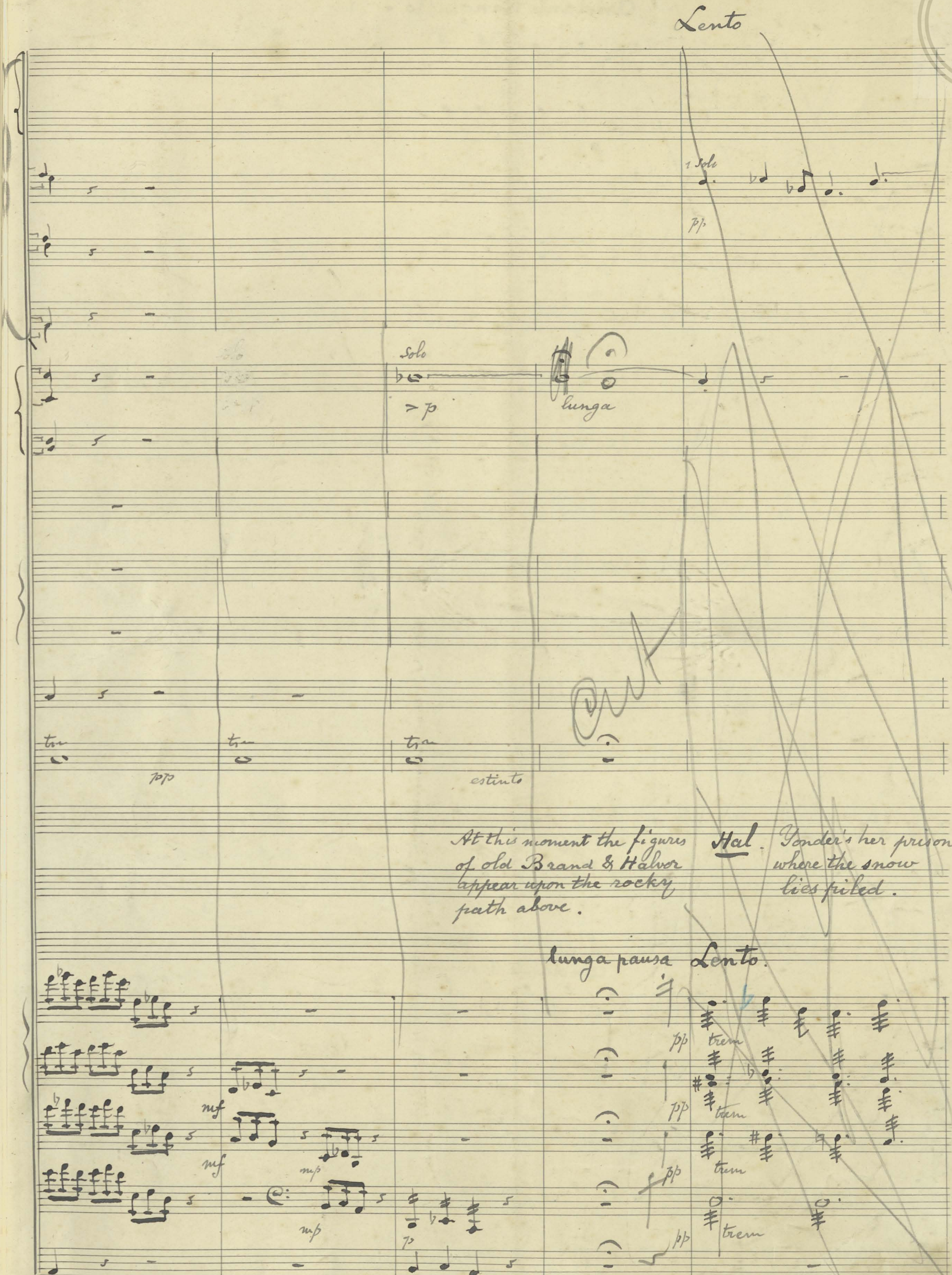


8va
cres molto
cres molto
cres molto
cres molto
a2
cres molto
cres molto
cres
p
p
cres
Too late! (shrieks) Back, back! or you are lost! (She drags Oscar by main force into the hut) The avalanche!
stringendo
div

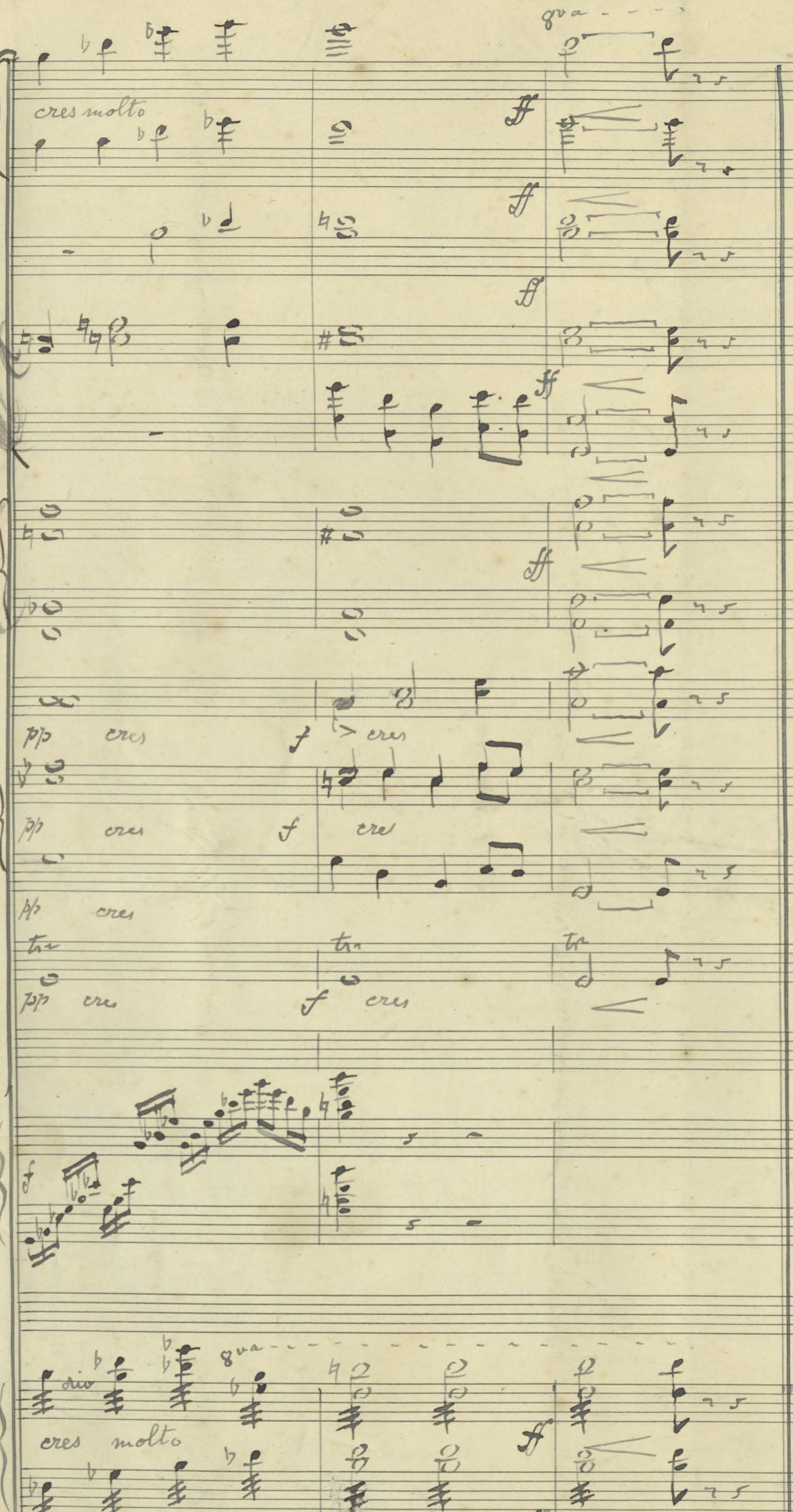


(A dull roaring sound is heard and the avalanche pours down with fearful sudden-ness covering the whole plateau many feet deep in snow. The sœtar, sheltered by the cliffs is untouched, and as the moon, for a moment obscured by the gale, shines out peacefully again the figures of Nordisa and Oscar are visible within the hut, he standing transfixed, and she kneeling in silent prayer.)



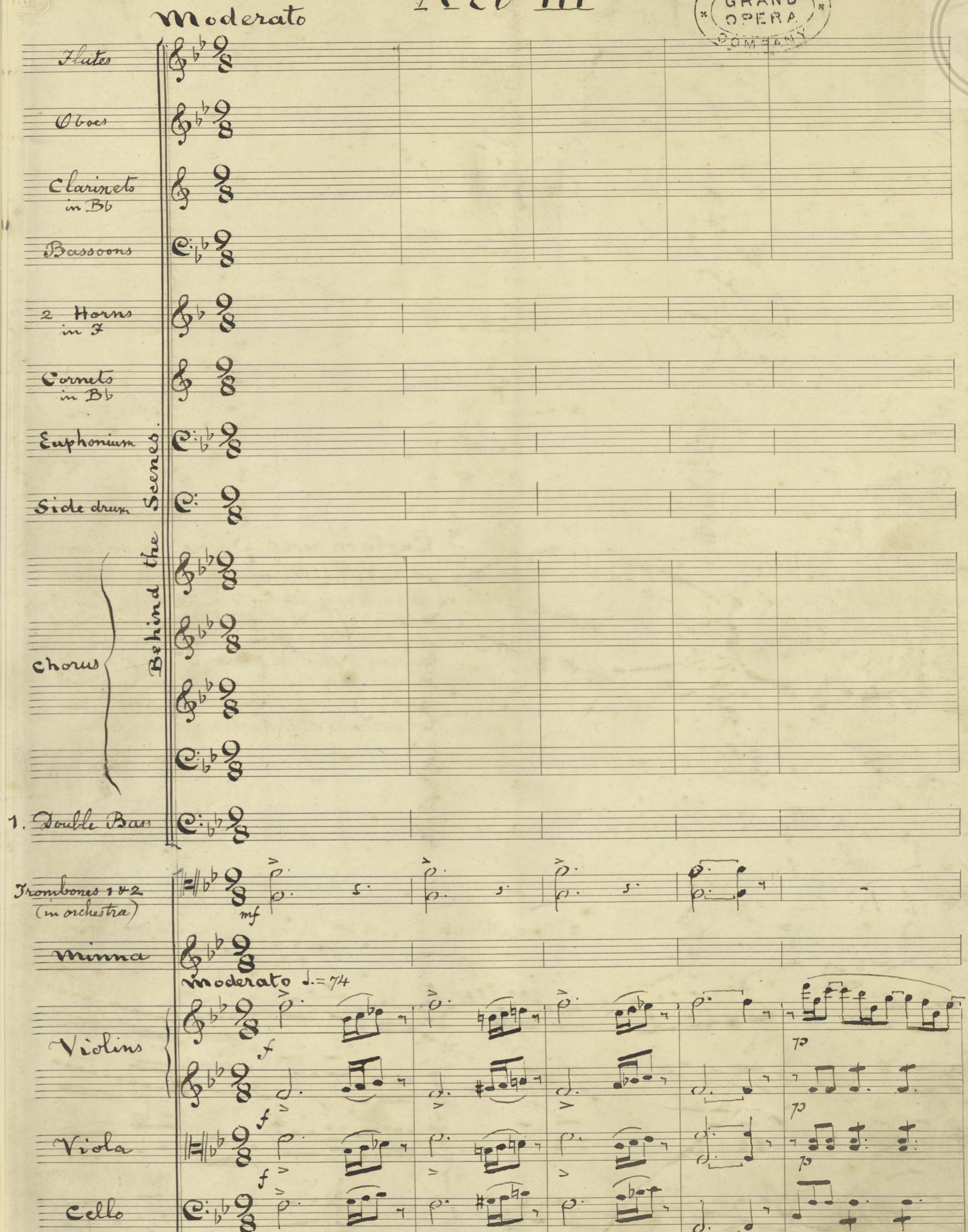

Lento
1 Solo
pp
Solo
> p
lunga
tr
ppp
estinto
Cut
At this moment the figures of old Brand & Halvor appear upon the rocky path above.
Hal. Yonder's her prison where the snow lies piled.
lunga pausa
Lento.
mf
mp
trem

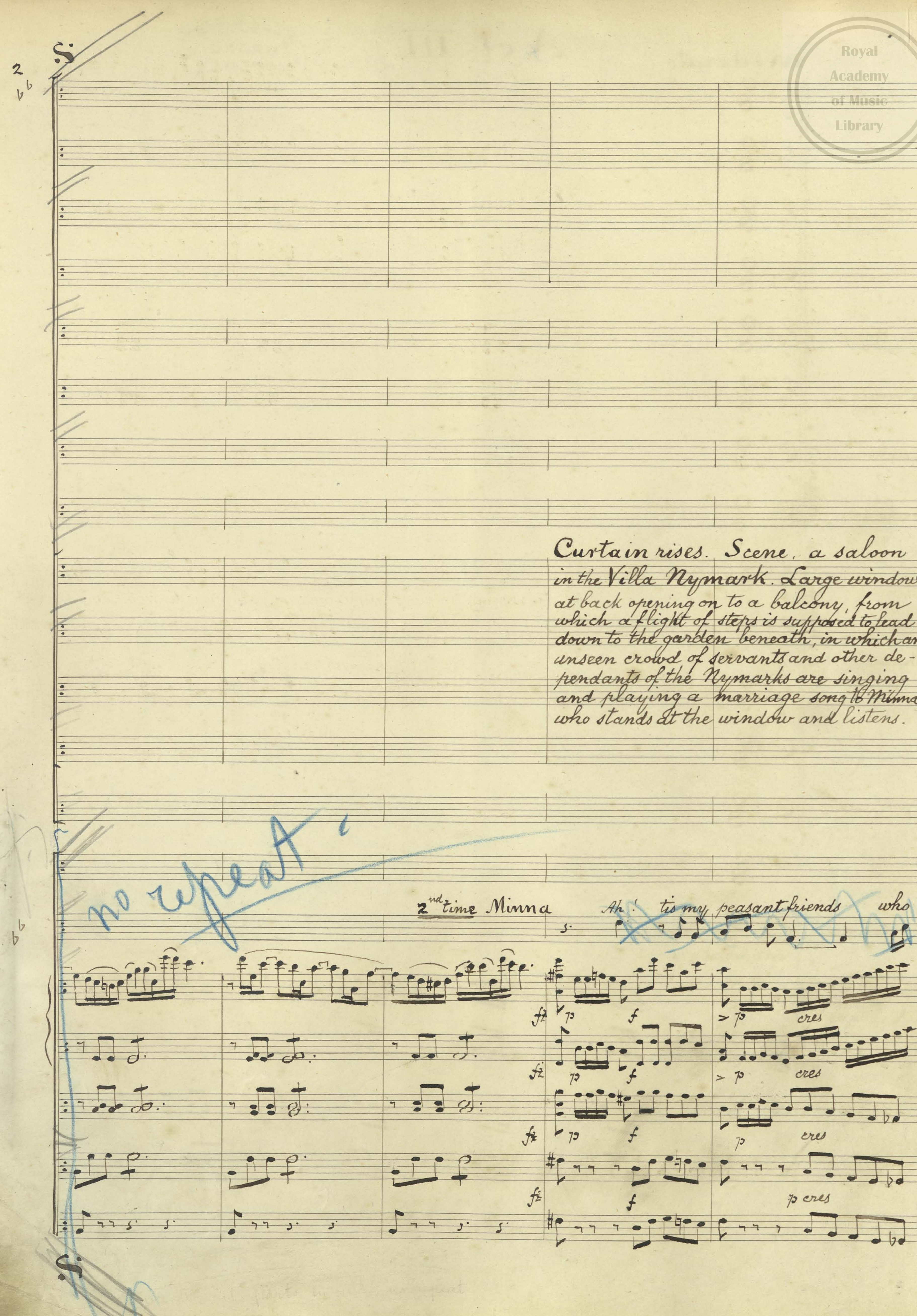

Andante tranquillo ♩=72
Flute 2ndo
Hns
Harp
Brand (in anguish) Entombed for months! May Heaven protect my child!
Andante tranquillo
p dolce
p dolce
p dolce
p dolce
pp



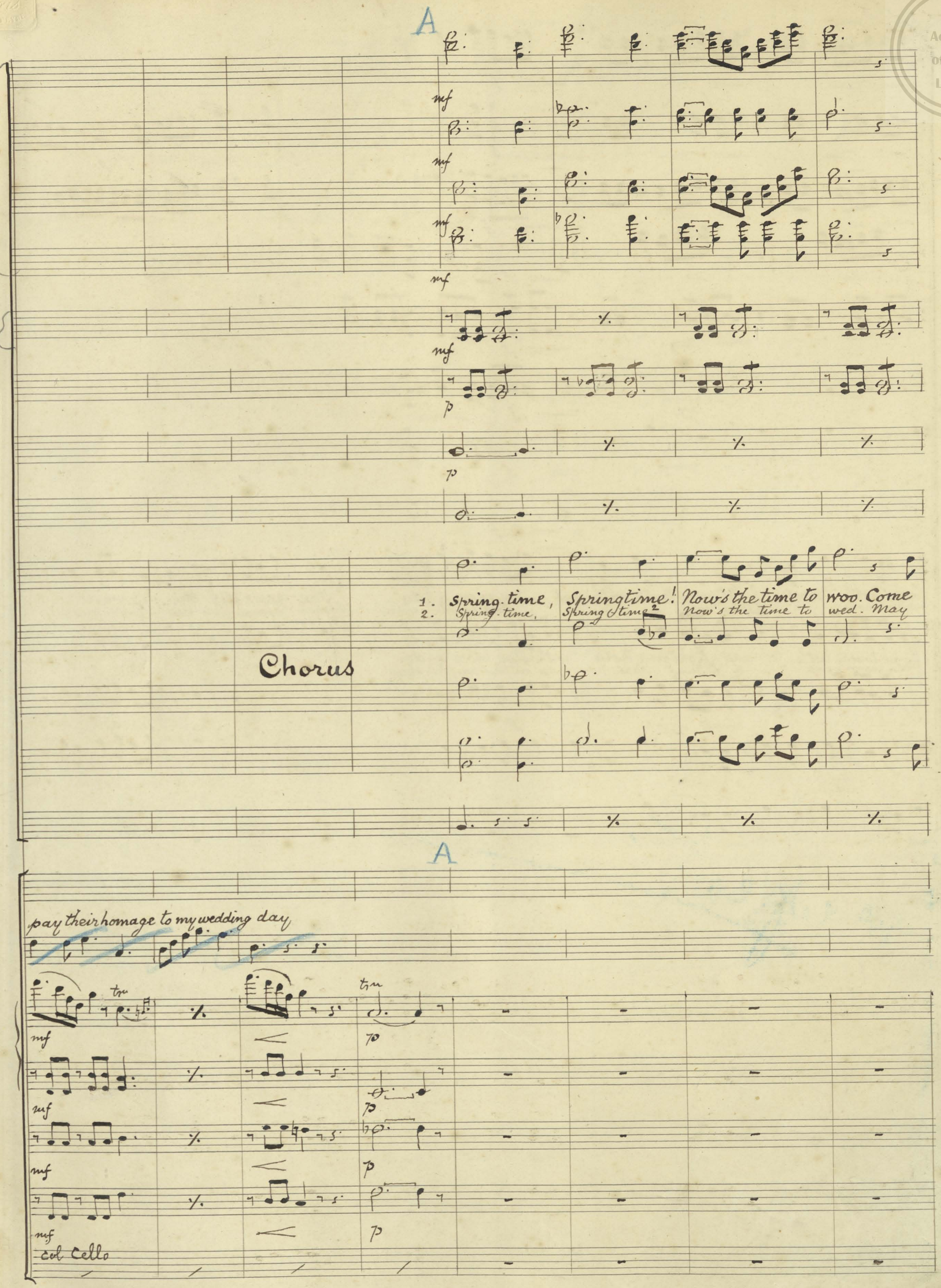
End of Act II

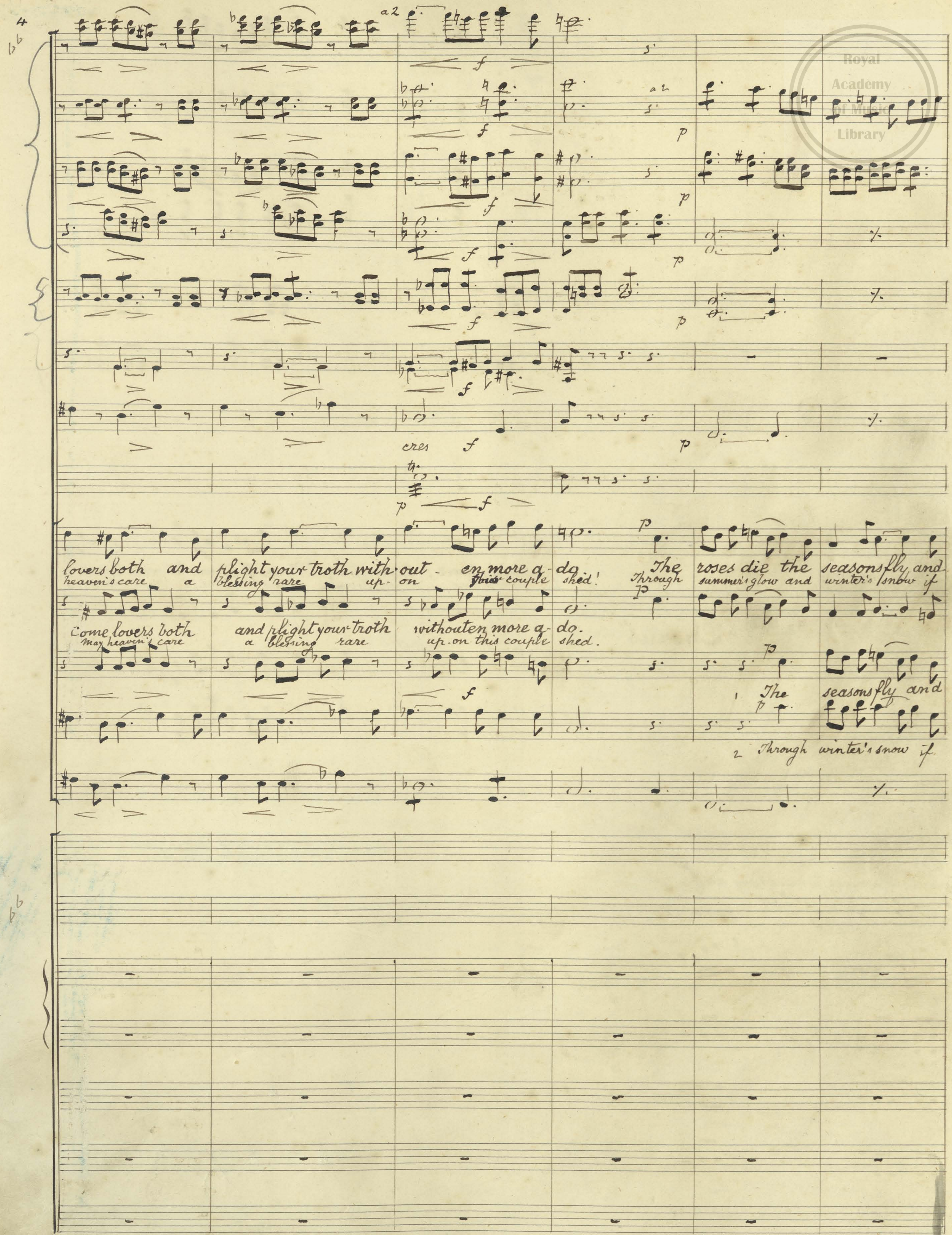
Act III

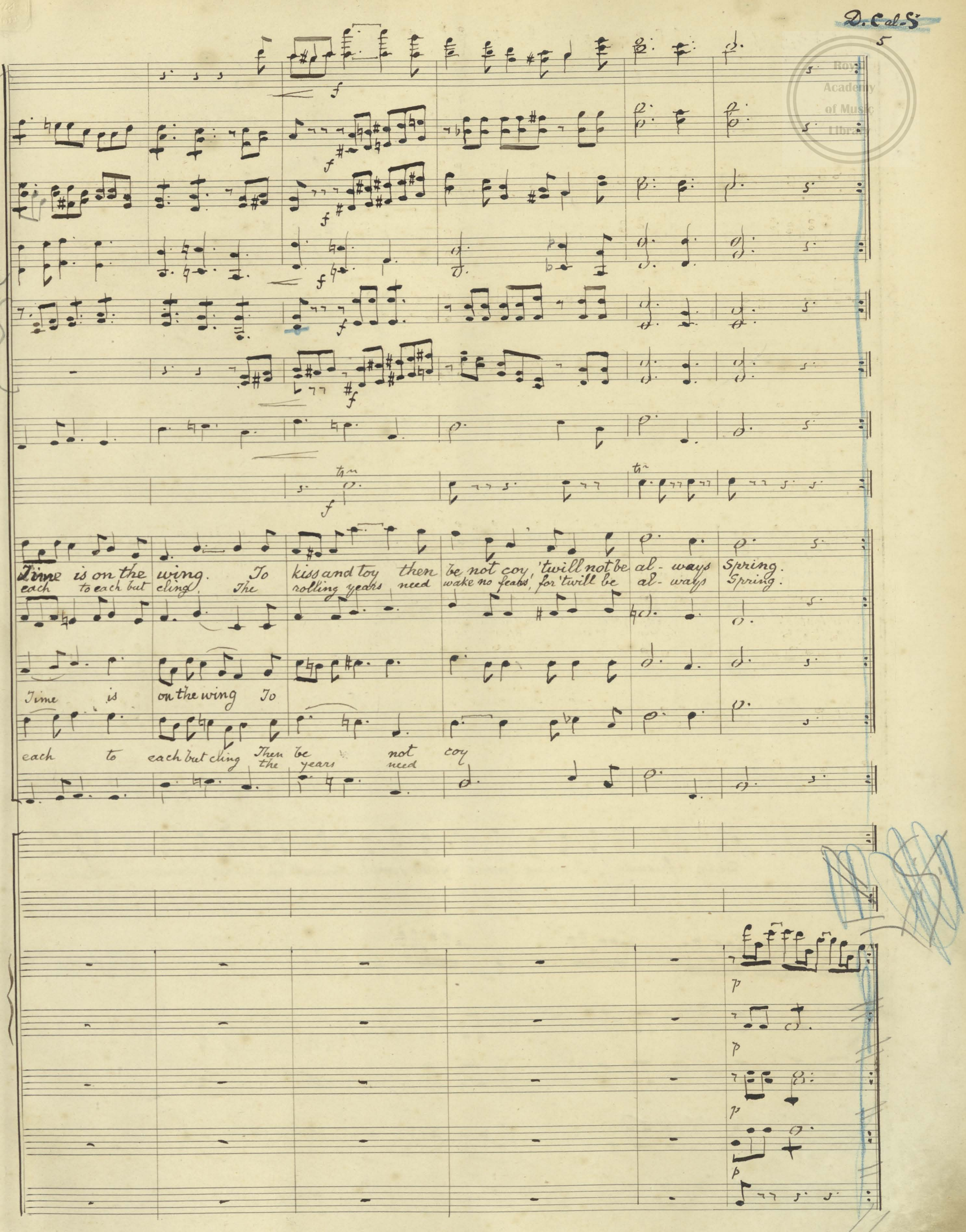

Moderato
Flutes
Oboes
Clarinets in B♭
Bassoons
2 Horns in F
Cornets in B♭
Euphonium
Side drum
Behind the Scenes.
Chorus
1. Double Bass
Trombones 1 & 2 (in orchestra)
Minna
Moderato ♩.=74
Violins
Viola
Cello
Bass

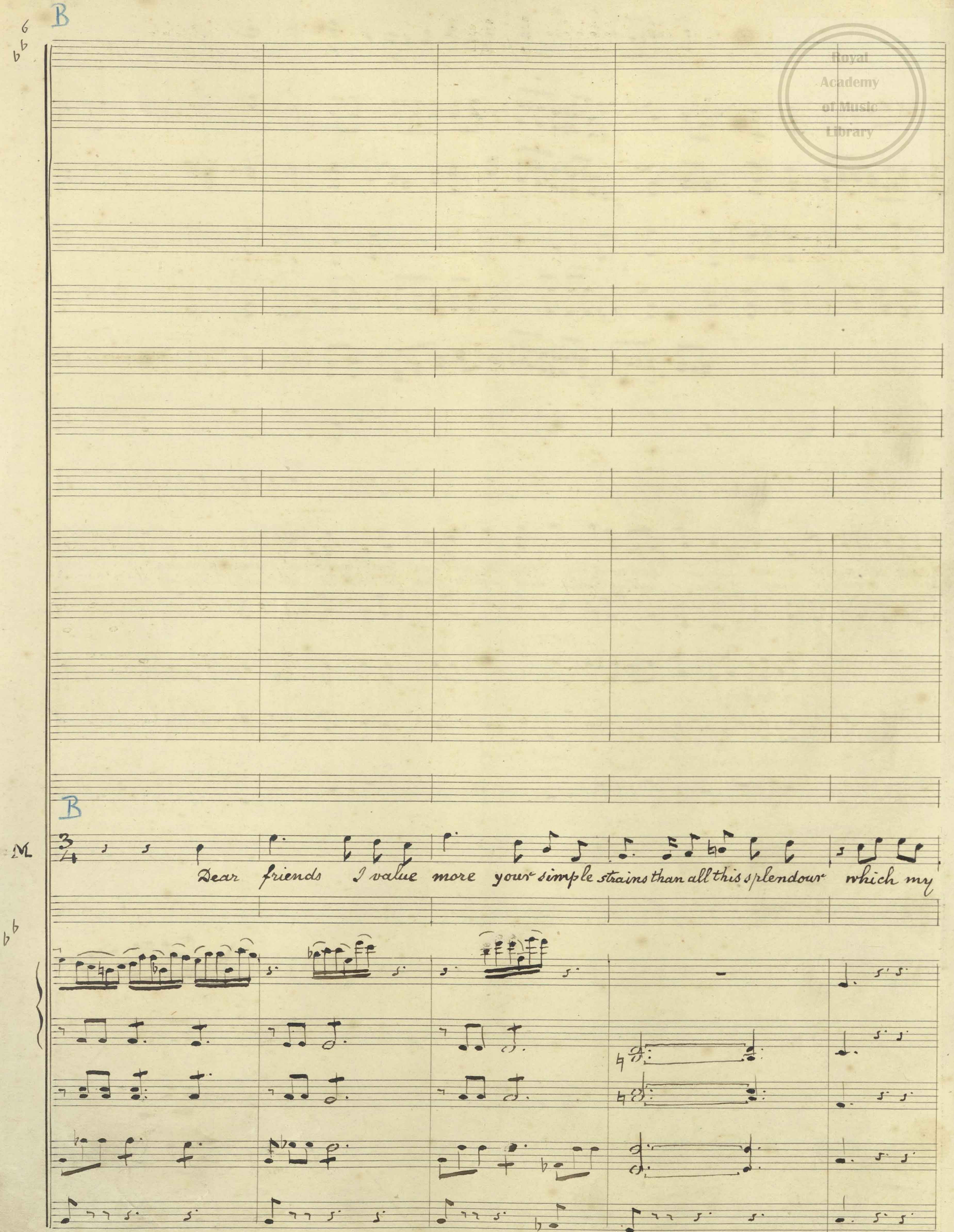


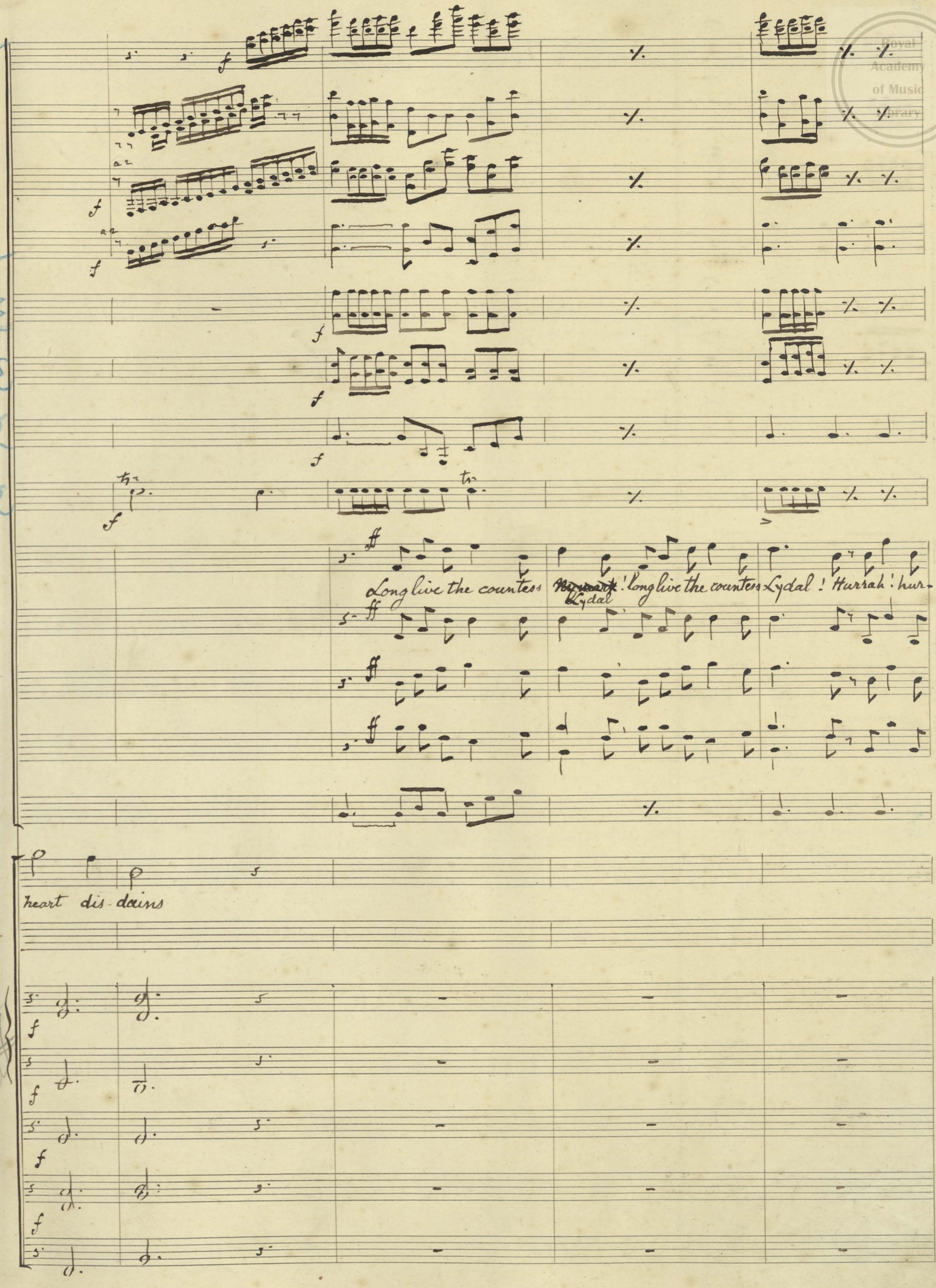
Curtain rises. Scene, a saloon in the Villa Nymark. Large window at back opening on to a balcony, from which a flight of steps is supposed to lead down to the garden beneath, in which an unseen crowd of servants and other dependants of the Nymarks are singing and playing a marriage song to Minna, who stands at the window and listens.

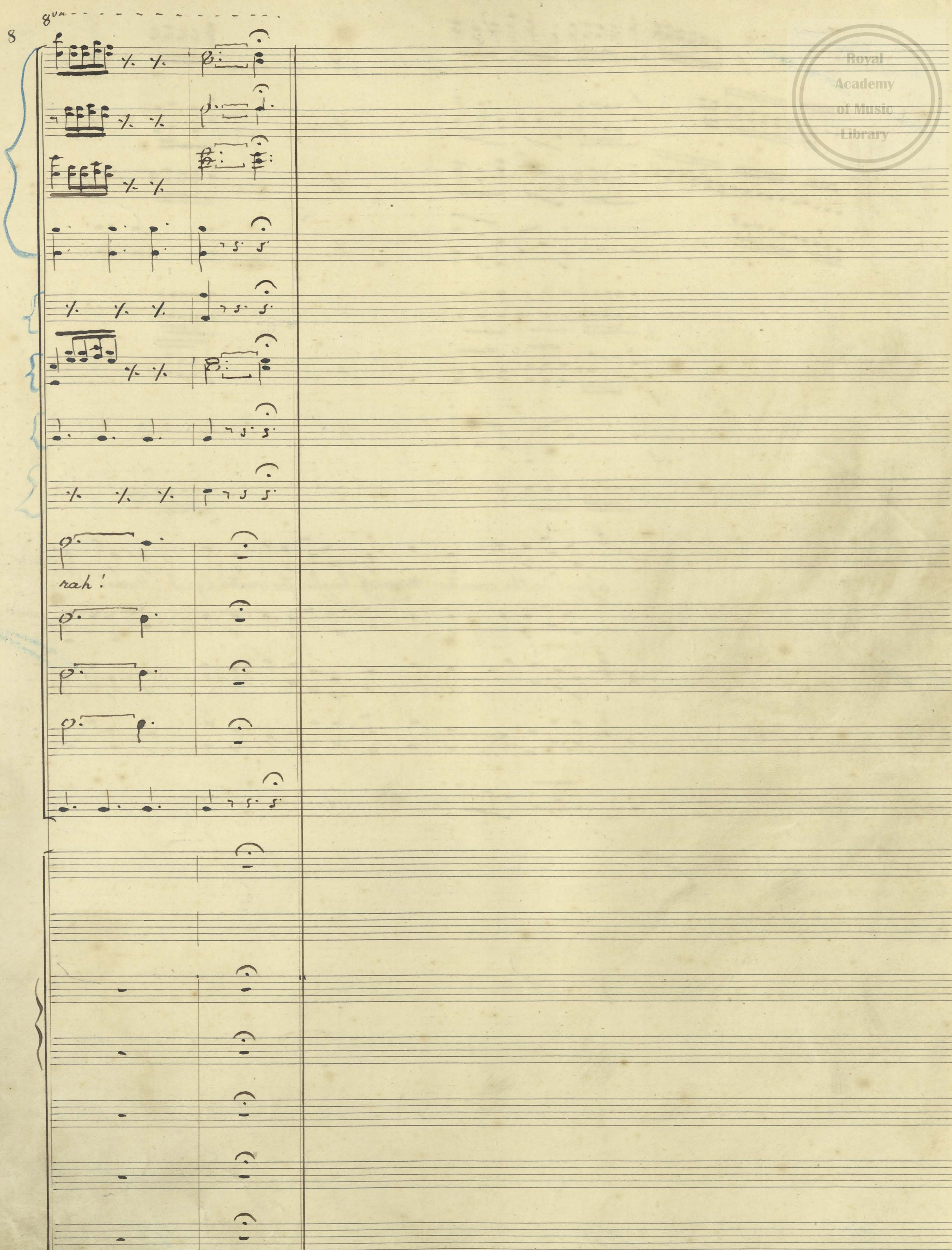

A
Chorus
1. Spring time, Springtime! Now's the time to woo. Come
2. Spring time, Spring time Now's the time to wed. May
A
pay their homage to my wedding day
col Cello


lovers both and plight your troth with-out - en more a-do. The roses die the seasons fly and
heaven's care a blessing rare up-on this couple shed! Through summer's glow and winter's snow if
Come lovers both and plight your troth withouten more a-do.
May heaven's care a blessing rare up-on this couple shed.
The seasons fly and
2 Through winter's snow if


D. C al S
Time is on the wing. To kiss and toy then be not coy, 'twill not be al- ways Spring.
each to each but cling. The rolling years need wake no fears, for 'twill be al- ways Spring.
Time is on the wing To
each to each but cling Then be not coy
the years need

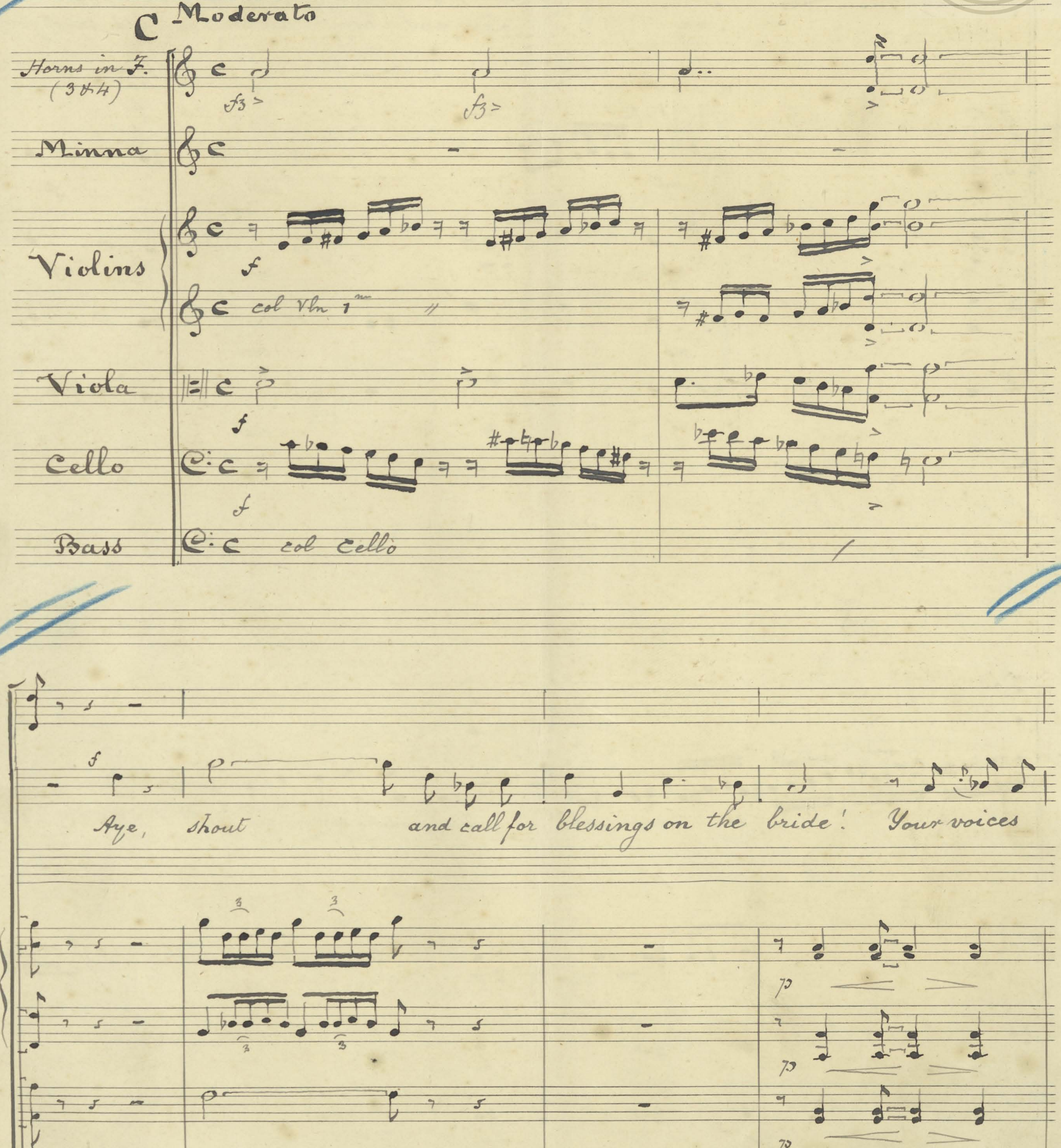

B
B
M
Dear friends I value more your simple strains than all this splendour which my

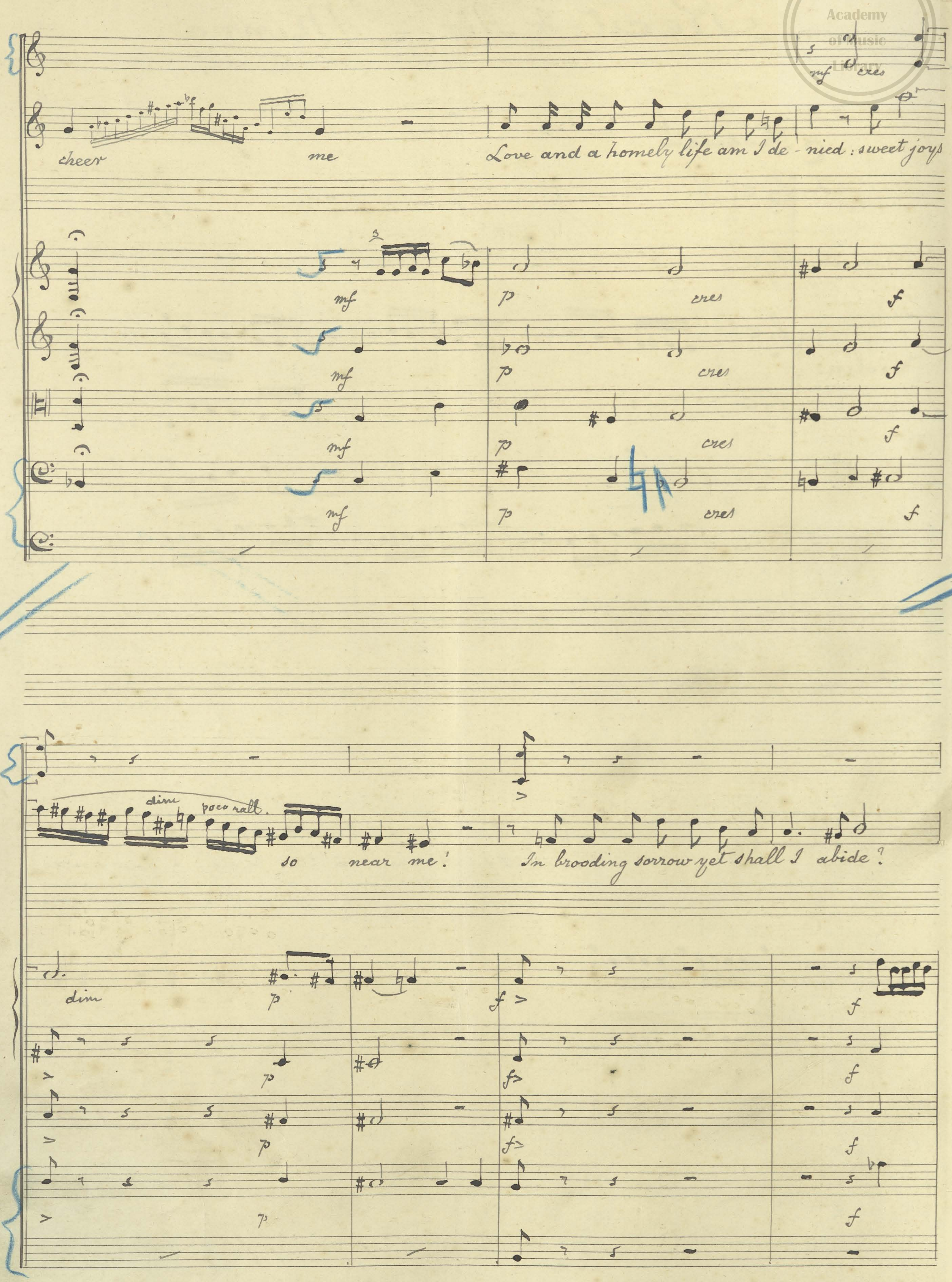

Long live the countess Lydal! Long live the countess Lydal! Hurrah! hur-
heart dis-dains

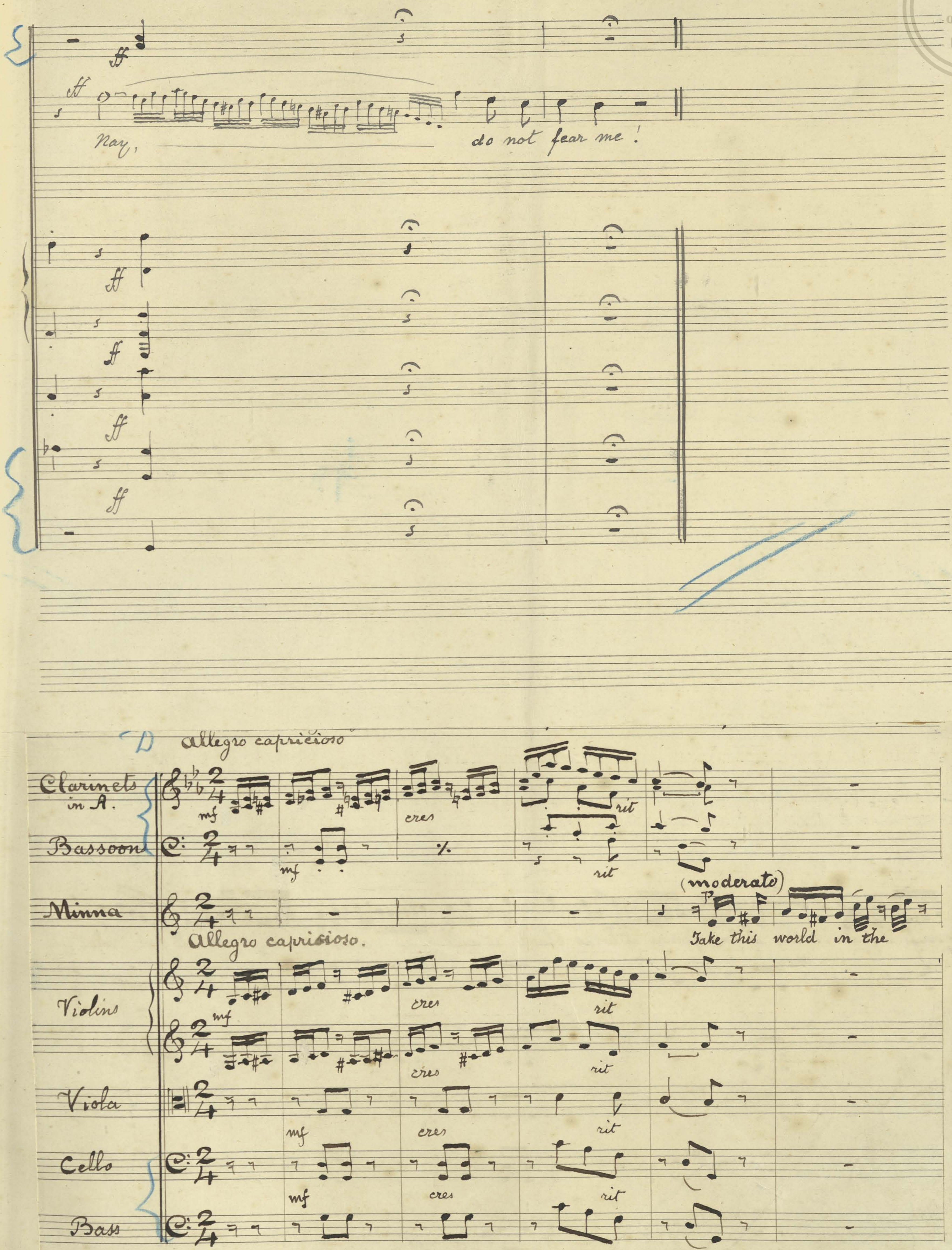

8va
rah!

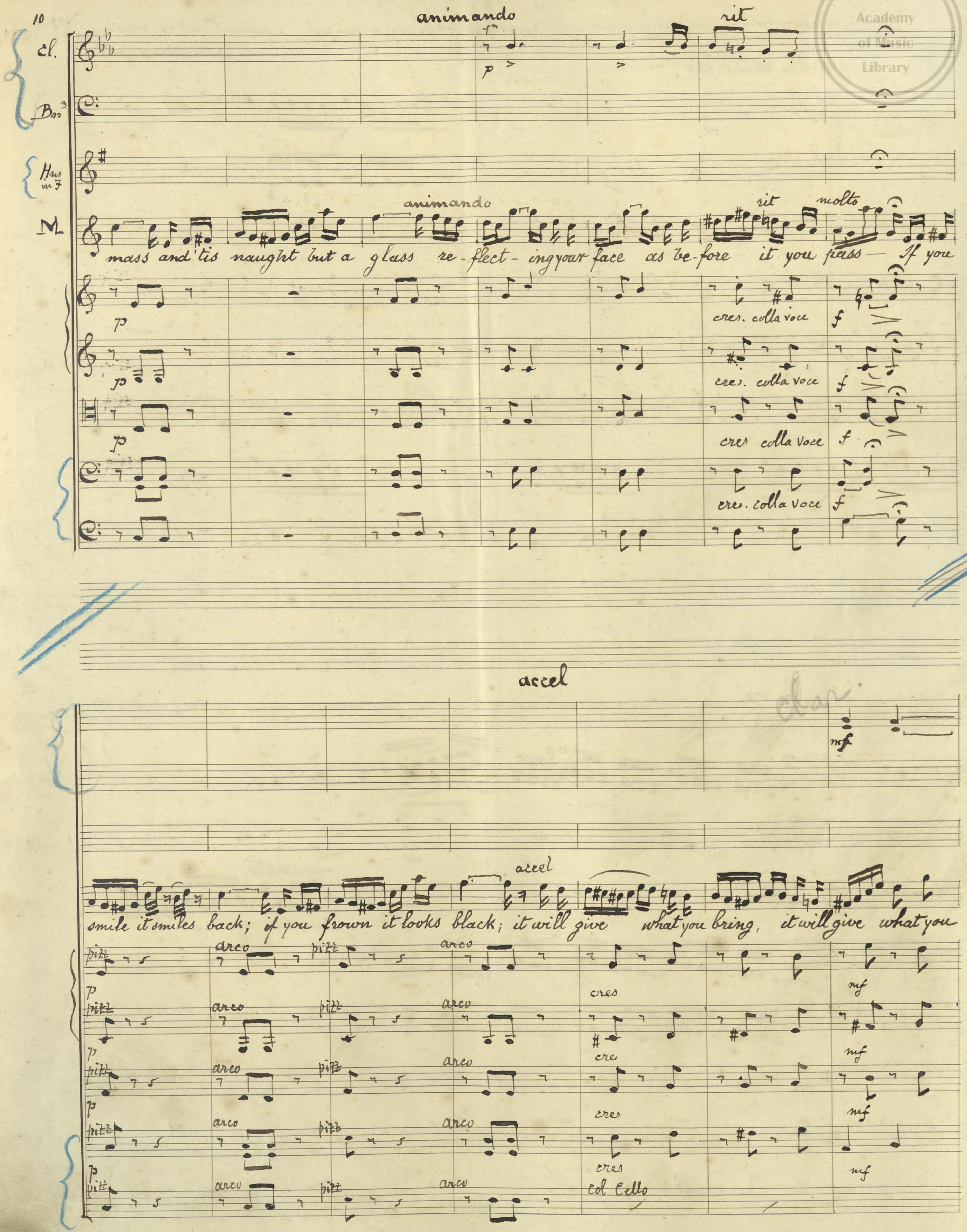
Miss Burns

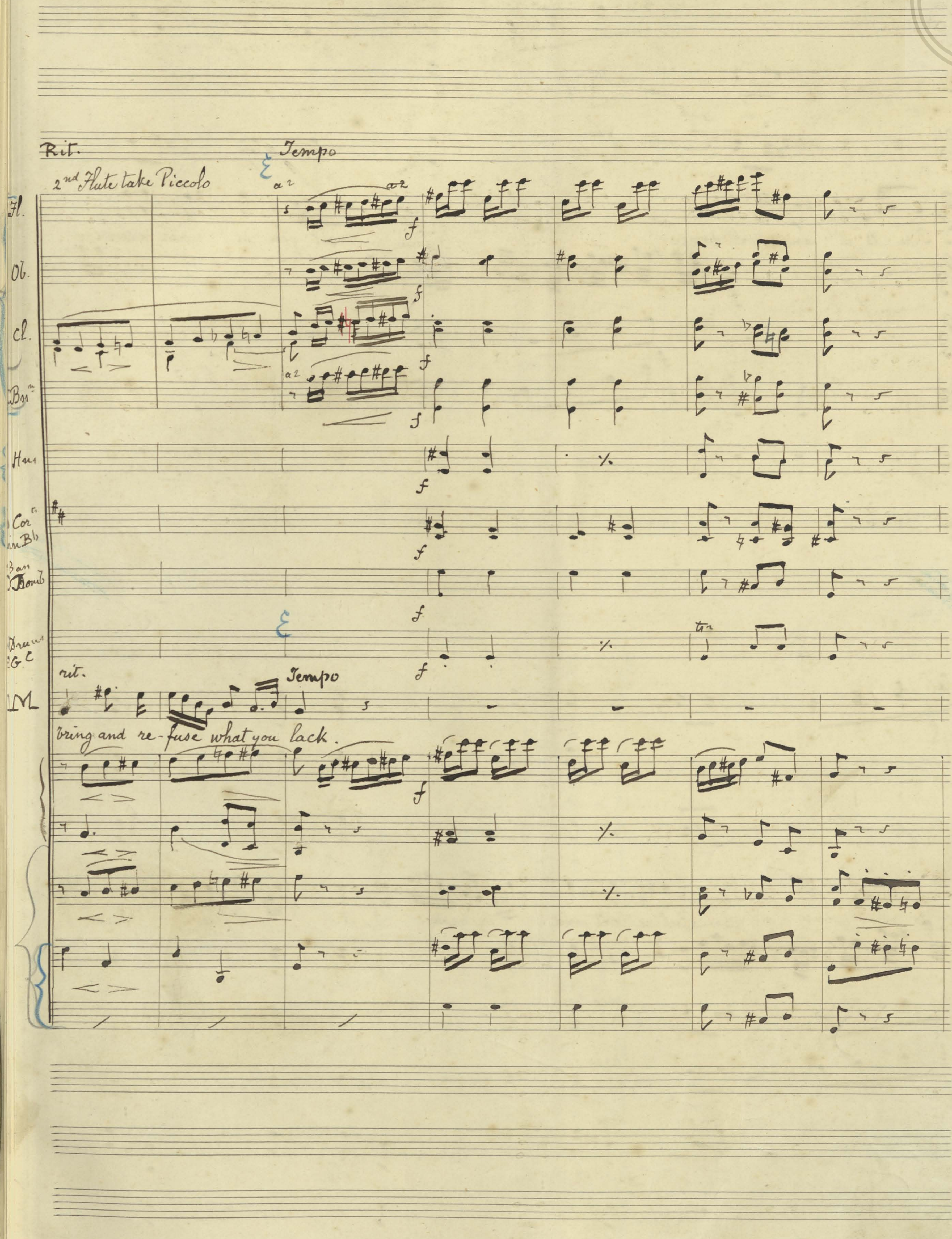
Recit: & Air – Minna.




cheer me
Love and a homely life am I de - nied : sweet joys
mf cres
mf p cres f
so near me!
In brooding sorrow yet shall I abide?
dim poco rall.
dim p f

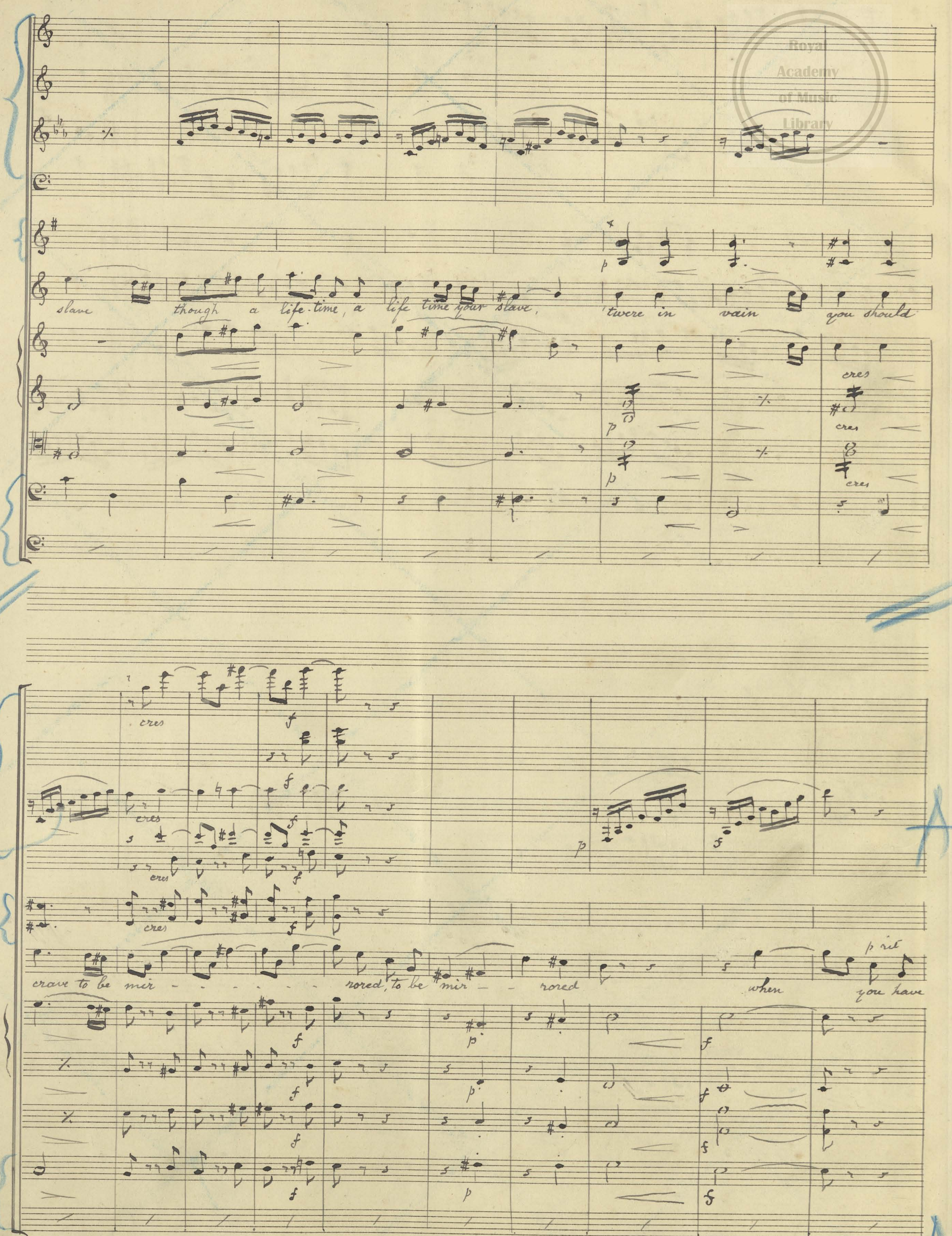

ff
Nay, do not fear me!
D
Allegro capricioso
Clarinets in A.
Bassoon
Minna
Violins
Viola
Cello
Bass
mf
cres
rit
(moderato)
p
Take this world in the
Allegro capricioso.

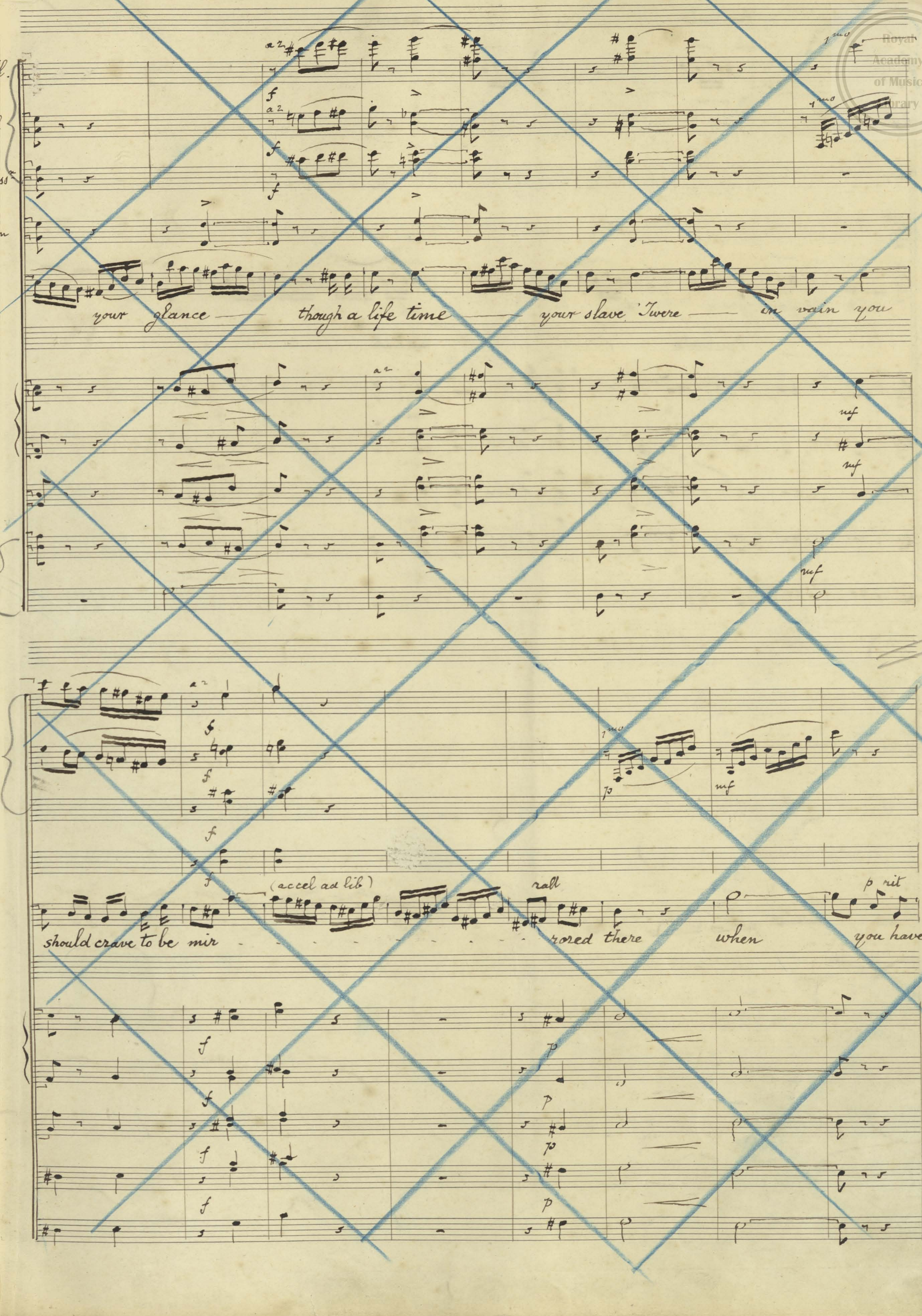

animando
rit
Cl.
Bsn³
Hns in F
M.
animando
rit
molto
mass and 'tis naught but a glass re-flect-ing your face as be-fore it you pass— If you
p
cres. colla voce
f
accel
accel
smile it smiles back; if you frown it looks black; it will give what you bring, it will give what you
pizz
arco
cres
mf
Col Cello

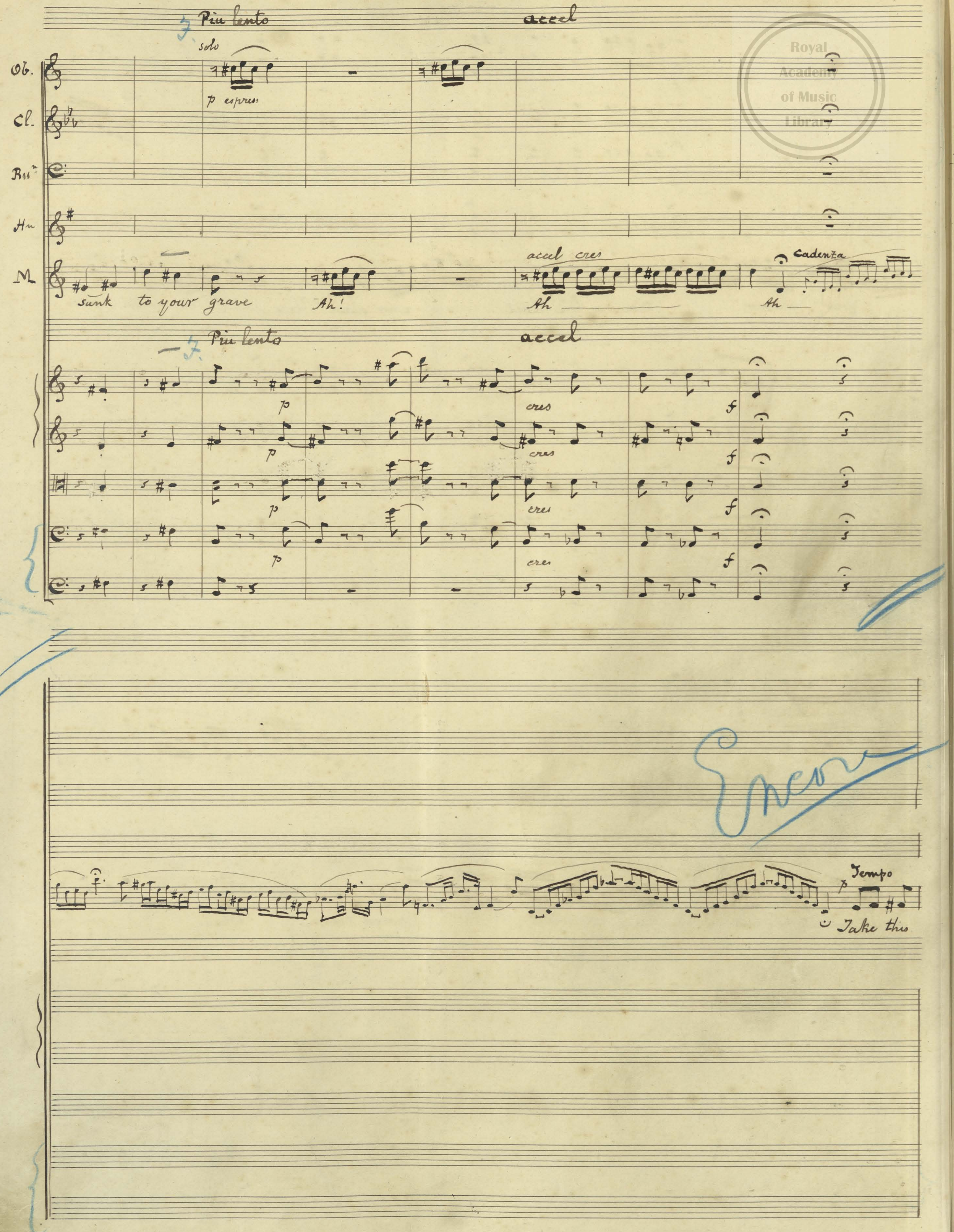

Rit.
Tempo
2nd Flute take Piccolo
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bssn
Horns
Cor. in B♭
3 Trom
Drums
rit.
Tempo
bring and re-fuse what you lack.

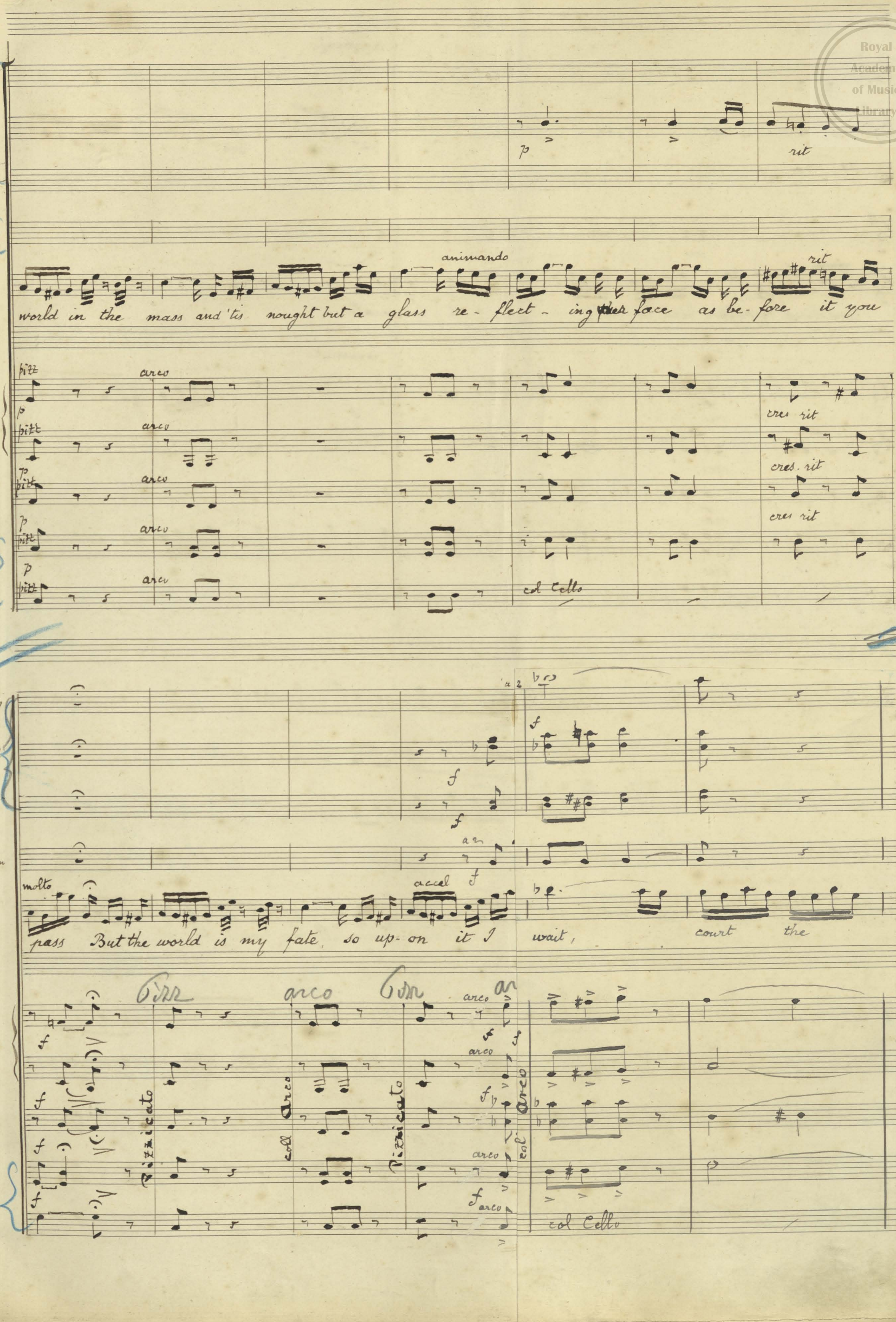

Clar
Bn
Hn
M
a2
p
f
pizz
arco
I Pipe to it and 'twill dance
Meet you in your advance
But retreat and in haste it will fly from
Cancelled

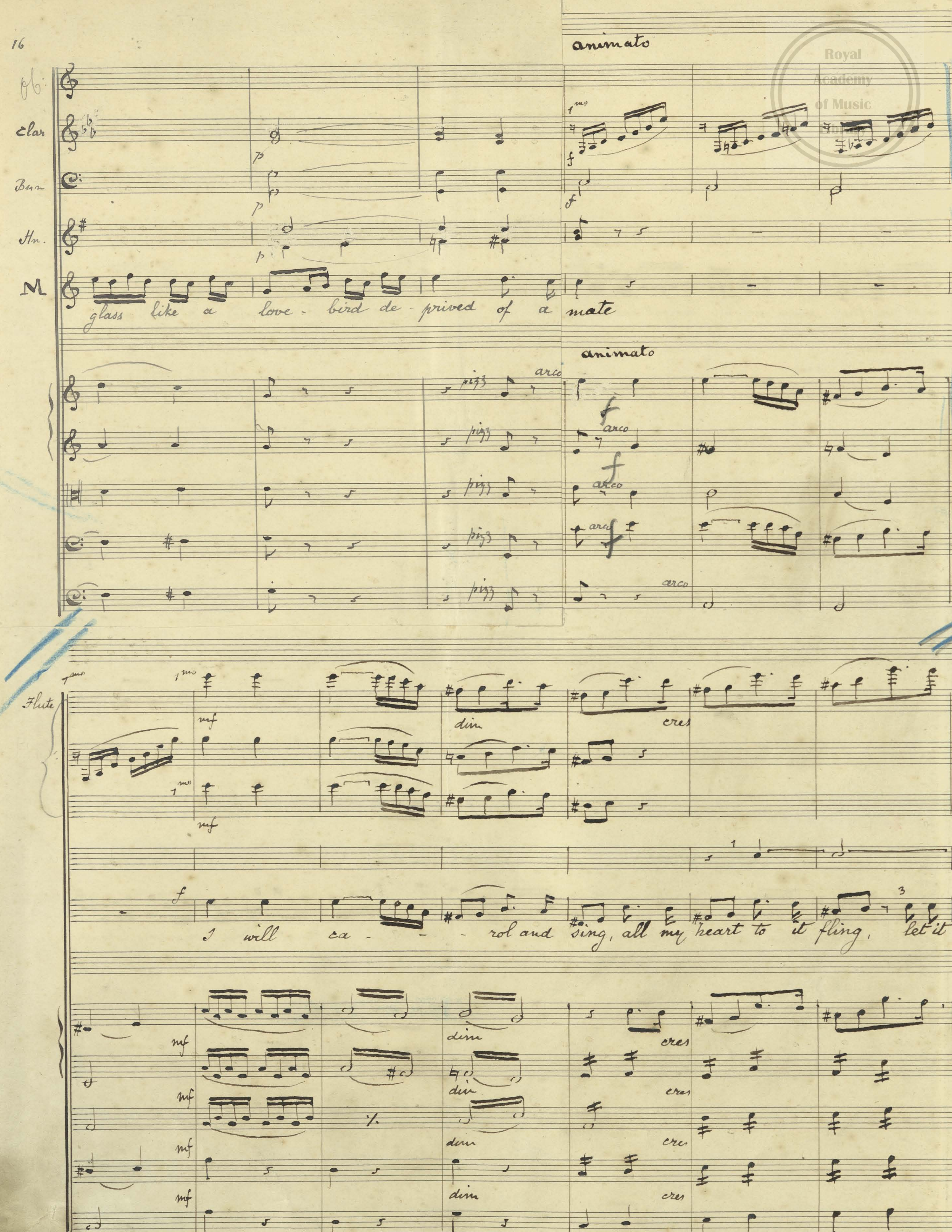

arco
mf
arco
mf
arco
arco
mf
But re - treat and in haste it will fly from your side
col Cello
it will fly from your side Though a life time your
p
dim
dim
dim
dim
p


slave though a life-time, a life time your slave, 'twere in vain you should
crave to be mir - - - rored, to be mir - - rored when you have
cres
f
p
p rit

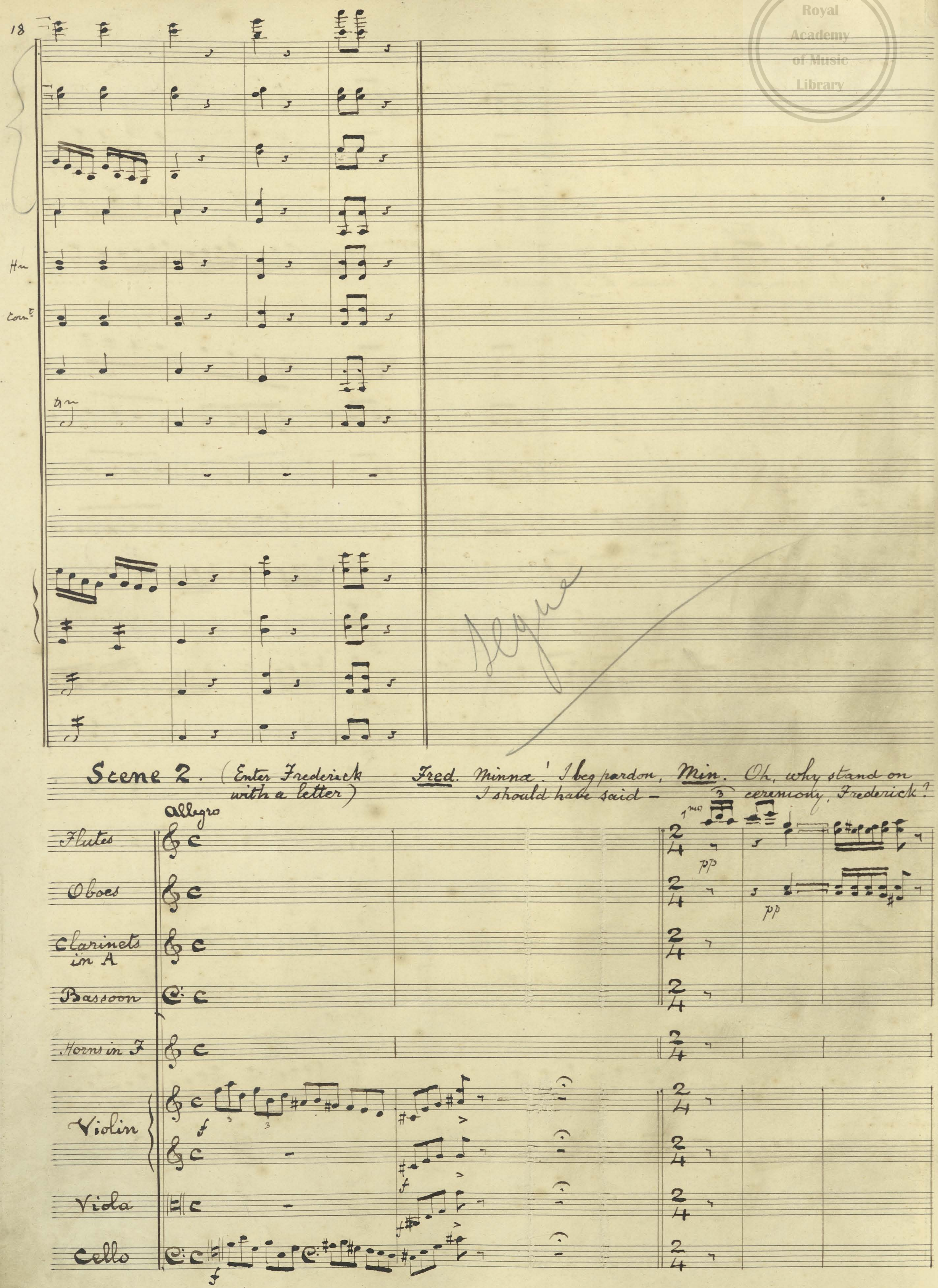

your glance though a life time your slave 'Twere in vain you
should crave to be mir - - - - - - - - - rored there when you have
(accel ad lib)
rall
p rit


Piu lento
accel
solo
Ob.
Cl.
Bss.
Hn
M
p espress
sunk to your grave
Ah!
accel cres
Ah
Ah
Cadenza
Piu lento
accel
p
cres
f
Encore
Tempo
p
Take this

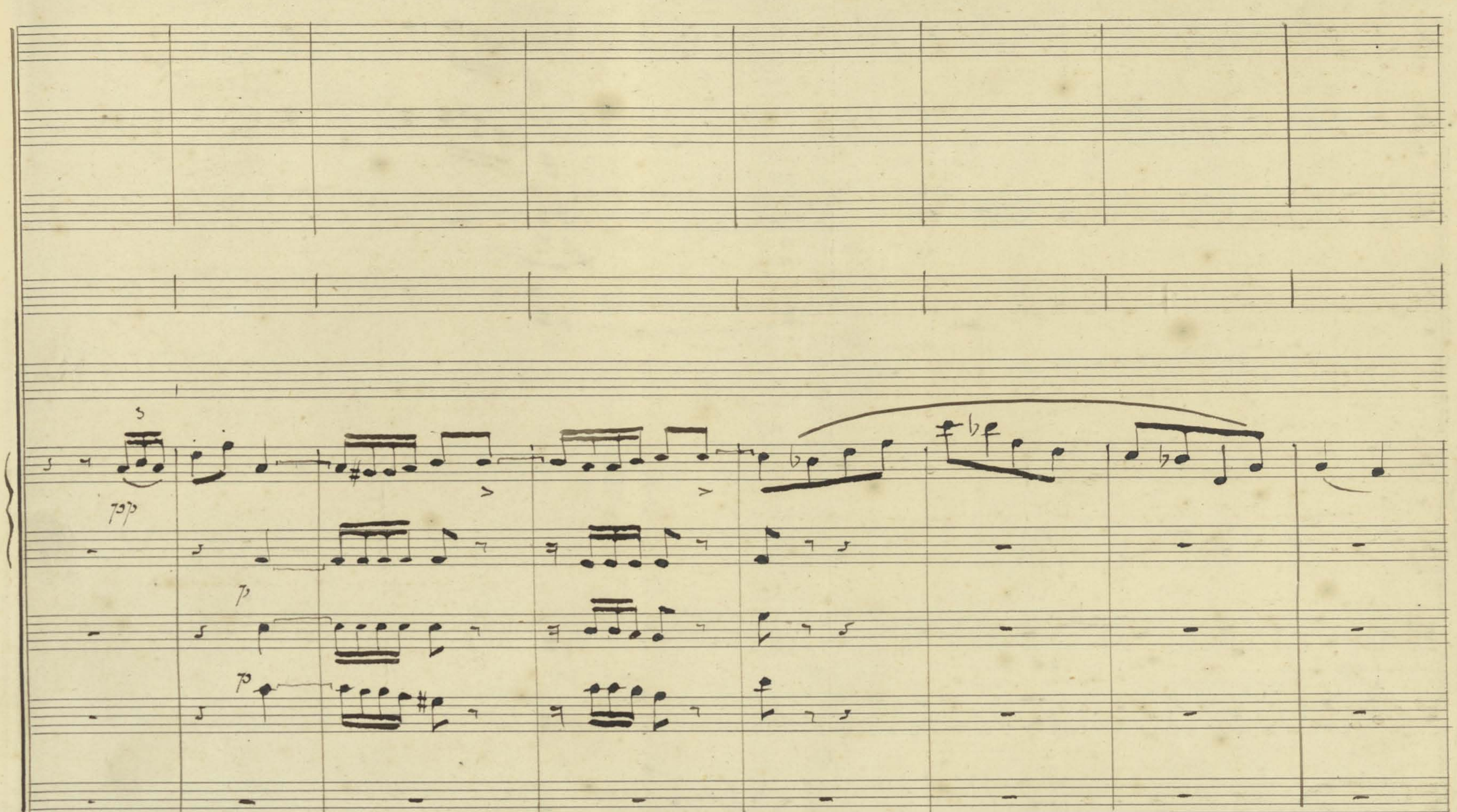

p
rit
animando
world in the mass and 'tis nought but a glass re-flect-ing the face as be-fore it you
pizz
arco
p
cres rit
col Cello
Ob
Cl
Bn
Hn
a 2
f
molto
accel
pass But the world is my fate, so up-on it I wait, court the
Pizz
arco
Pizzicato
coll Arco
col Cello


animato
Ob.
Clar
Bsn
Hn.
M
glass like a love - bird de - prived of a mate
animato
pizz
arco
Flute
I will ca - - rol and sing, all my heart to it fling, let it
dim
cres

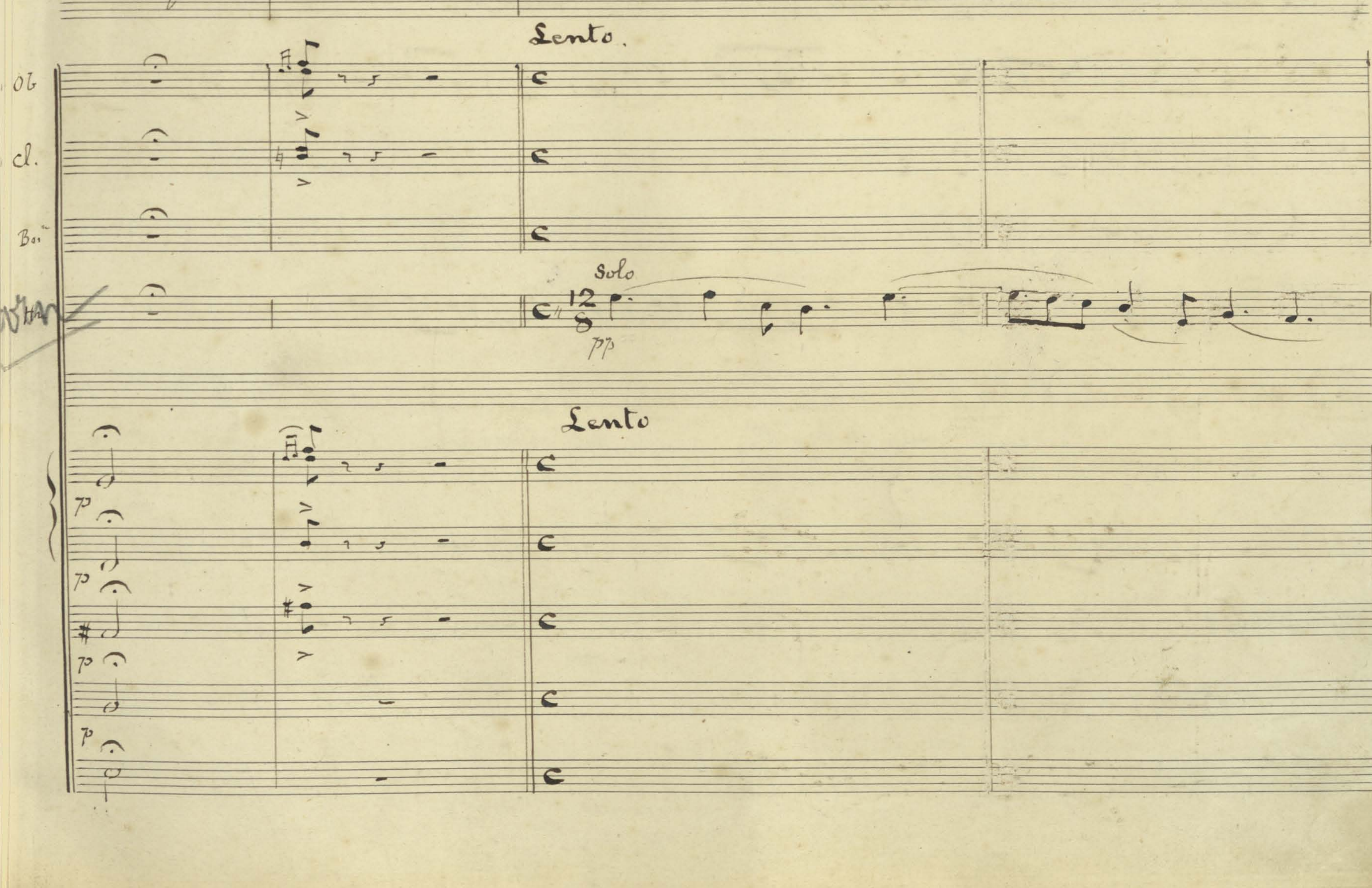

Fl
Cl
Bns
Hns
con forza
make me its queen for I'll make it, I'll make it, I'll
accel
Cllo
Bass
Fl.
Ob.
Clar
Bns
Hns
Corn
Bass Tromb
Drums
make it my king.

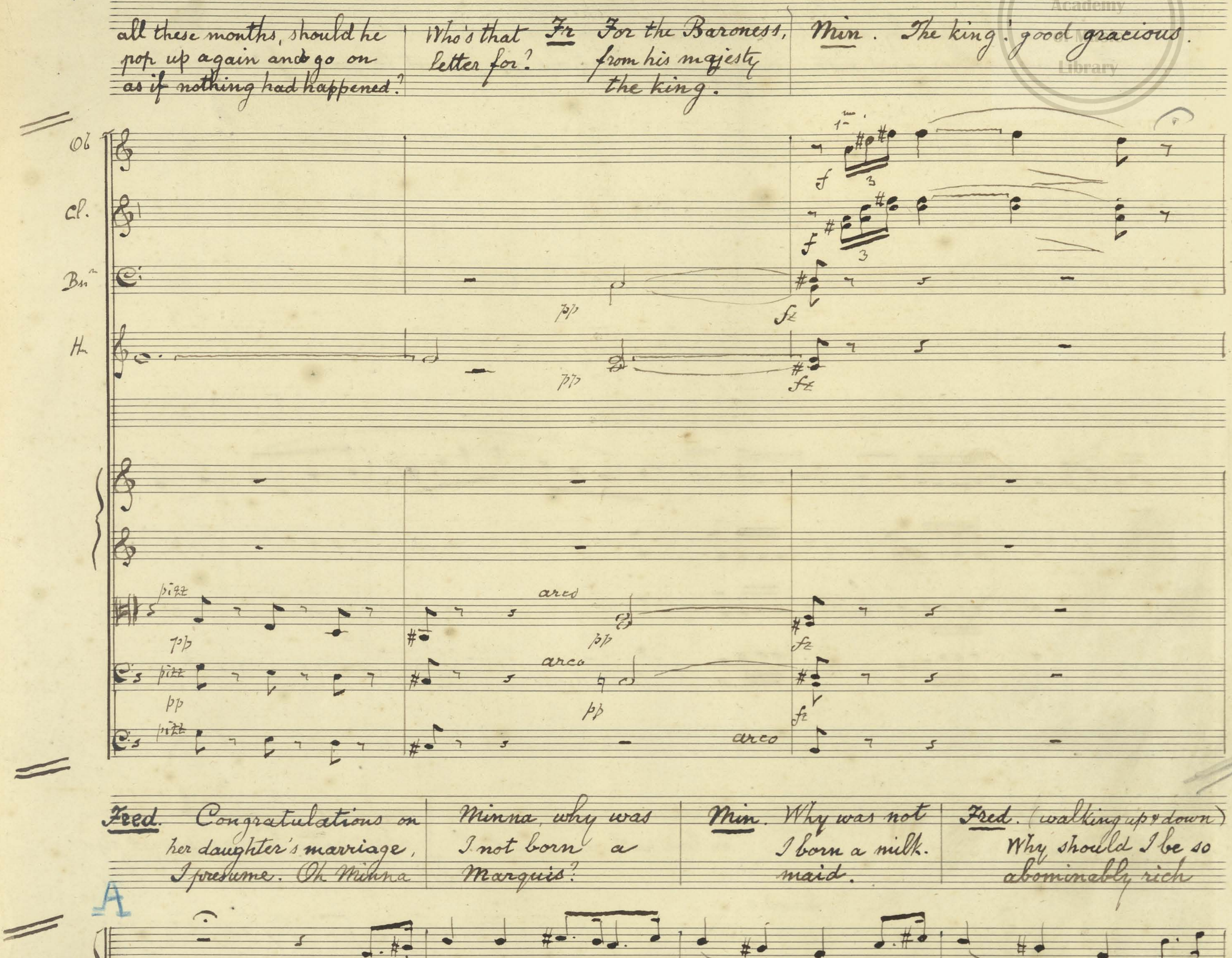

Hn
Cornt
Scene 2. (Enter Frederick with a letter)
Fred. Minna! I beg pardon, I should have said –
Min. Oh, why stand on ceremony, Frederick?
Allegro
Flutes
Oboes
Clarinets in A
Bassoon
Horns in F
Violin
Viola
Cello

We have called each other by our christian names ever since we could speak; are we to leave off being brother and sister now, just when we are about to part for ever?

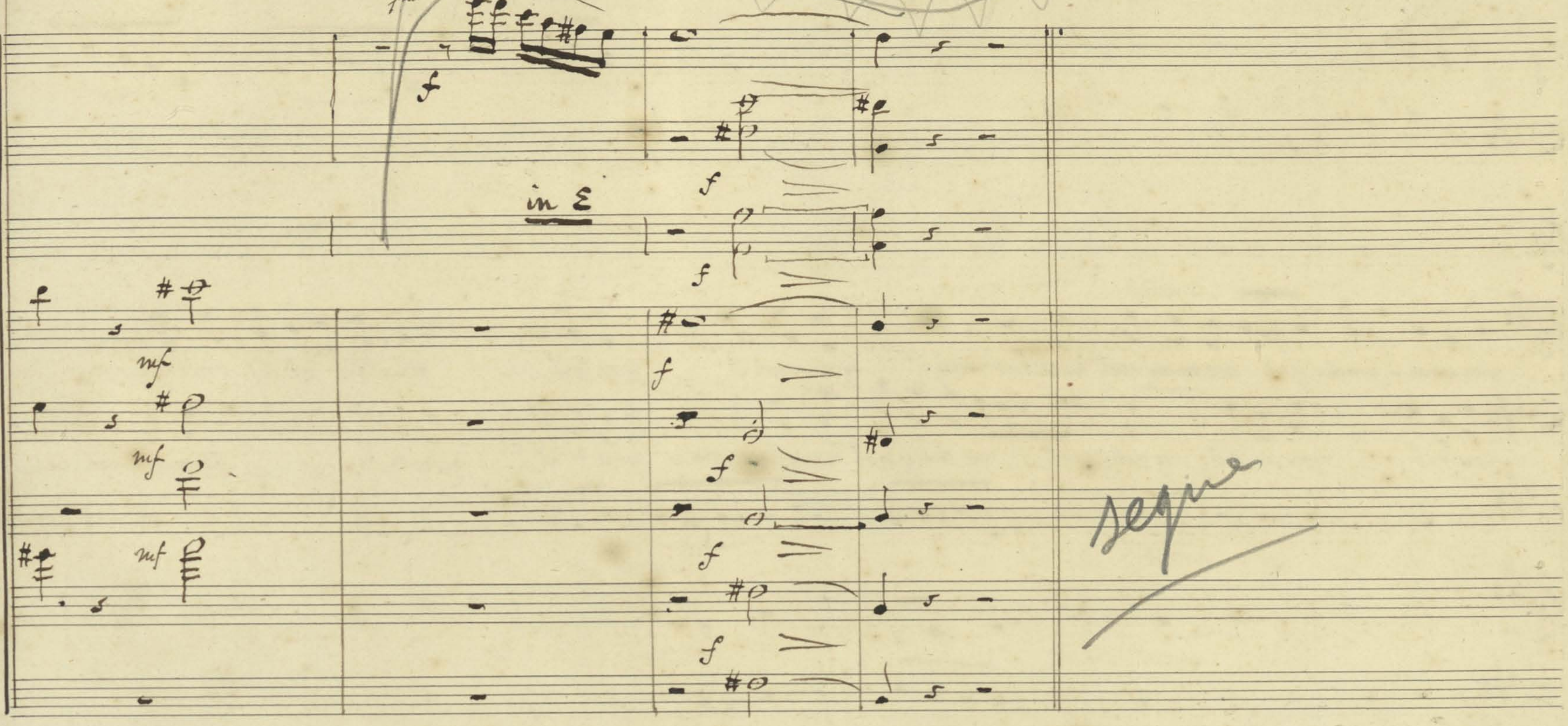


Oh why ever did Oscar want to marry me? | *Fr.* Why indeed! | *Min.* Mamma says he is madly in love with me, and I suppose he must be, or else why, after being supposed dead

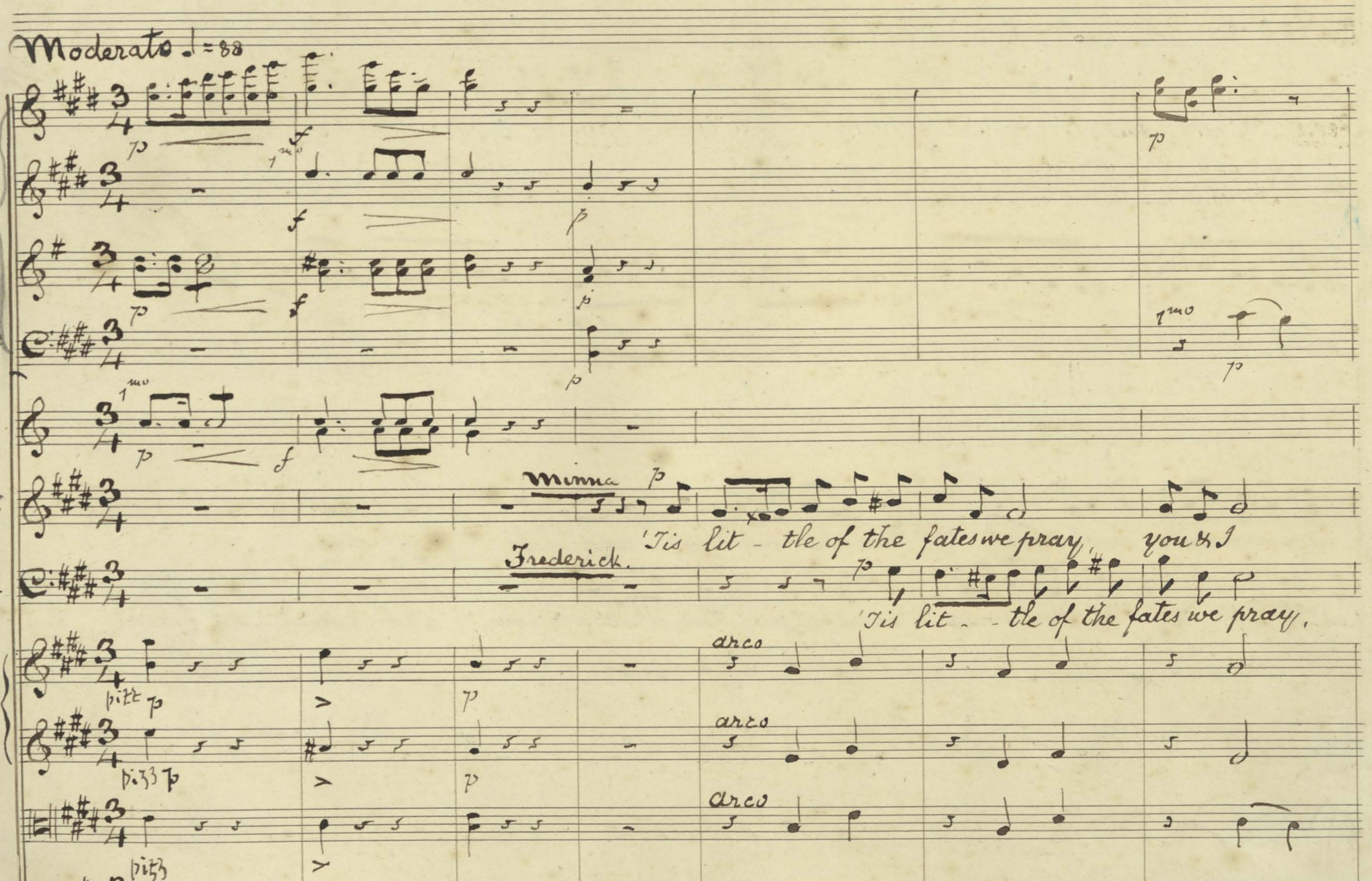


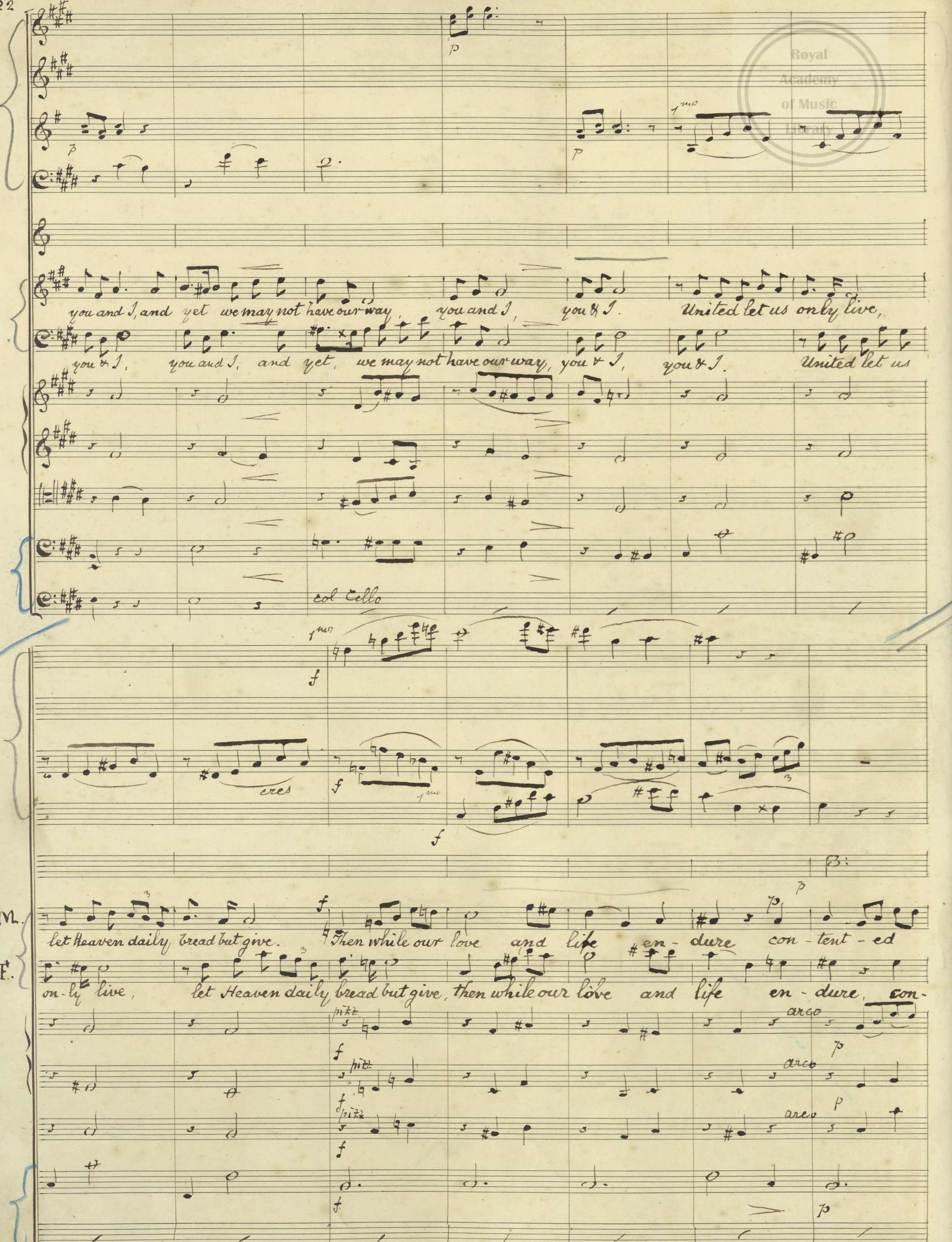

all these months, should he pop up again and go on as if nothing had happened?
Who's that letter for?
Fr For the Baroness, from his majesty the king.
Min. The king! good gracious.
Ob
Cl.
Bn
H.
pp
fz
pizz
arco
Fred. Congratulations on her daughter's marriage, I presume. Oh Minna
Minna, why was I not born a Marquis?
Min. Why was not I born a milk-maid.
Fred. (walking up & down) Why should I be so abominably rich
A
Vln
Vi.
Cel.
Min. (the same) Why should I be so abominably rich.
Fred. Oh if things were only different!
Min. If things were only otherwise!
Fred. (stopping and looking at her) Well, what then?
poco cres

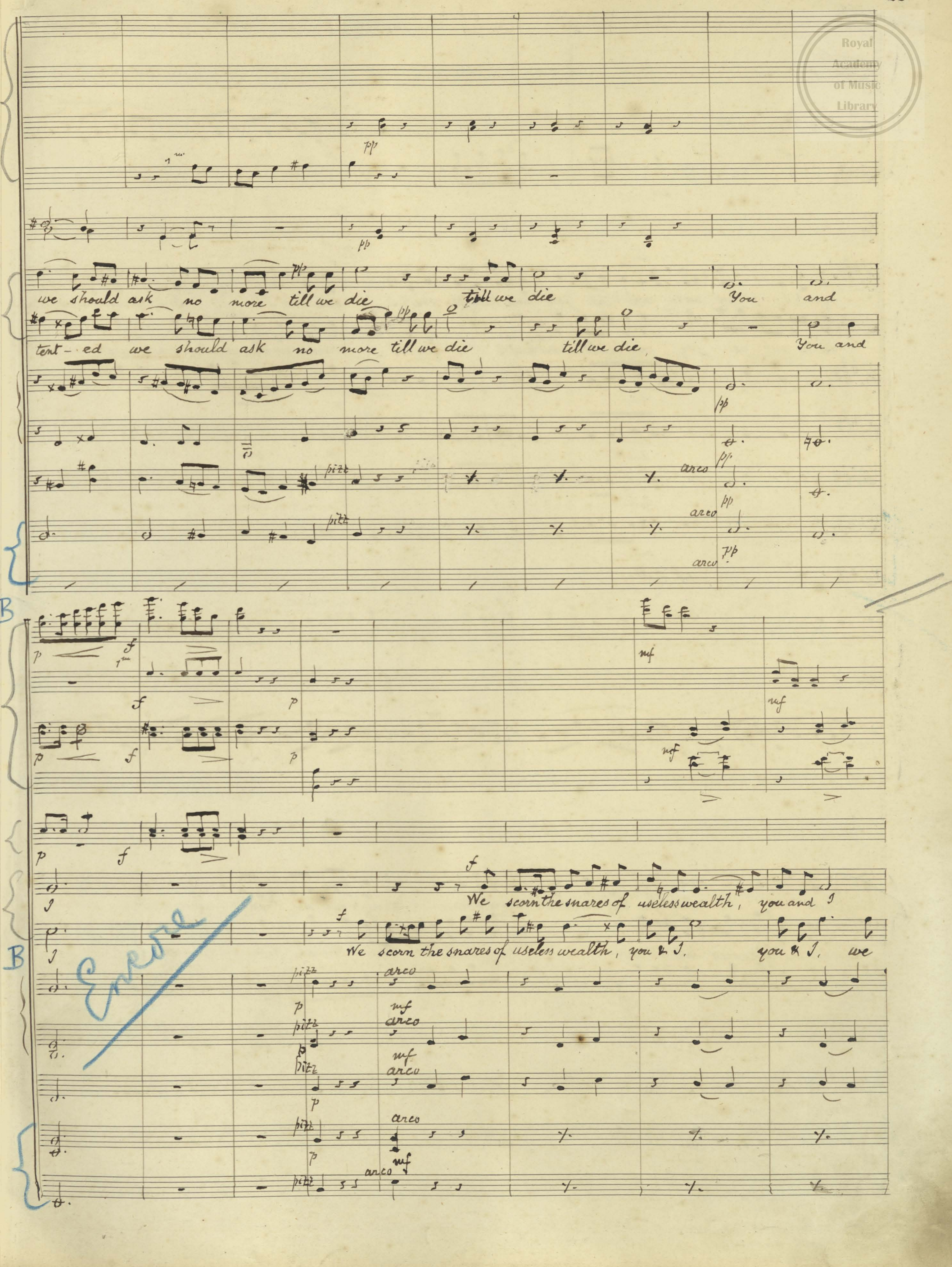
Min. Oh, I don't know. (impetuously) Yes I do! What's the use of pretending? I mean we might be so happy together.

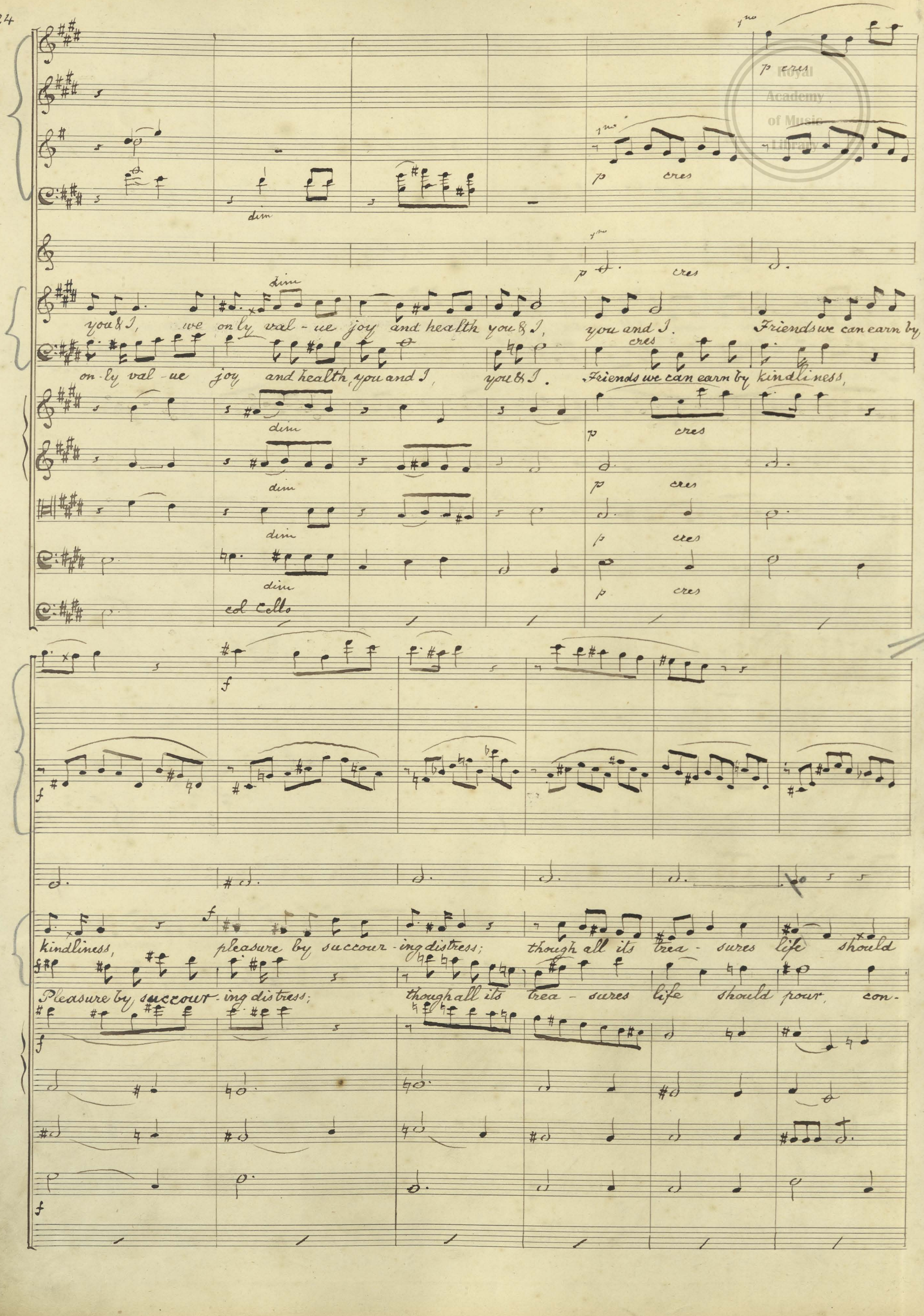


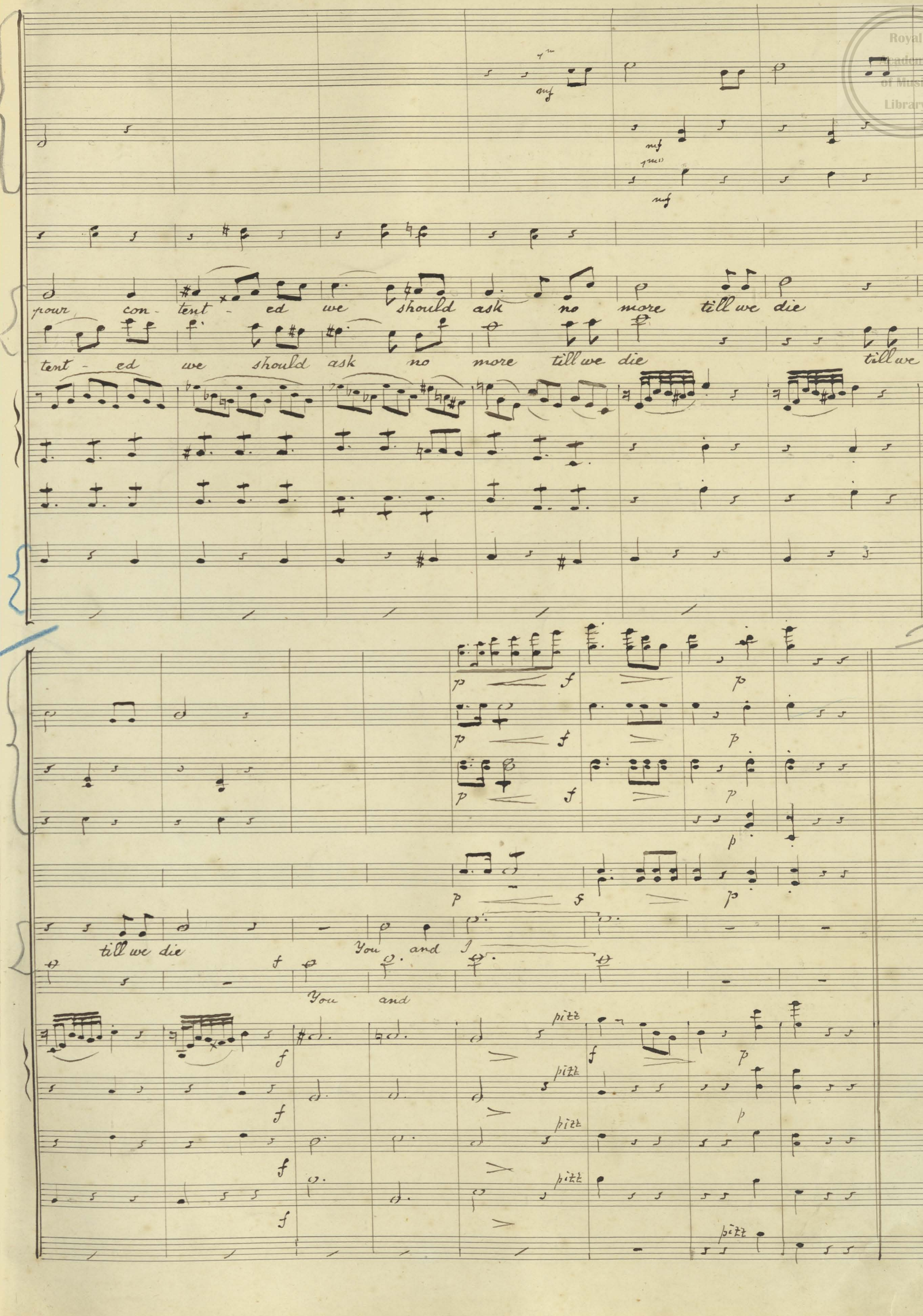
Duet (Canon in the 7th)




you and I, and yet we may not have our way, you and I, you & I. United let us only live,
you & I, you and I, and yet, we may not have our way, you & I, you & I. United let us
col Cello
M.
let Heaven daily bread but give. Then while our love and life en-dure con-tent-ed
F.
on-ly live, let Heaven daily bread but give, then while our love and life en-dure, con-
pizz
arco
cres

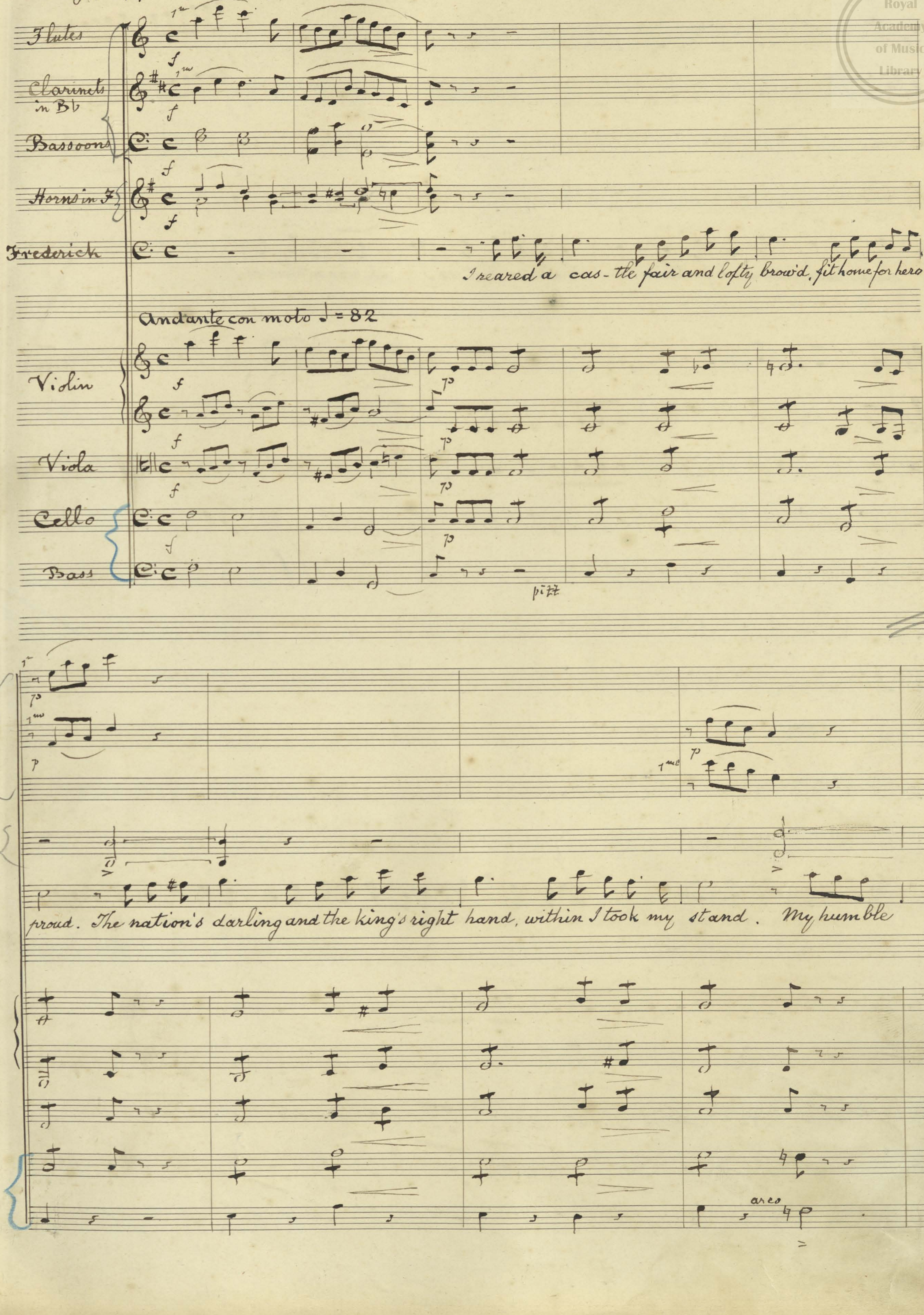

pp
we should ask no more till we die till we die You and
tent - ed we should ask no more till we die till we die You and
pizz
arco
B
p
f
mf
We scorn the snares of useless wealth, you and I
We scorn the snares of useless wealth, you & I, you & I, we
Encore

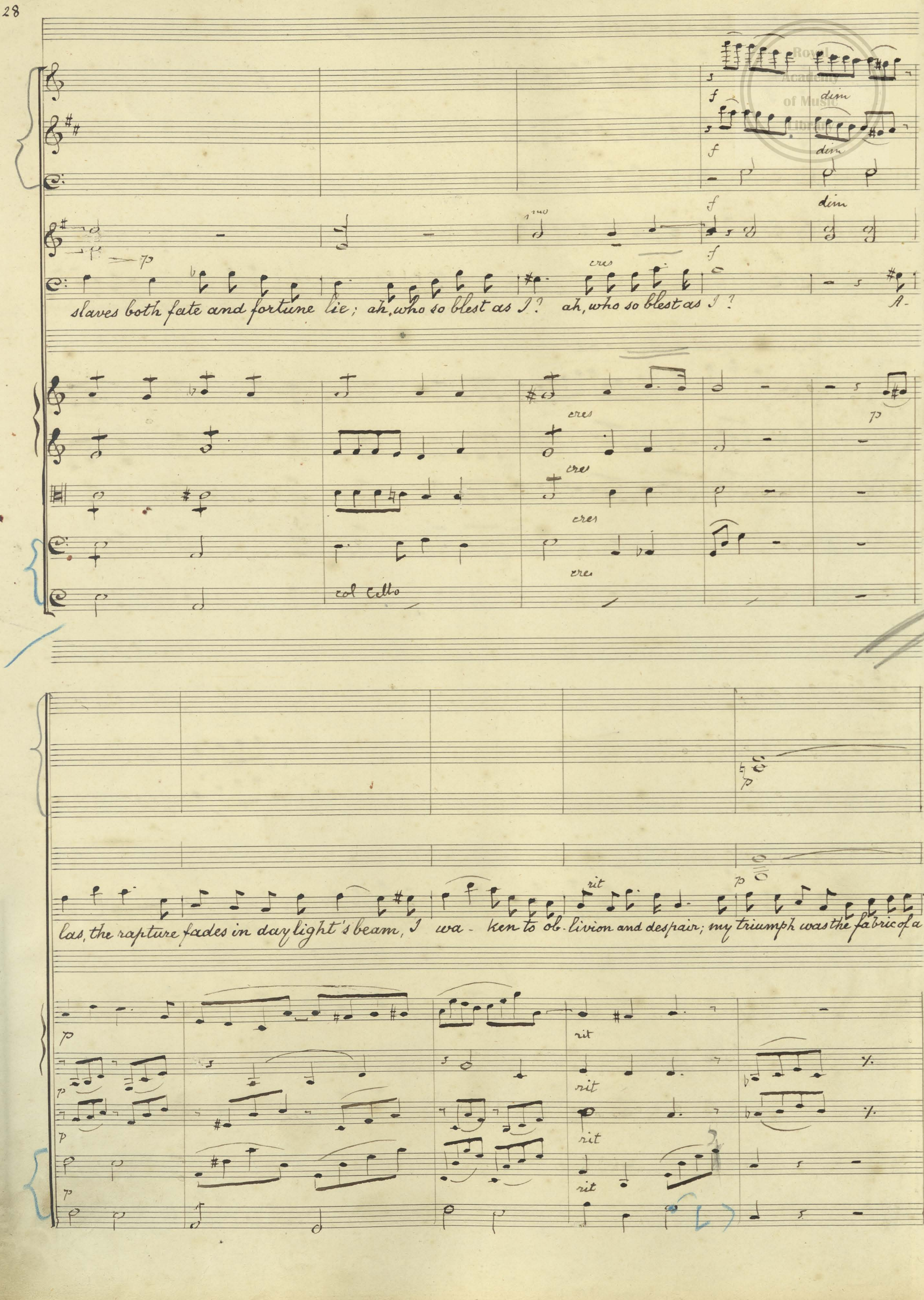

1mo
p cres
dim
cres
you & I, we on-ly val - ue joy and health you & I, you and I. Friends we can earn by
on-ly val-ue joy and health, you and I, you & I. Friends we can earn by kindliness,
col Cello
f
kindliness, pleasure by succour-ing distress; though all its trea - sures life should
Pleasure by succour - ing distress; though all its trea - sures life should pour, con-

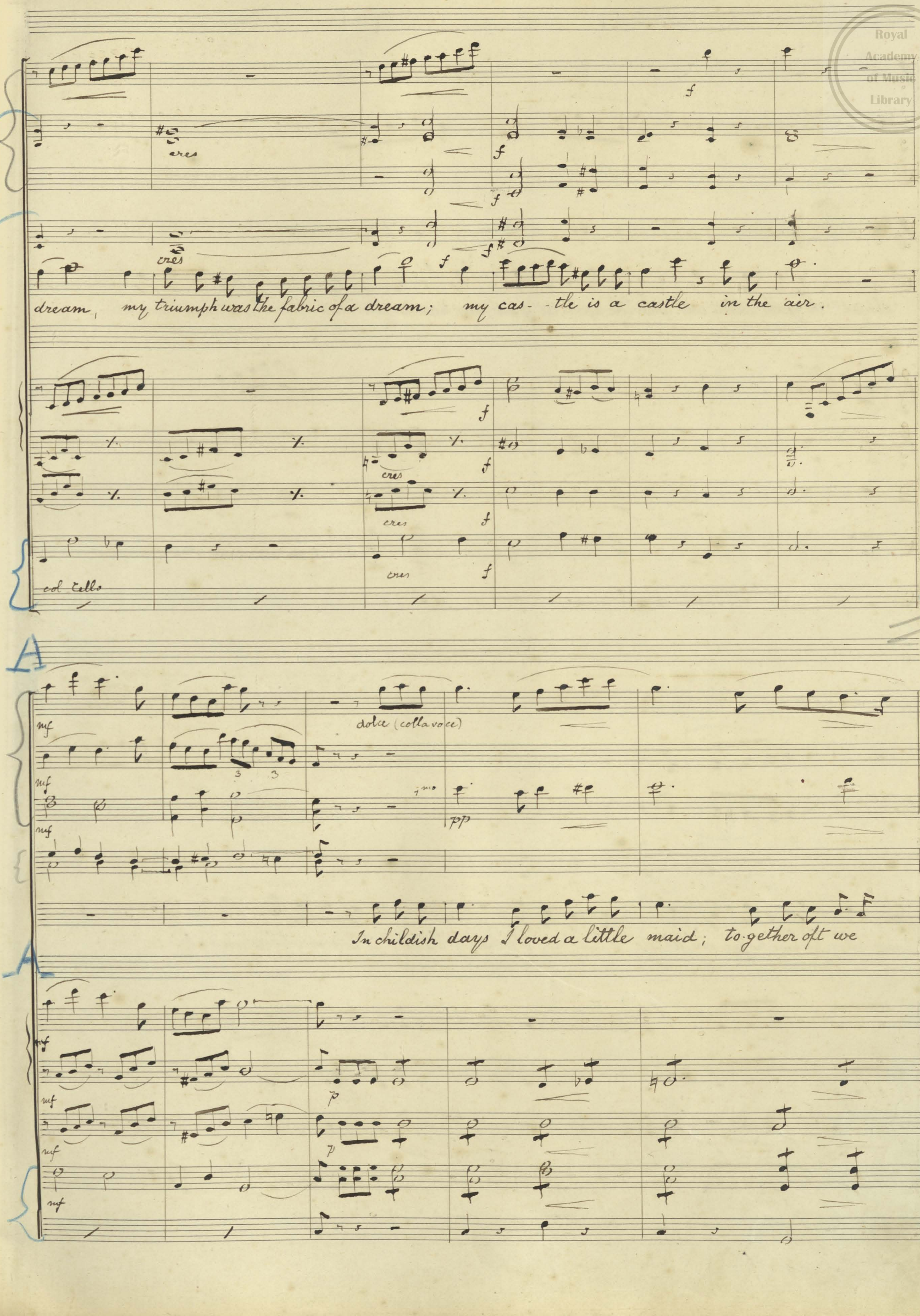

pour con- tent - ed we should ask no more till we die
tent - ed we should ask no more till we die till we
till we die
You and I
You and

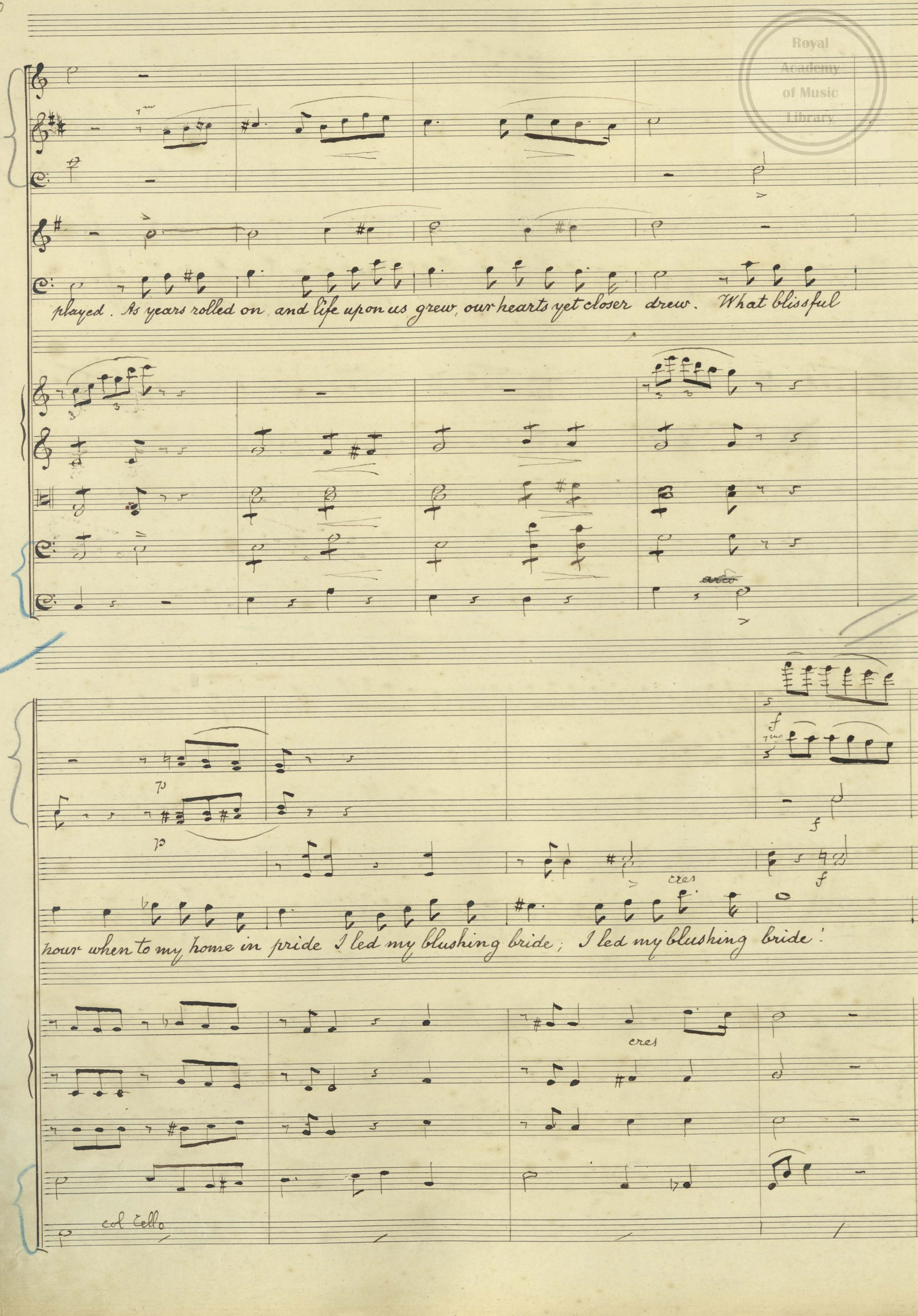
Dialogue

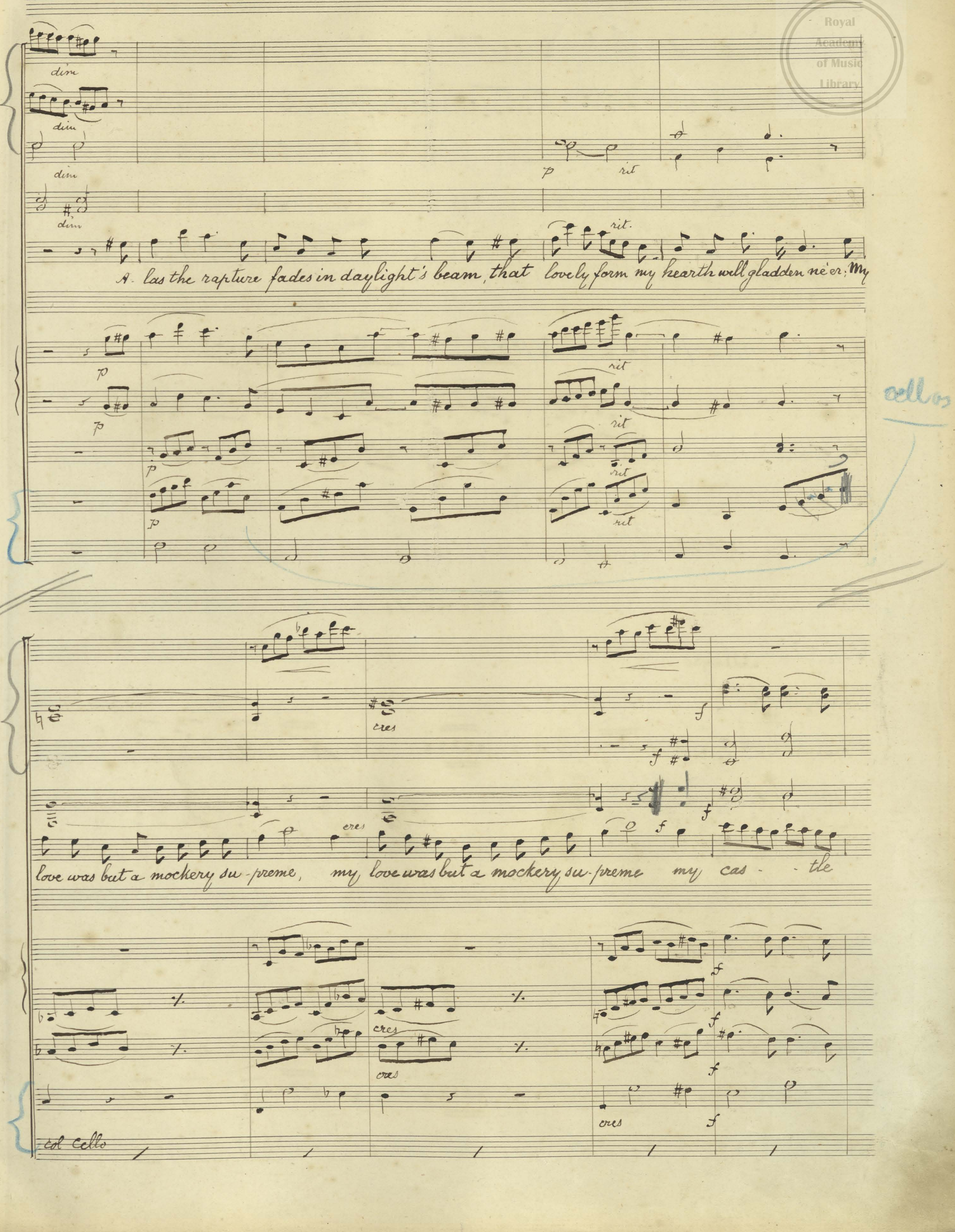
Cue "gifts of fortune like a poor soldier".



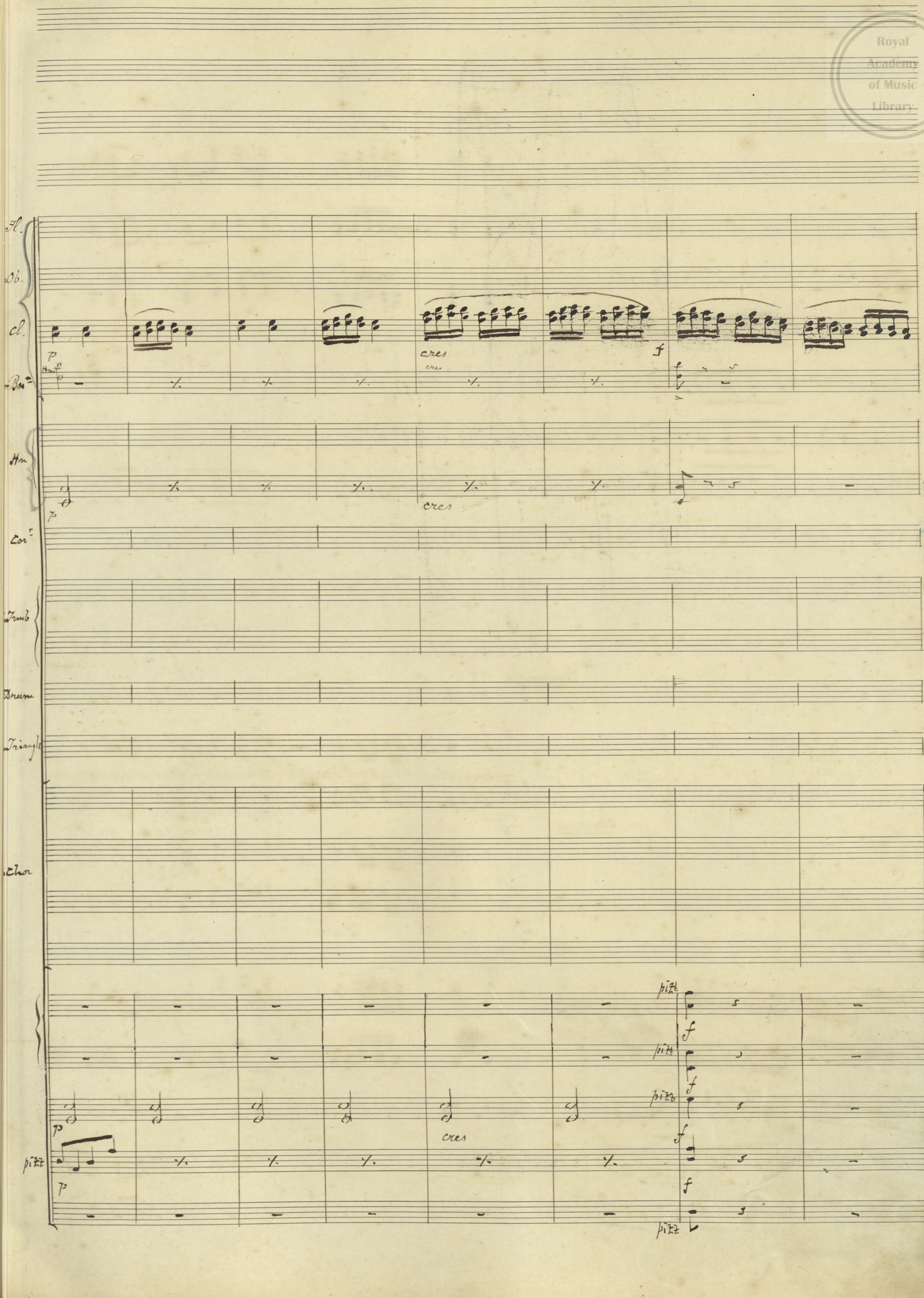

f
dim
f
dim
f
dim
1mo
p
cres
slaves both fate and fortune lie; ah, who so blest as I? ah, who so blest as I?
A-
cres
p
cres
cres
col Cello
cres
p
p
las, the rapture fades in daylight's beam, I wa - ken to ob - livion and despair; my triumph was the fabric of a
rit
p
rit
p
rit
p
rit
p
rit
rit

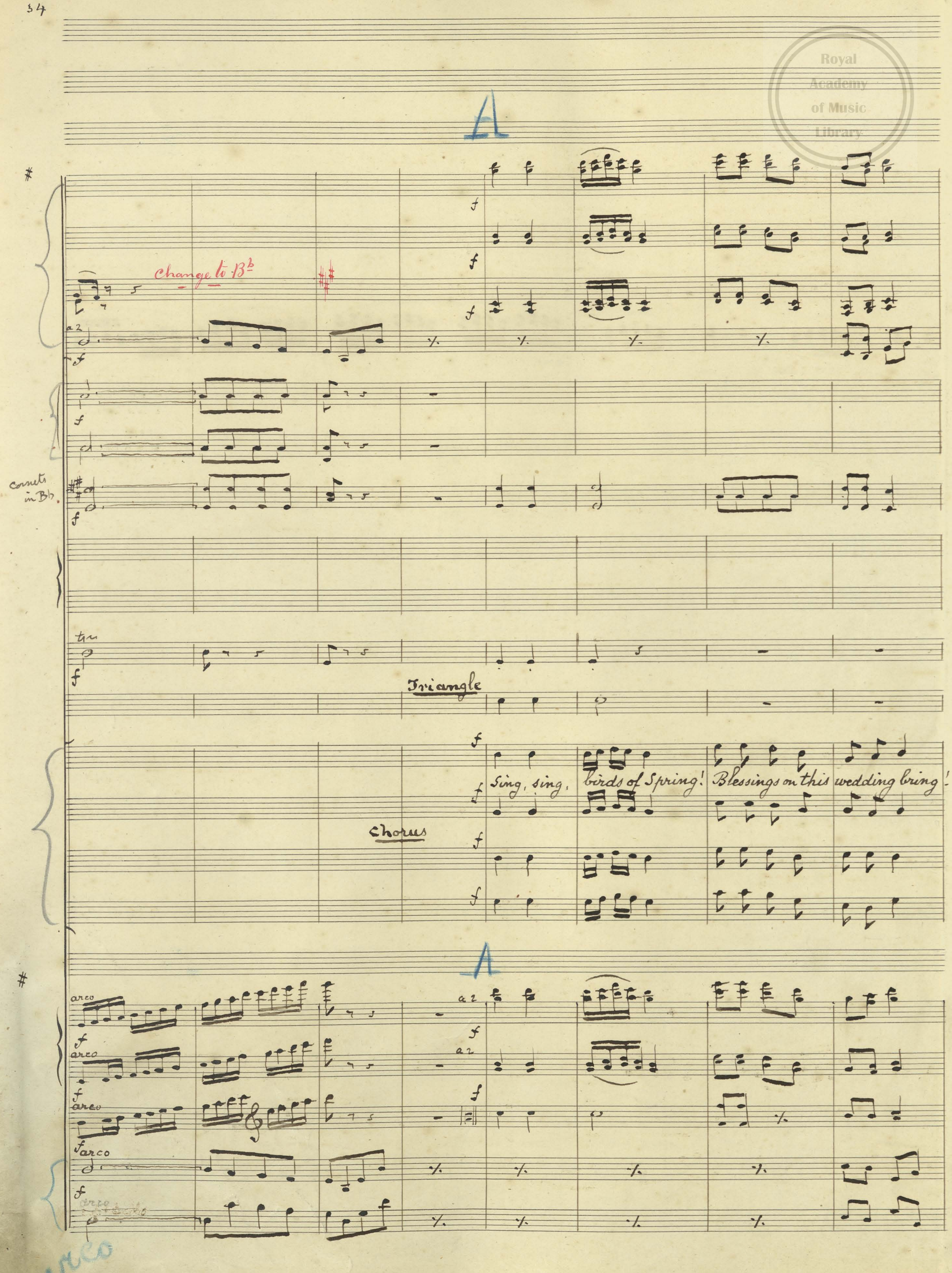

dream, my triumph was the fabric of a dream; my cas - tle is a castle in the air.
cres
col Cello
A
dolce (colla voce)
In childish days I loved a little maid; to-gether oft we
mf
pp

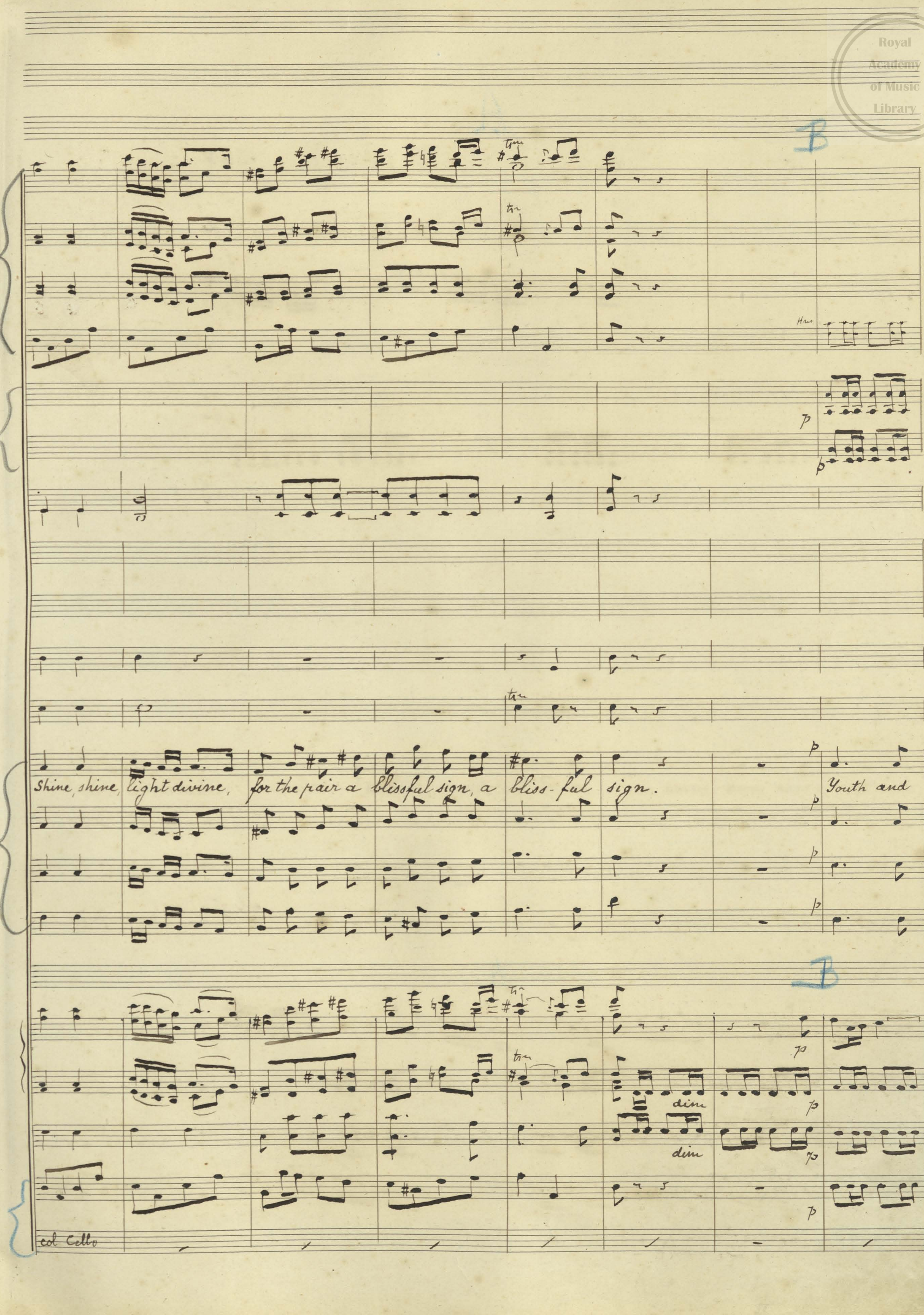

played. As years rolled on and life upon us grew, our hearts yet closer drew. What blissful
arco
hour when to my home in pride I led my blushing bride; I led my blushing bride!
cres
col Cello

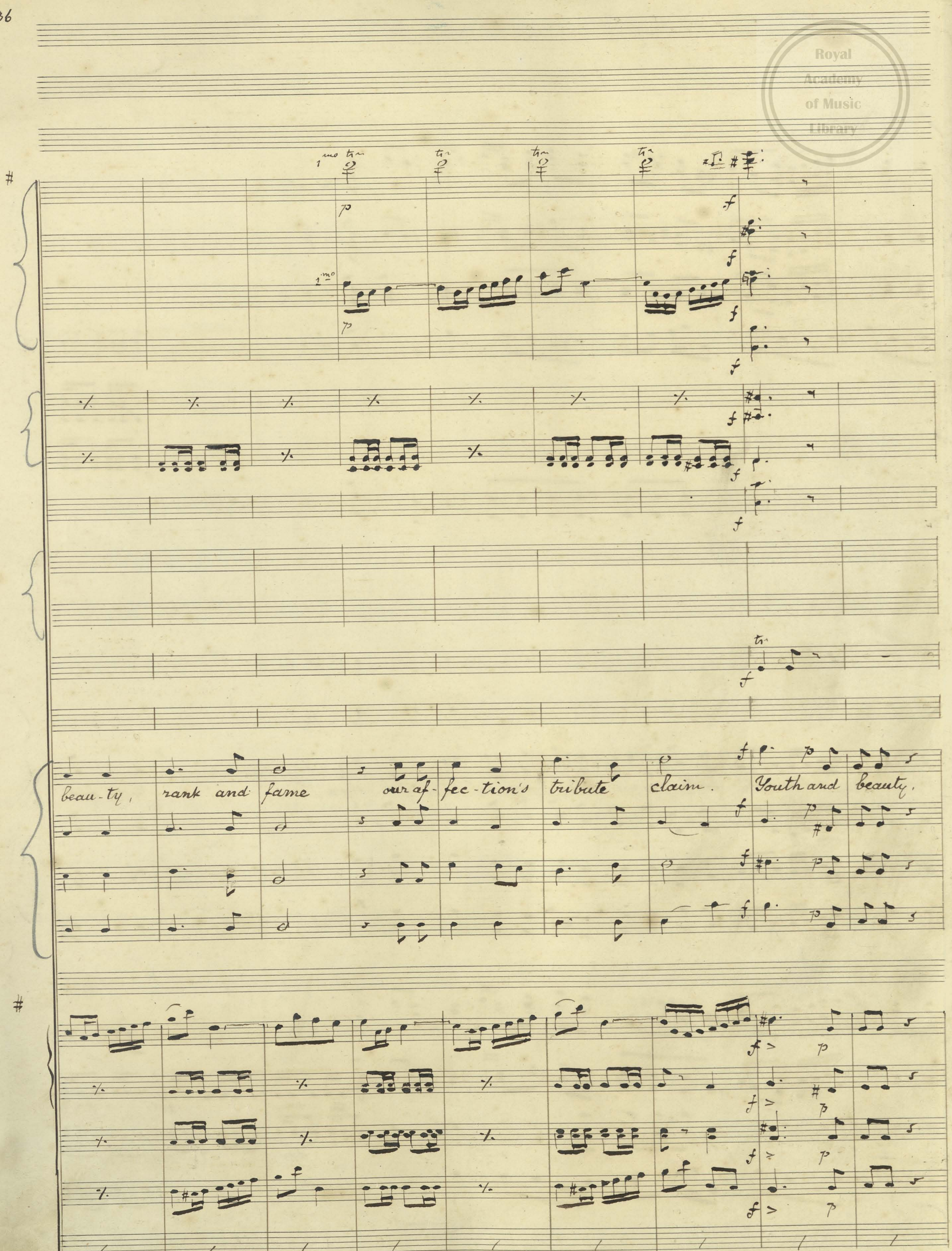

dim
rit.
A- las the rapture fades in daylight's beam, that lovely form my hearth will gladden ne'er; My
cellos
love was but a mockery su- preme, my love was but a mockery su- preme my cas- tle
cres
col Cello

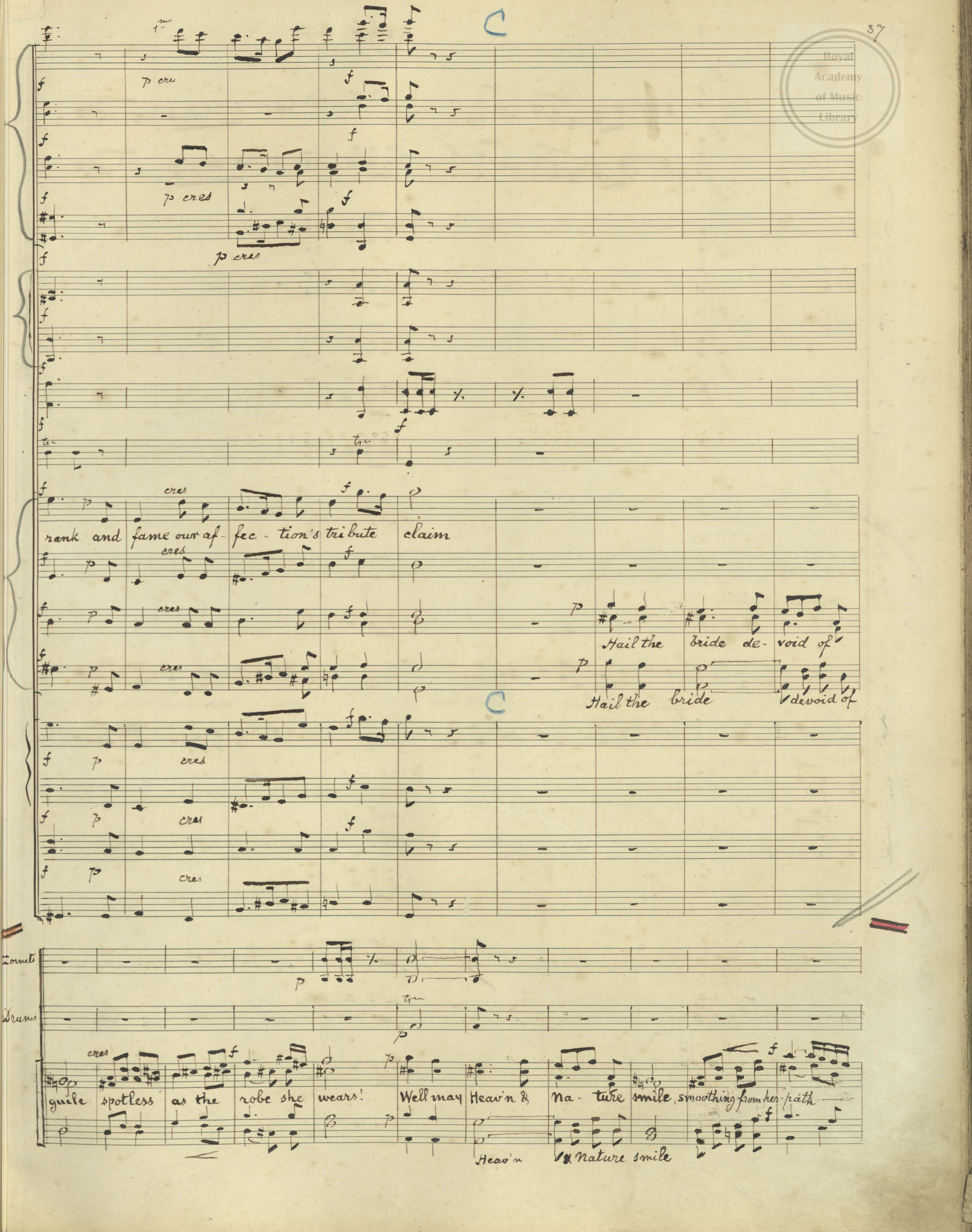

was a castle in the air
A
A
Scene 4
Segue
Allegro
Clarinets in A
Bassoons
Horns in F
Violins
Viola
Cello
Bass
col Cello
dim
cres

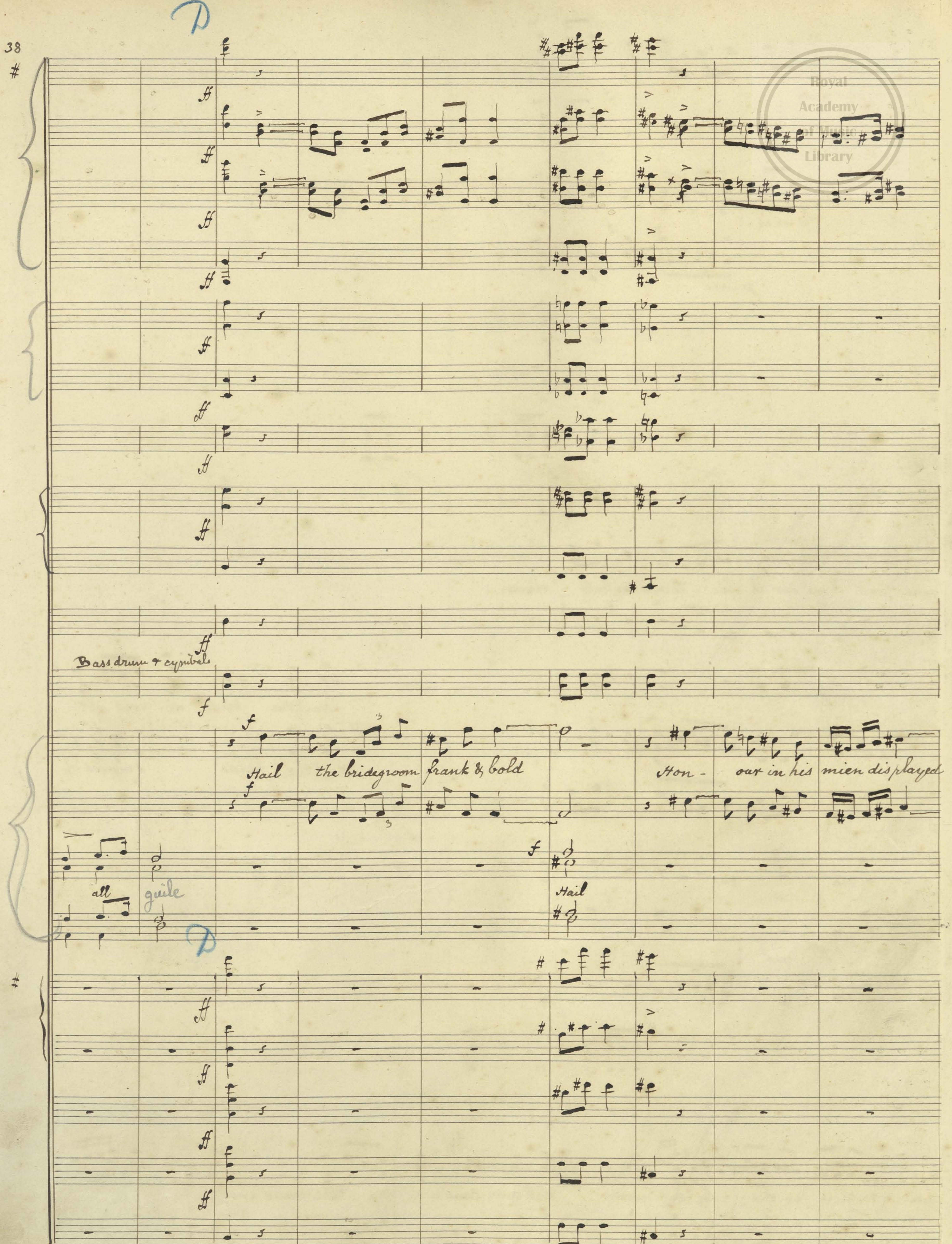

Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bn
Hn
Cor
Tromb
Drum
Triangle
Chor
p
cres
f
pizz

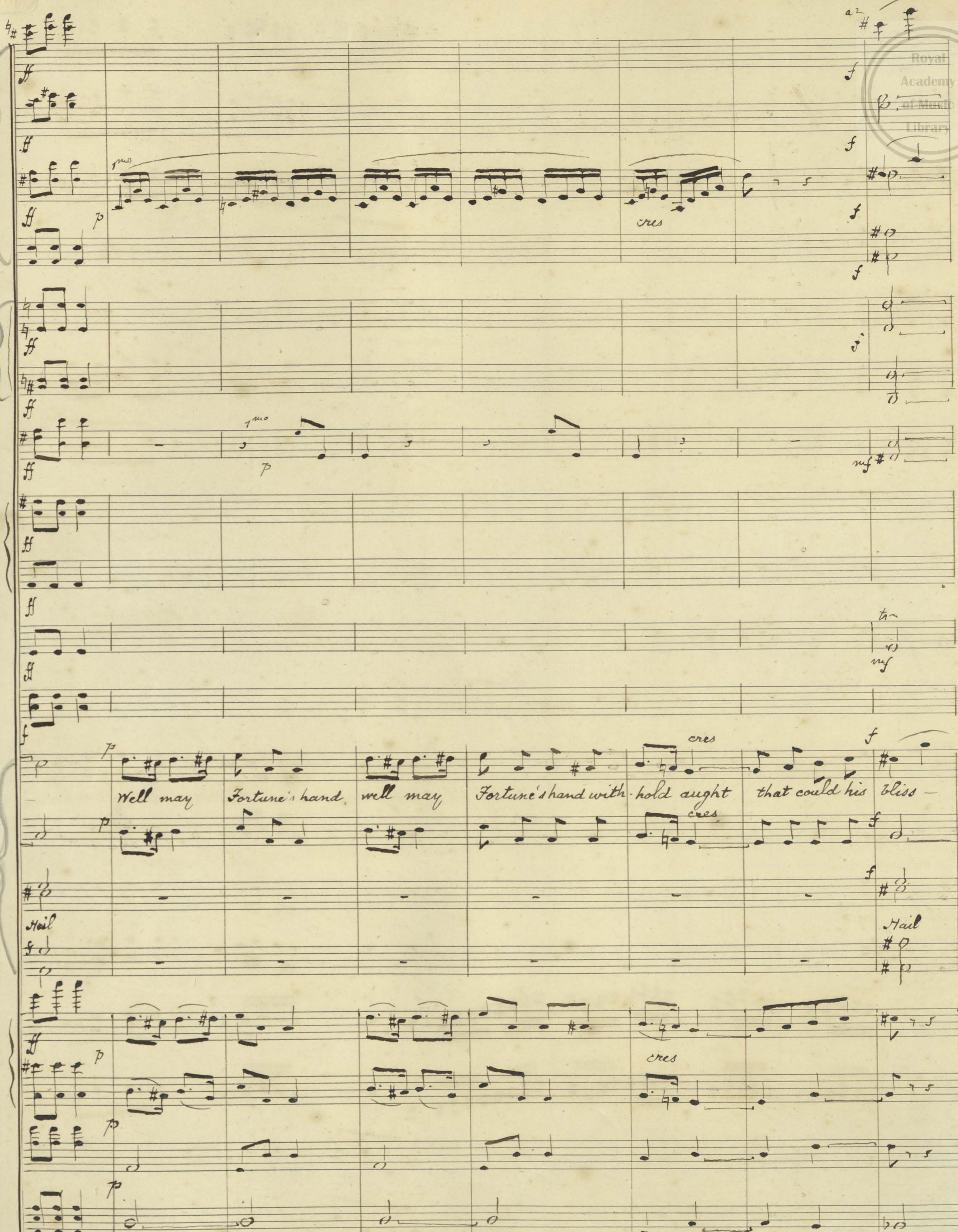

A
Change to B♭
a 2
Cornets in B♭
tr
Triangle
Chorus
Sing, sing, birds of Spring! Blessings on this wedding bring!
arco
A
a 2
arco

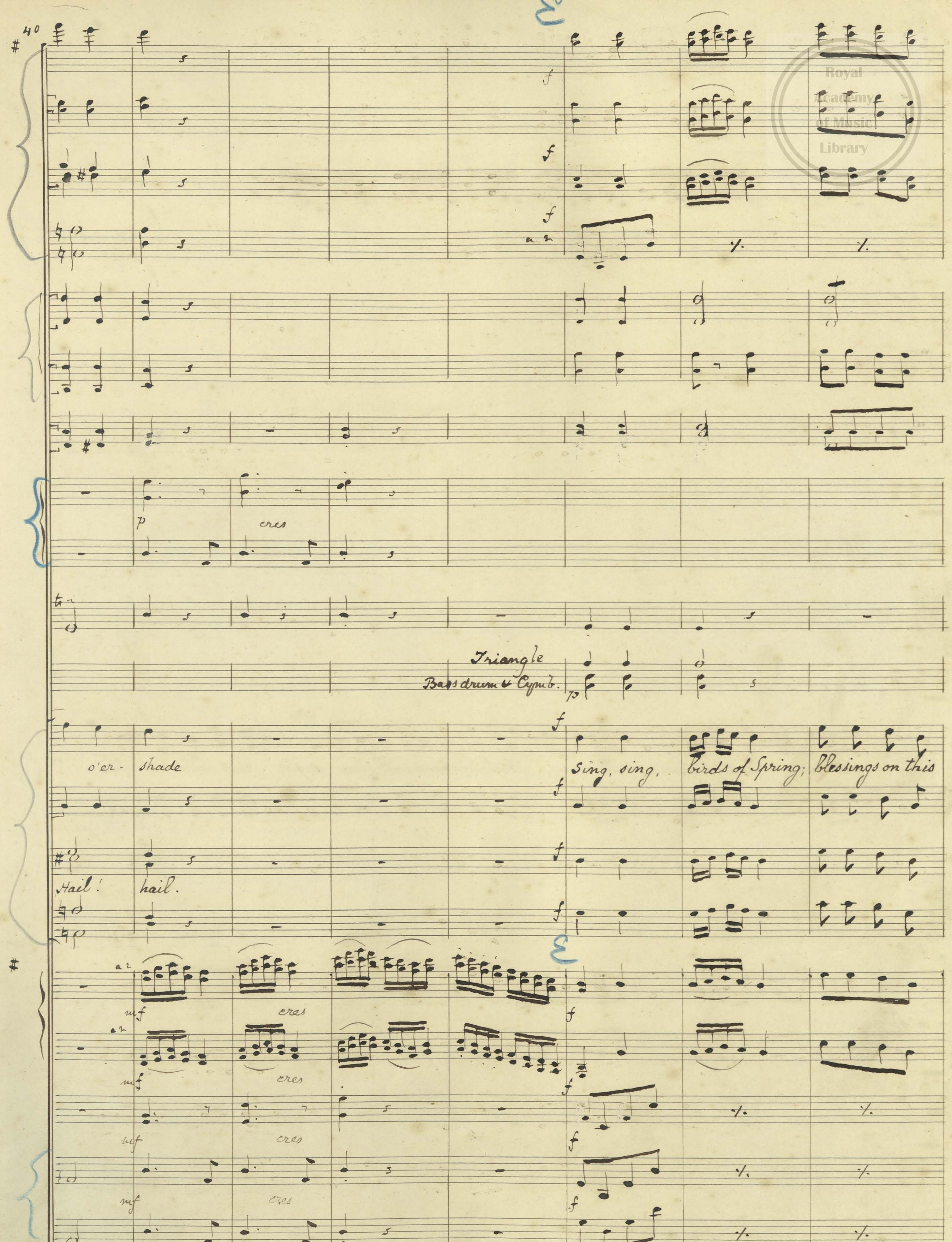

B
Hns
Shine, shine, light divine, for the pair a blissful sign, a bliss-ful sign.
Youth and
B
dim
dim
col Cello

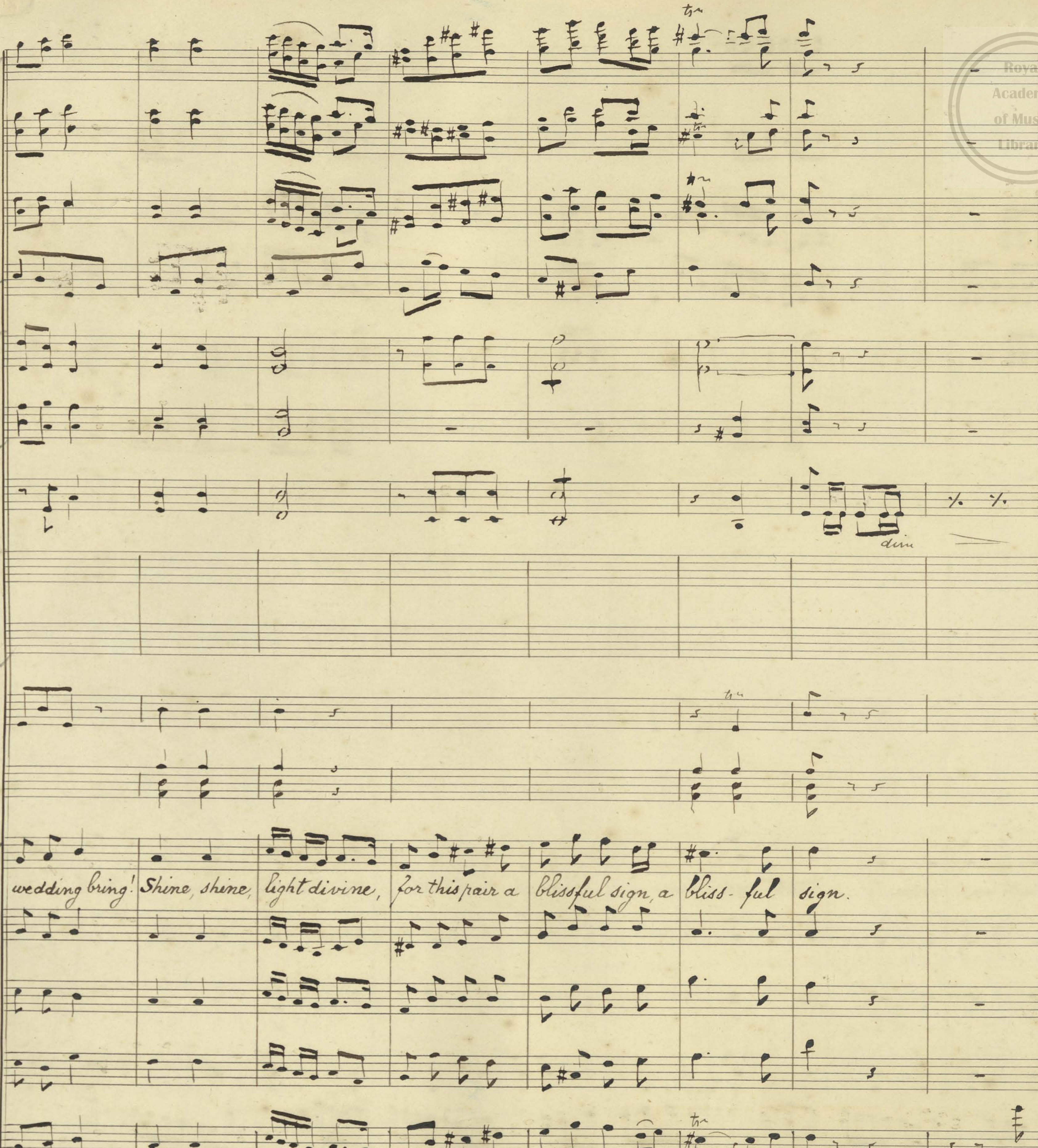

beau-ty, rank and fame our af-fec-tion's tribute claim. Youth and beauty,

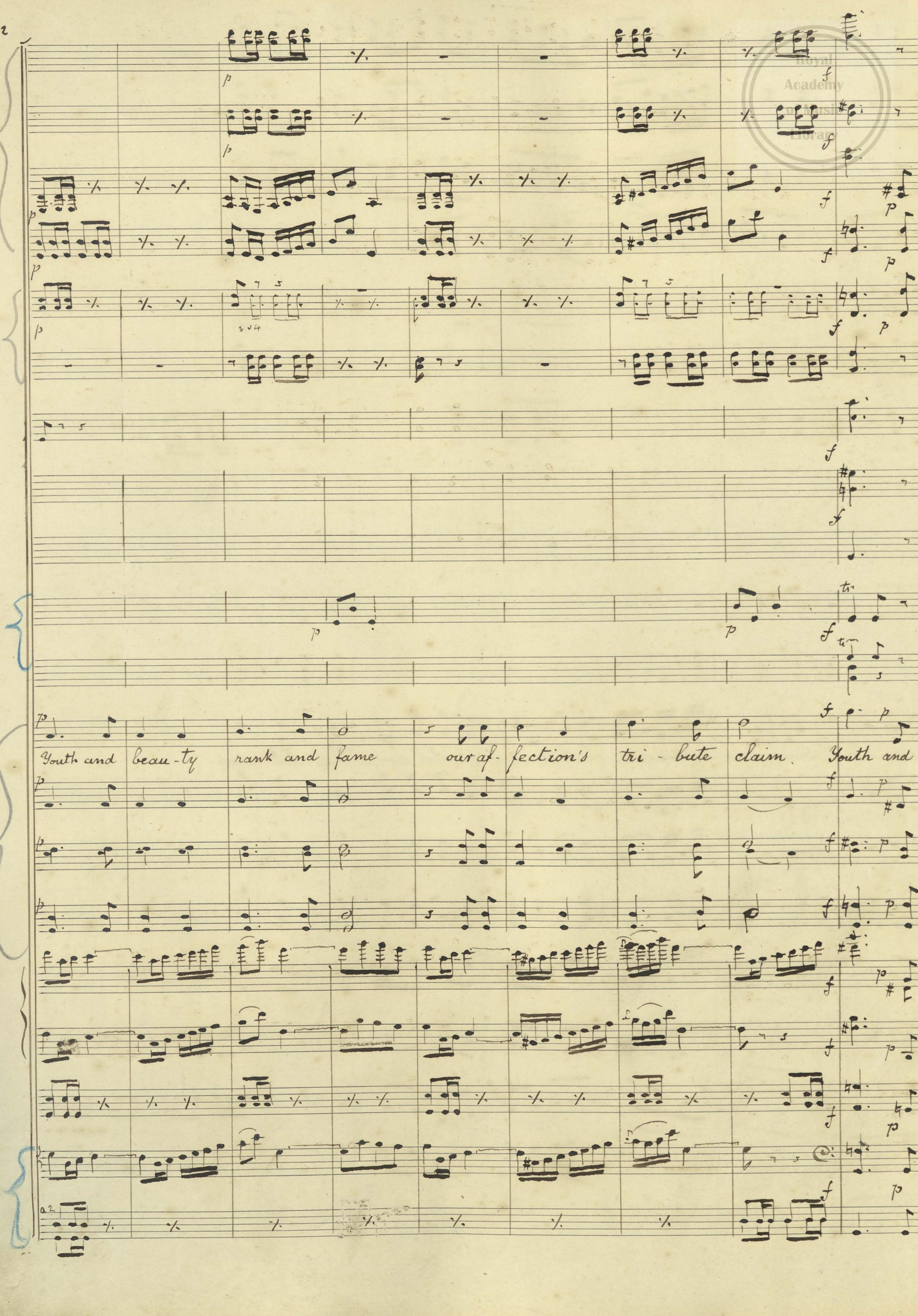

C
rank and fame our af - fec - tion's tri-bute claim
Hail the bride de - void of
Hail the bride devoid of
C
Cornets
Drums
guile spotless as the robe she wears! Well may Heav'n & Na - ture smile, smoothing from her path
Heav'n & Nature smile

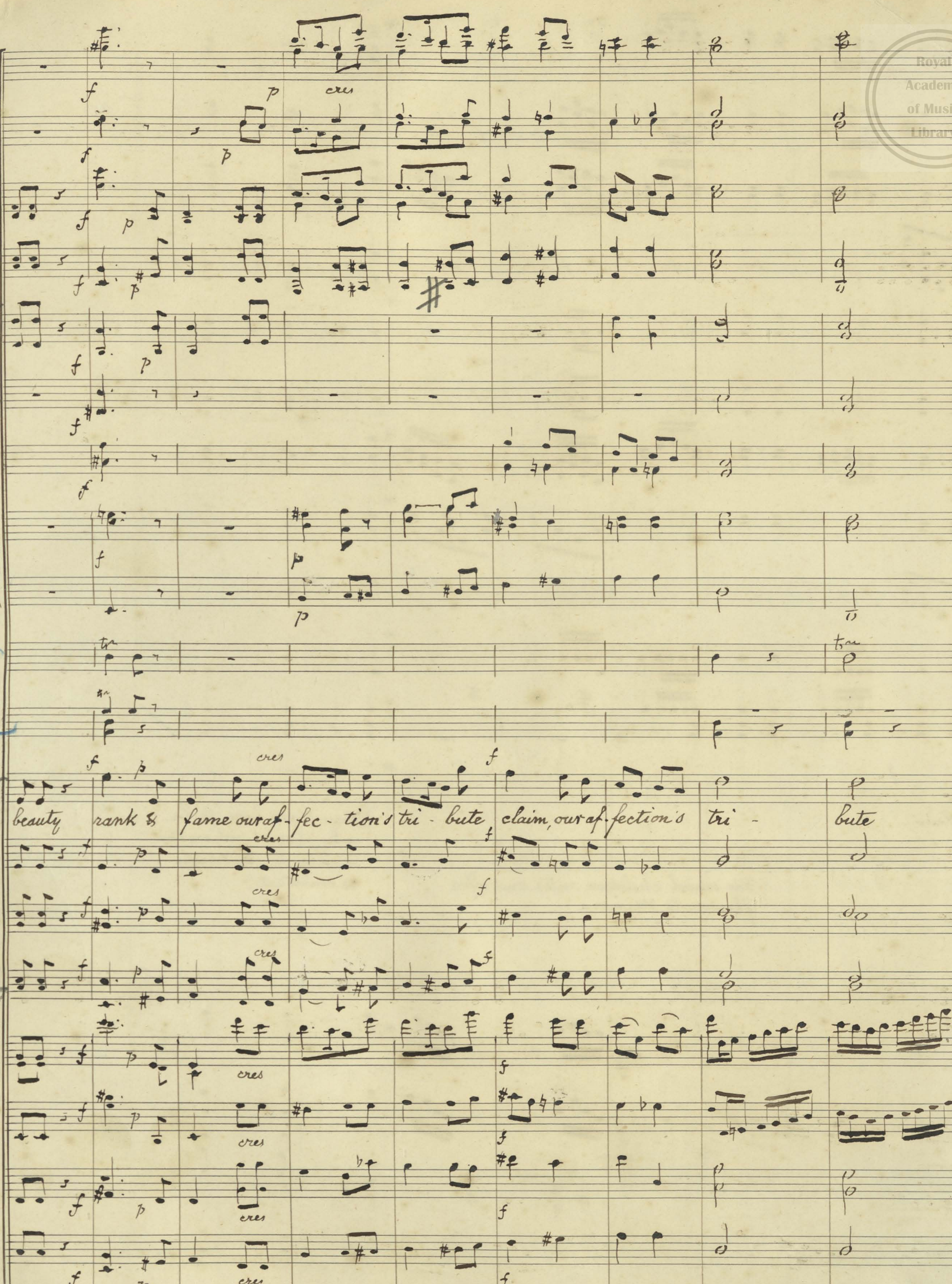

Bass drum & cymbals
Hail the bridegroom frank & bold
Hon - our in his mien displayed
all guile
Hail

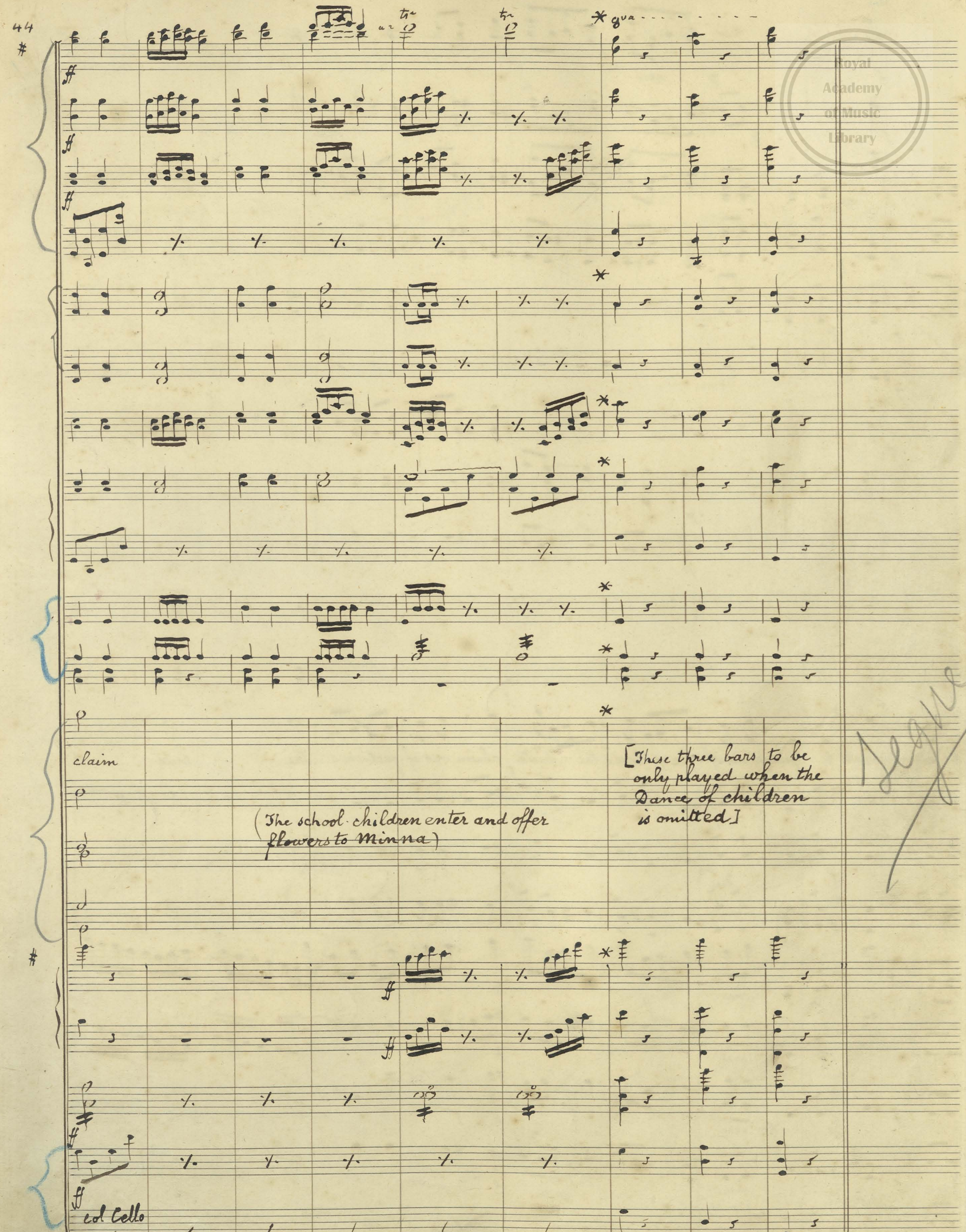

Well may Fortune's hand, well may Fortune's hand with-hold aught that could his bliss –
Hail
Hail
cres

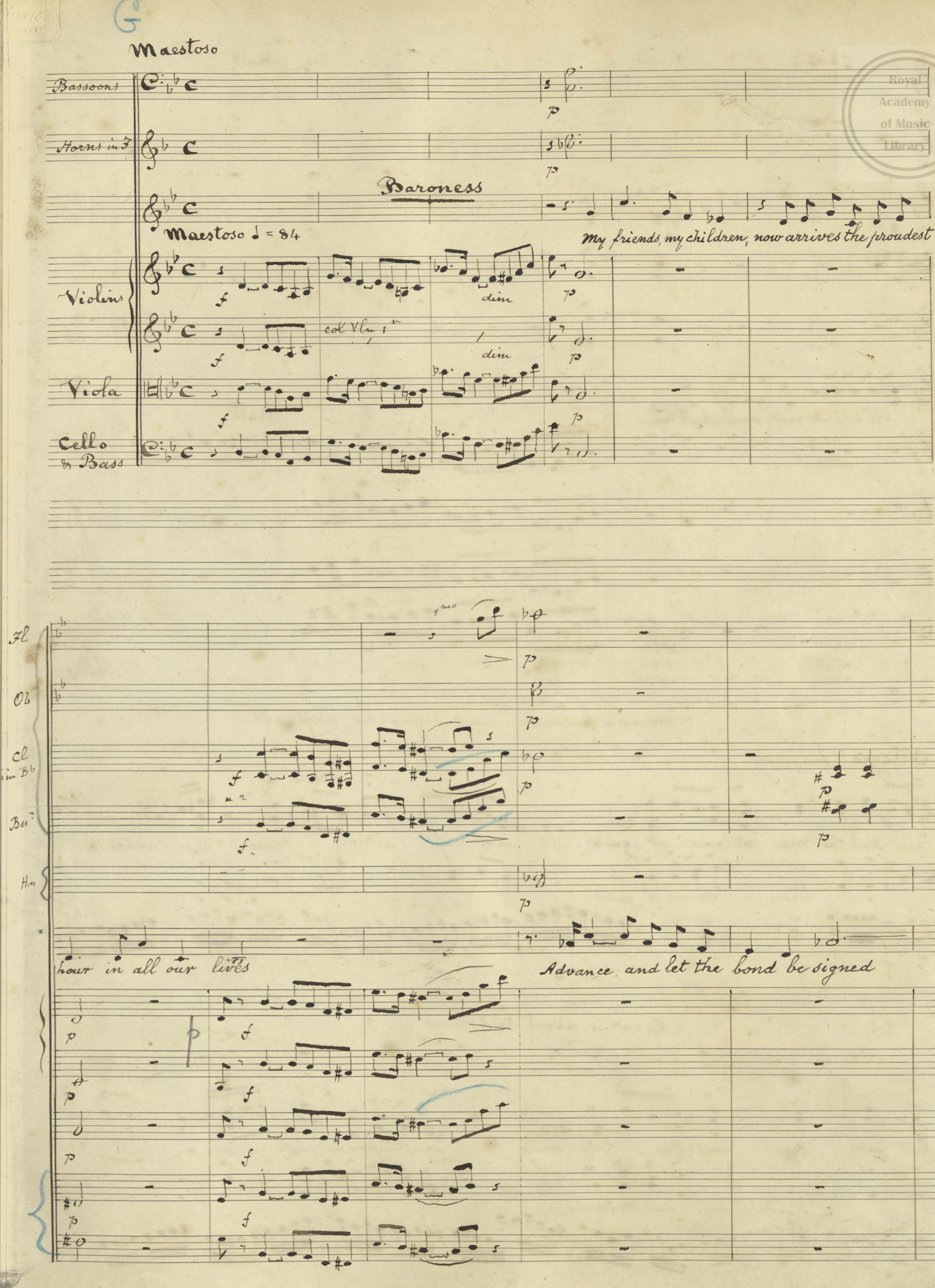

40
Triangle
Bass drum & Cymb.
o'er- shade
Sing, sing, birds of Spring; blessings on this
Hail! hail.
cres

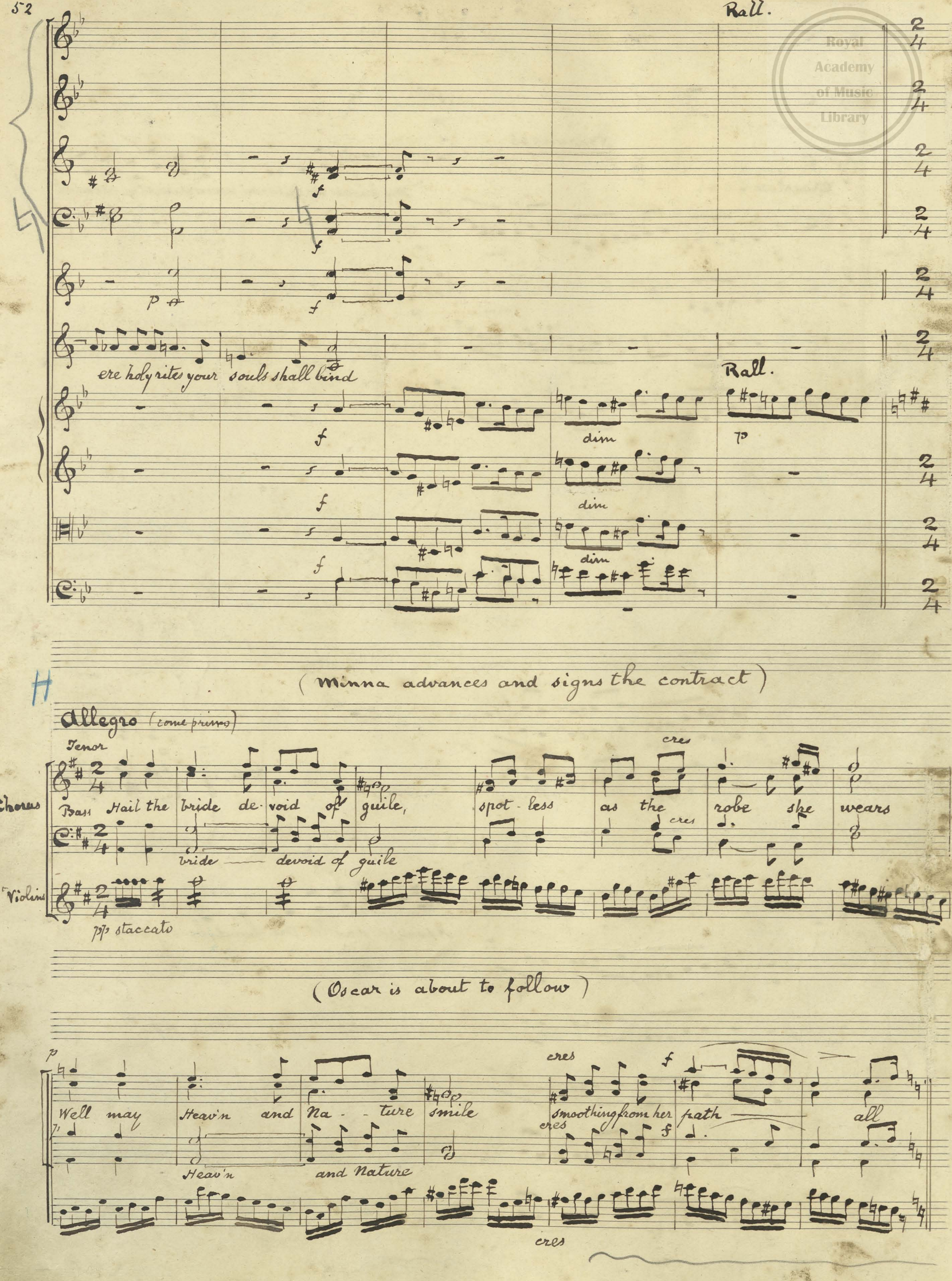

dim
wedding bring! Shine, shine, light divine, for this pair a blissful sign, a bliss- ful sign.
p
col Cello


Youth and beau-ty rank and fame our af-fection's tri-bute claim. Youth and


beauty rank & fame our af- fec- tion's tri- bute, claim, our af- fection's tri - bute
cres
col Cello


8va
claim
(The school-children enter and offer flowers to Minna)
[These three bars to be only played when the Dance of children is omitted]
col Cello
Segue

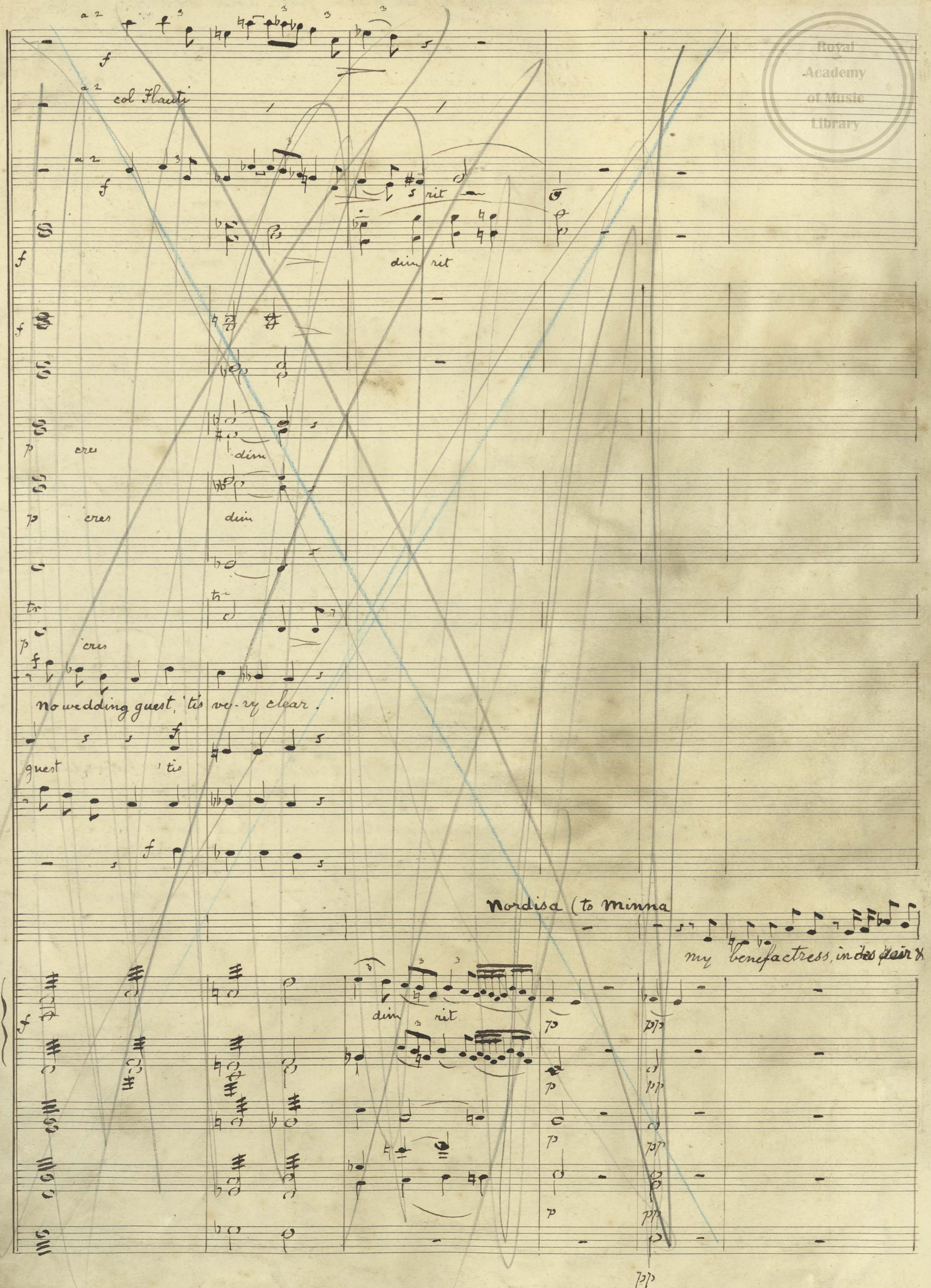

G
Maestoso
Bassoons
Horns in F
Baroness
Maestoso ♩ = 84
My friends, my children, now arrives the proudest
Violins
col Vln 1mo
dim
Viola
Cello & Bass
Fl
Ob
Cl in B♭
Hn
hour in all our lives
Advance, and let the bond be signed

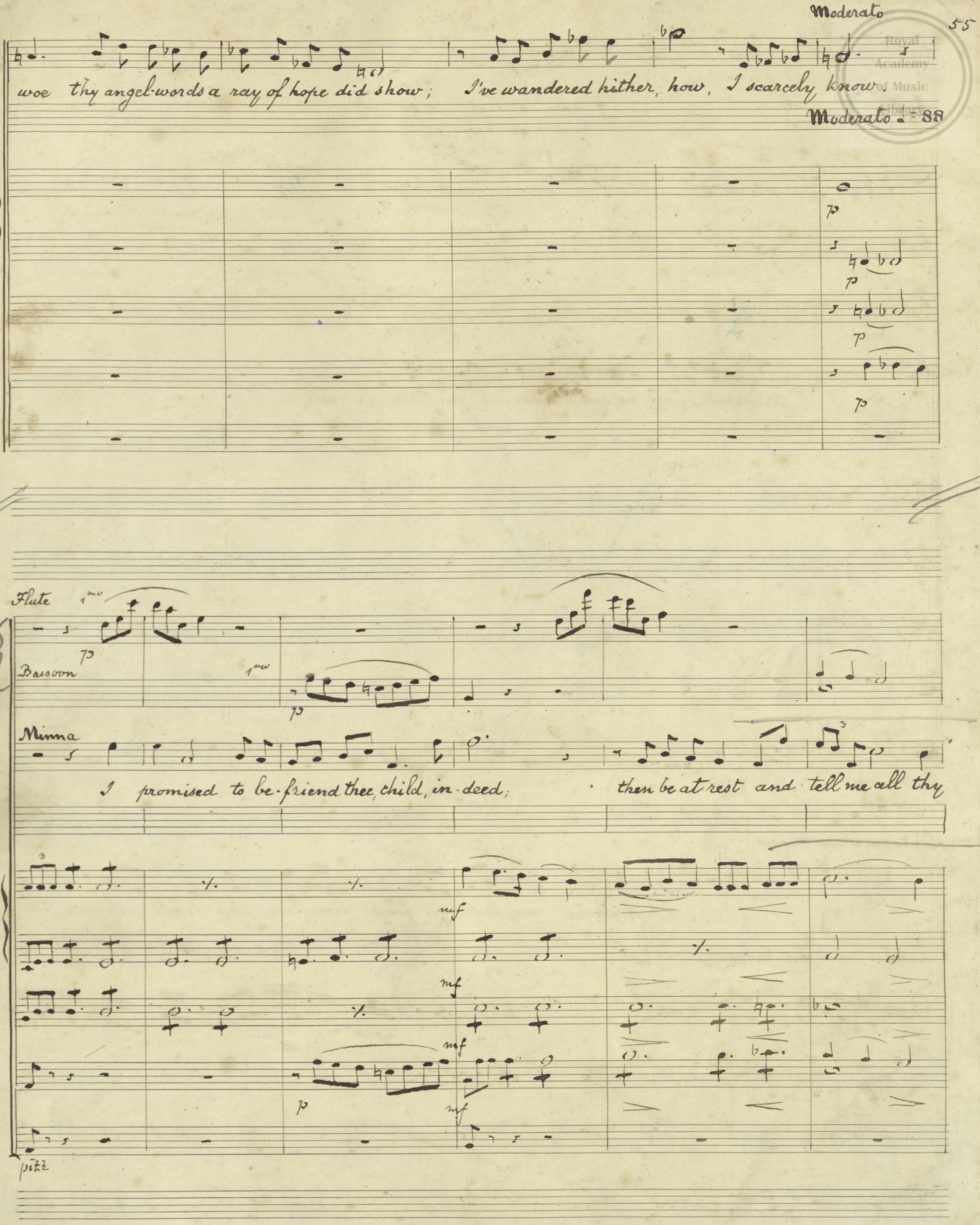

Rall.
ere holy rites your souls shall bind
Rall.
dim
H
(Minna advances and signs the contract)
Allegro (come primo)
Tenor
Chorus
Bass
Hail the bride de-void of guile, spot-less as the robe she wears
bride devoid of guile
1st Violins
pp staccato
(Oscar is about to follow)
Well may Heav'n and Na-ture smile smoothing from her path all
Heav'n and Nature
cres

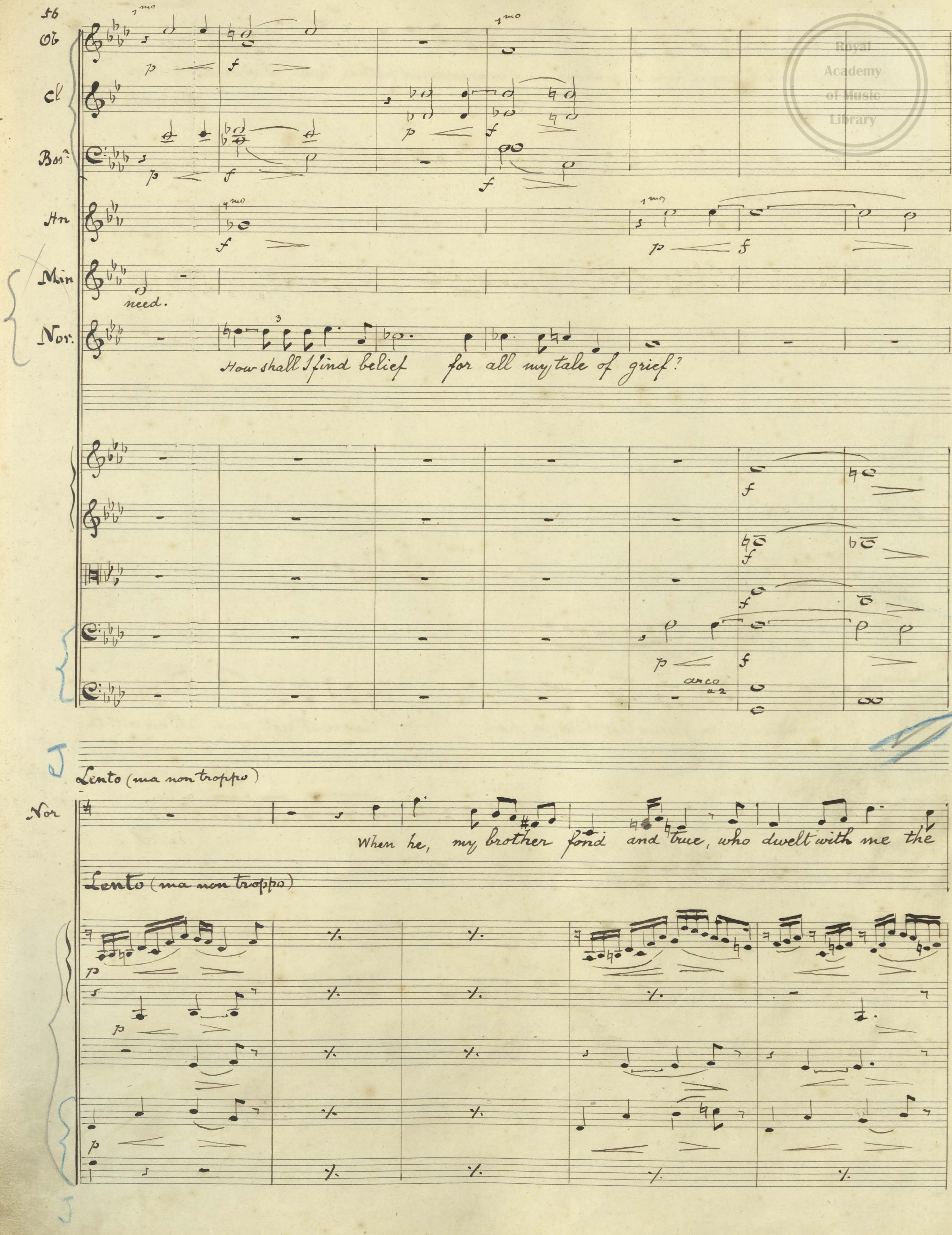
Scene 5

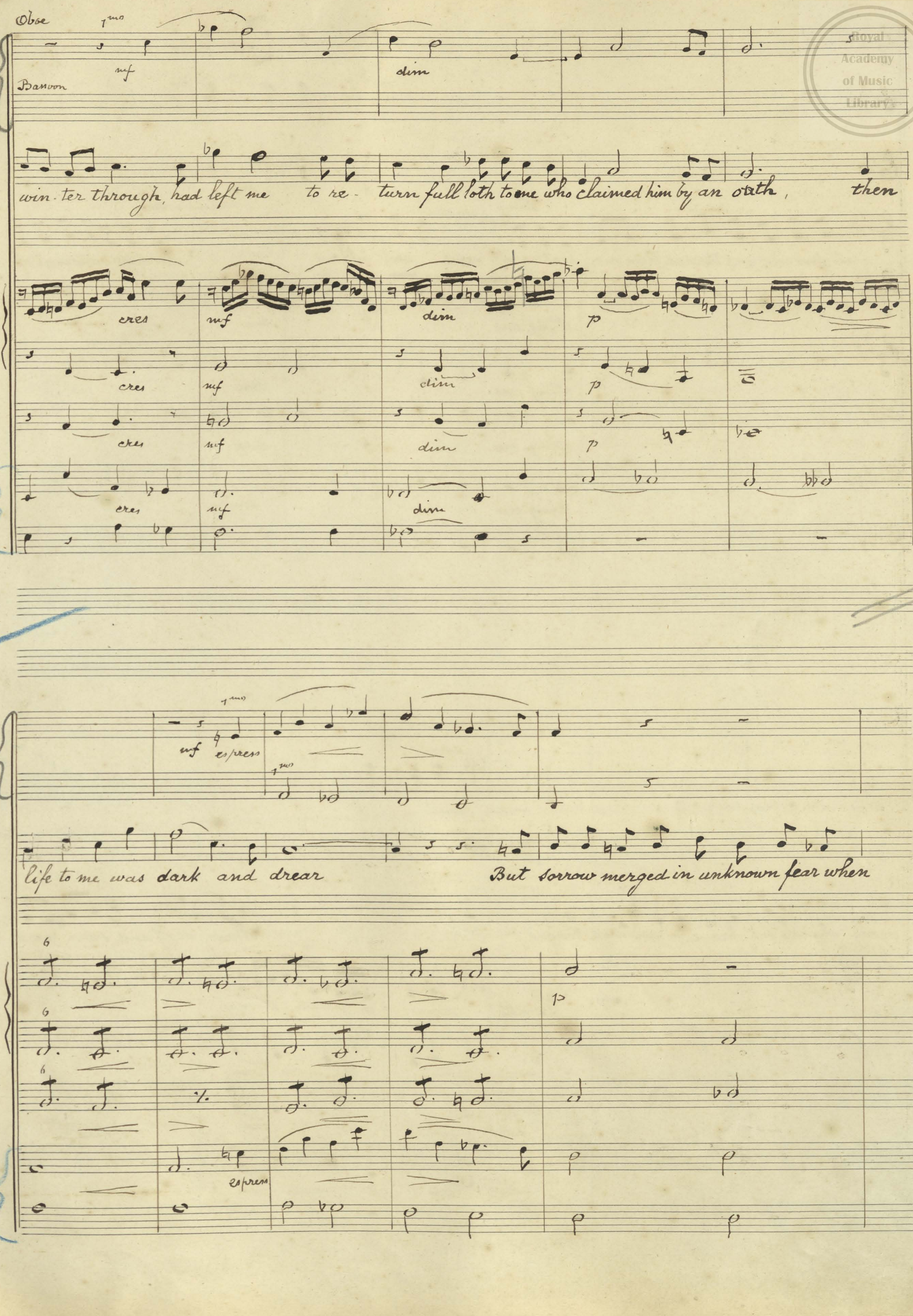
Nordisa enters, pale and weary, through window at back.

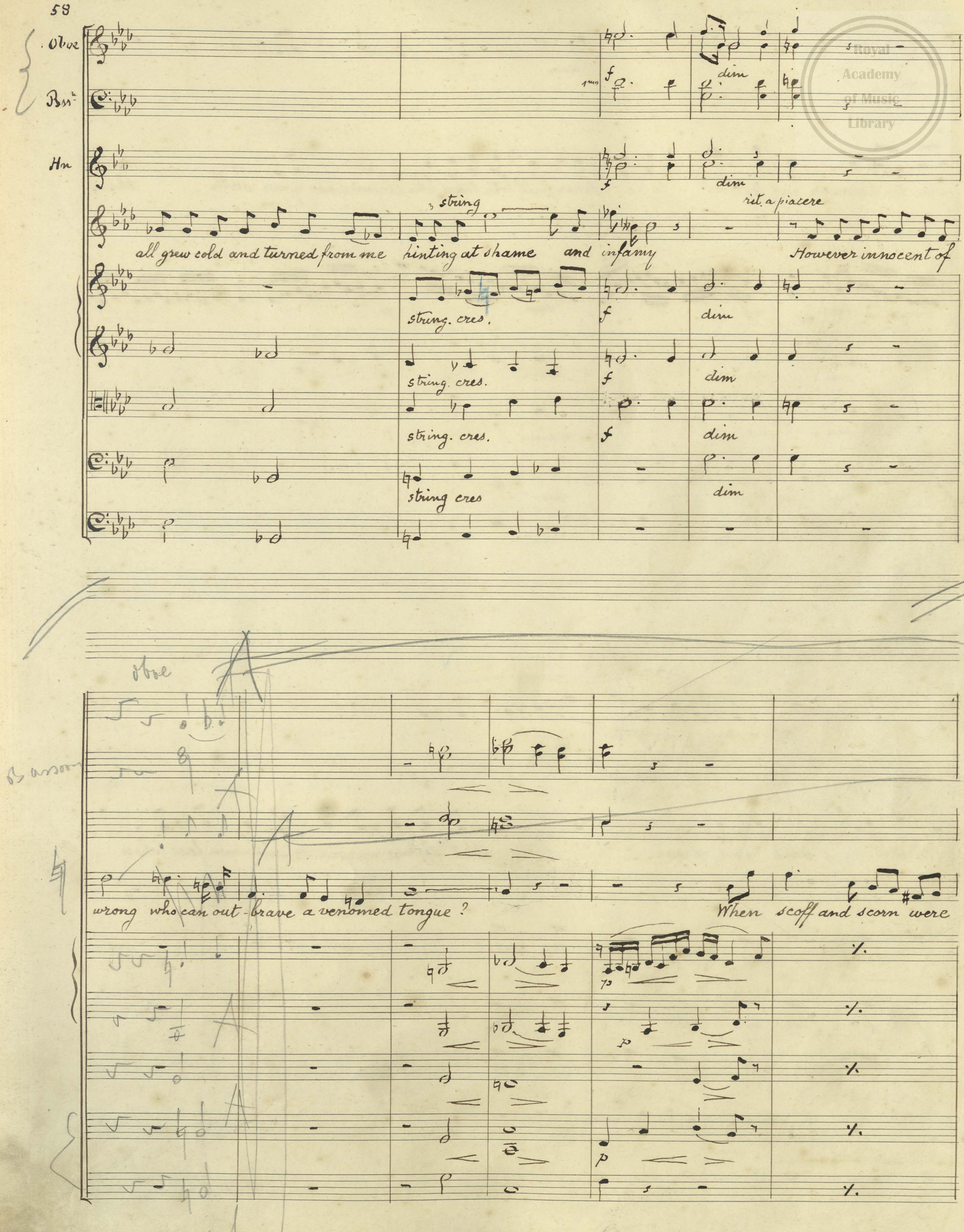


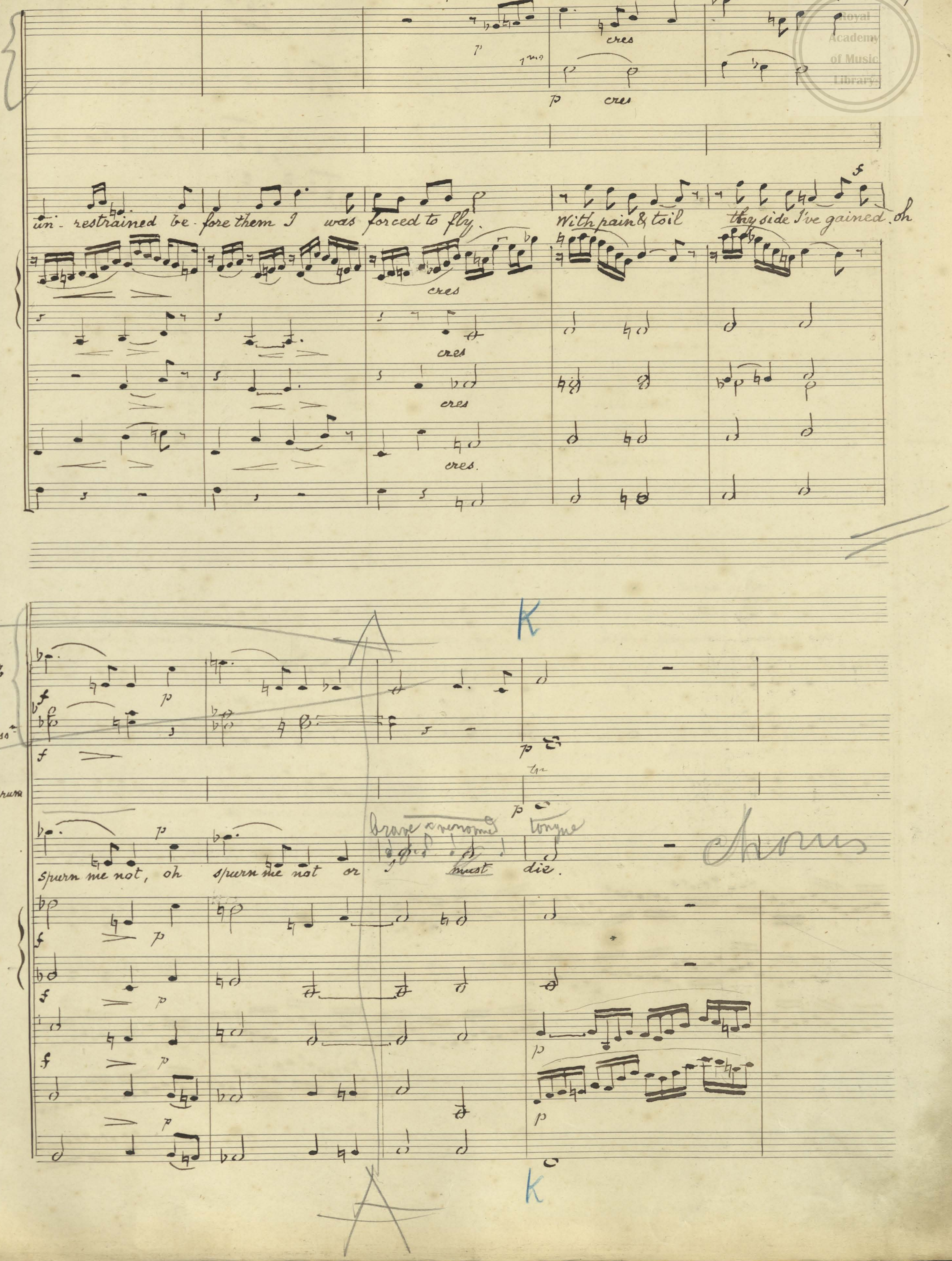

a 2
col Flauti
rit
dim rit
cres
dim
no wedding guest, 'tis ve-ry clear.
guest 'tis
Nordisa (to Minna
my benefactress, in despair &


Moderato
woe thy angel-words a ray of hope did show; I've wandered hither, how, I scarcely know.
Moderato ♩= 88
p
p
p
p
Flute 1mo
p
Bassoon 1mo
p
Minna
I promised to be-friend thee, child, in-deed; then be at rest and tell me all thy
mf
mf
mf
mf
p
pizz

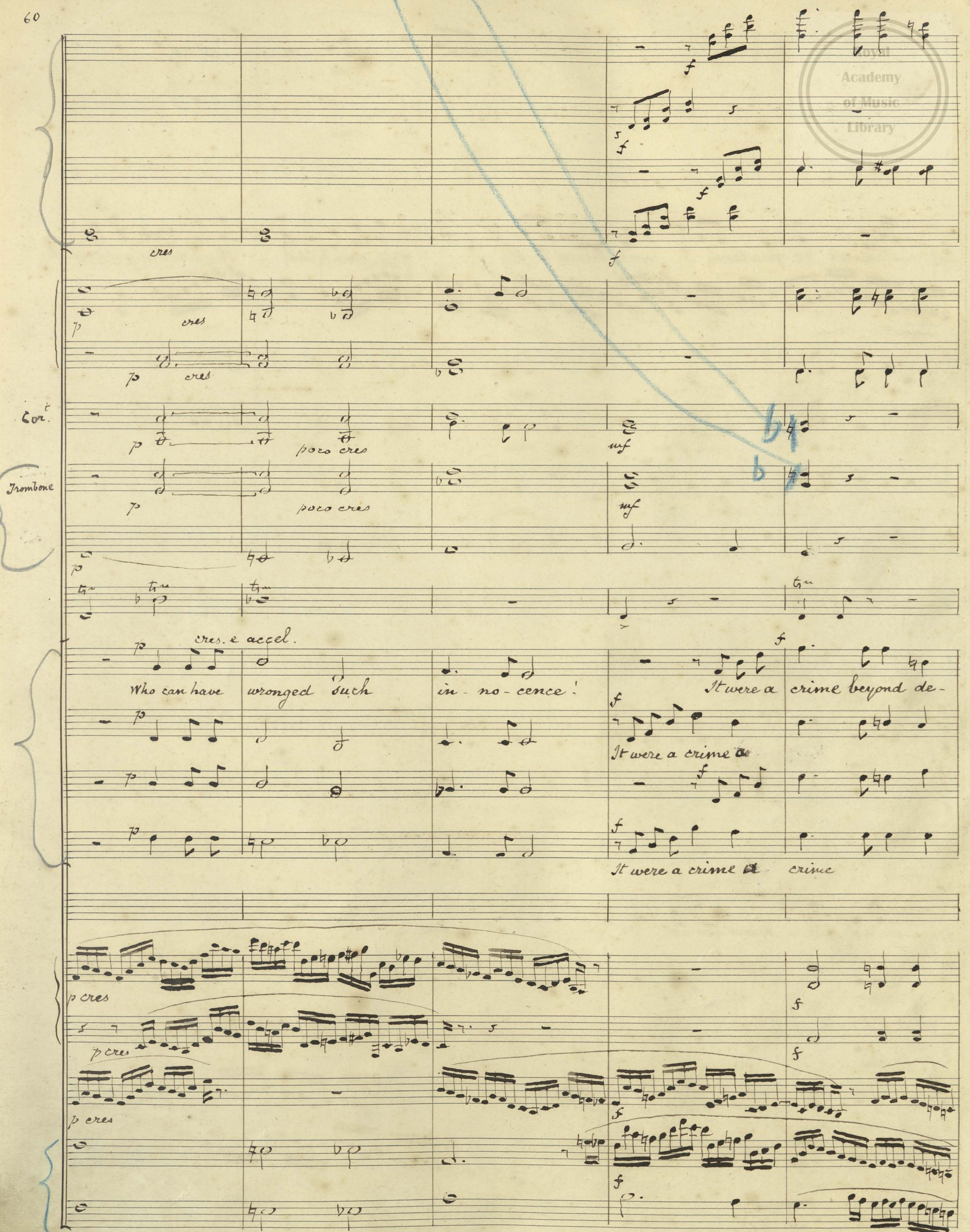

Ob
Cl
Bos.
Hn
Min
need.
Nor.
How shall I find belief for all my tale of grief?
arco
a 2
Lento (ma non troppo)
Nor
When he, my brother fond and true, who dwelt with me the
Lento (ma non troppo)

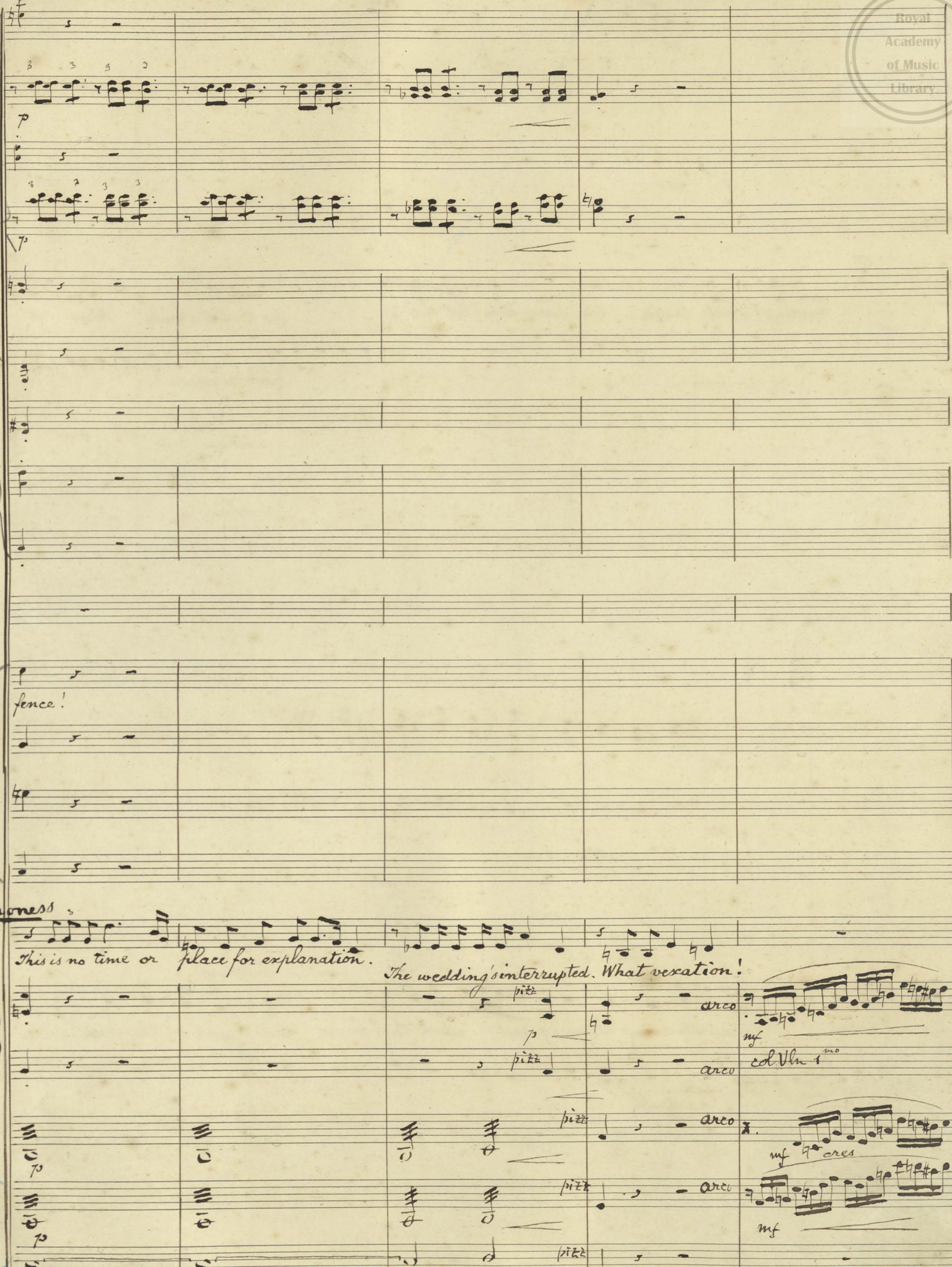

Oboe
1mo
mf
Bassoon
dim
win-ter through, had left me to re-turn full loth to one who claimed him by an oath, then
cres
mf
dim
p
life to me was dark and drear
But sorrow merged in unknown fear when
espress
1mo
p
espress


Oboe
Bssⁿ
Hn
string
all grew cold and turned from me
hinting at shame and infamy
rit. a piacere
However innocent of
string. cres.
f
dim
Oboe
Bassoon
wrong who can out-brave a venomed tongue?
When scoff and scorn were
p



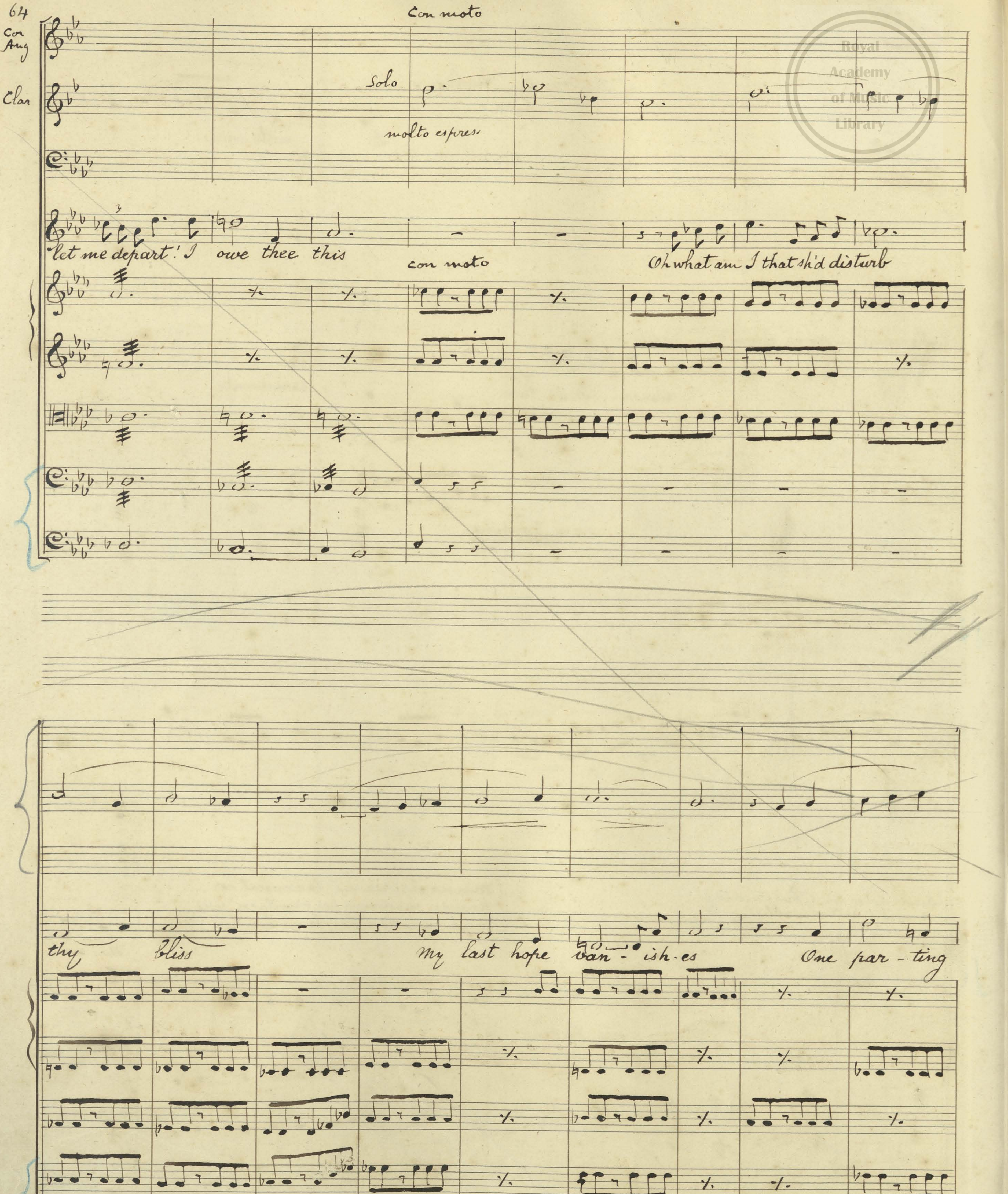
un- restrained be- fore them I was forced to fly.
With pain & toil thy side I've gained oh
cres
K
Ob
Bsn
Drum
spurn me not, oh spurn me not or I must die.
tongue
Chorus

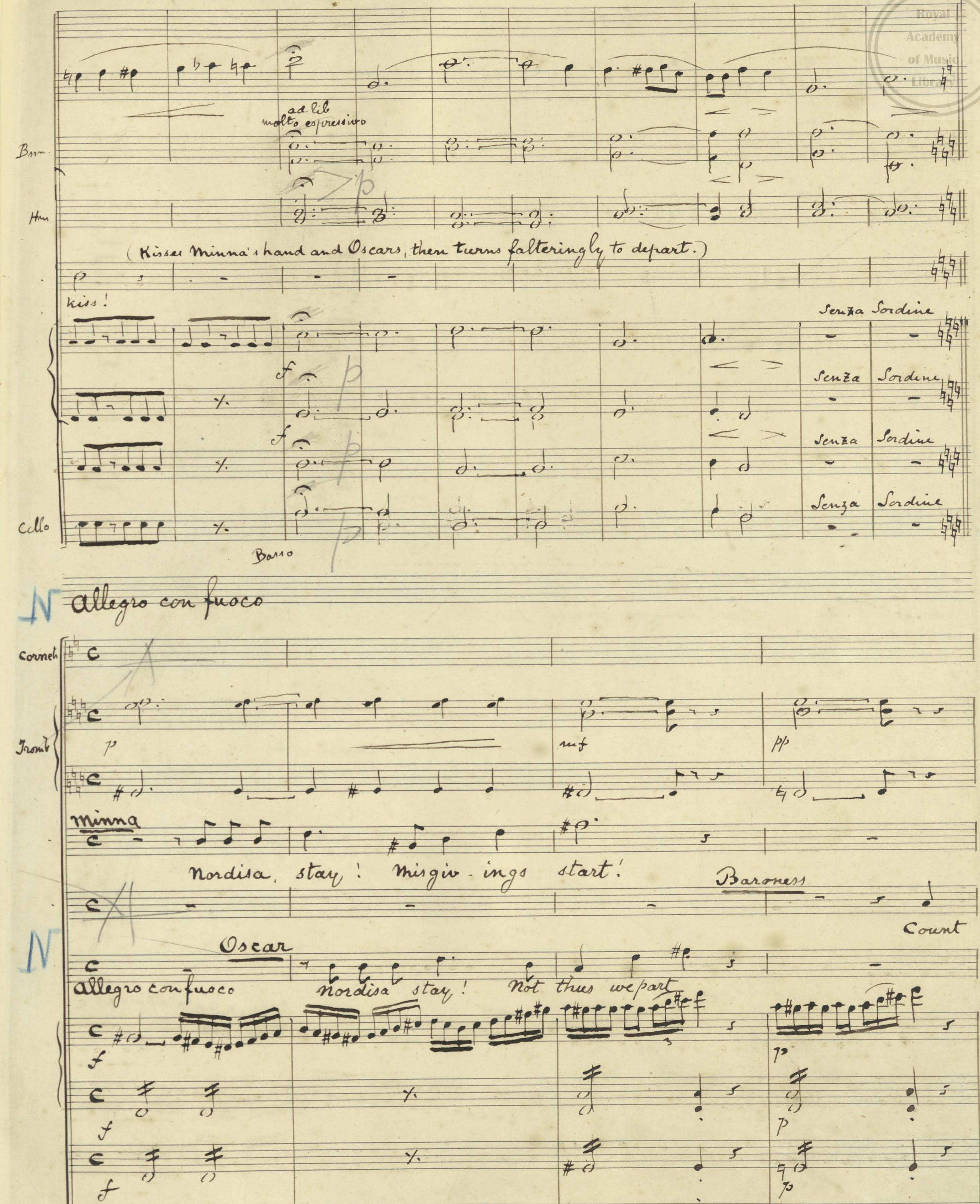

cres
p cres
p poco cres
Cor.t
Trombone
p poco cres
cres. e accel.
Who can have wronged such in-no-cence!
It were a crime beyond de-
It were a crime de
It were a crime de- crime
p cres

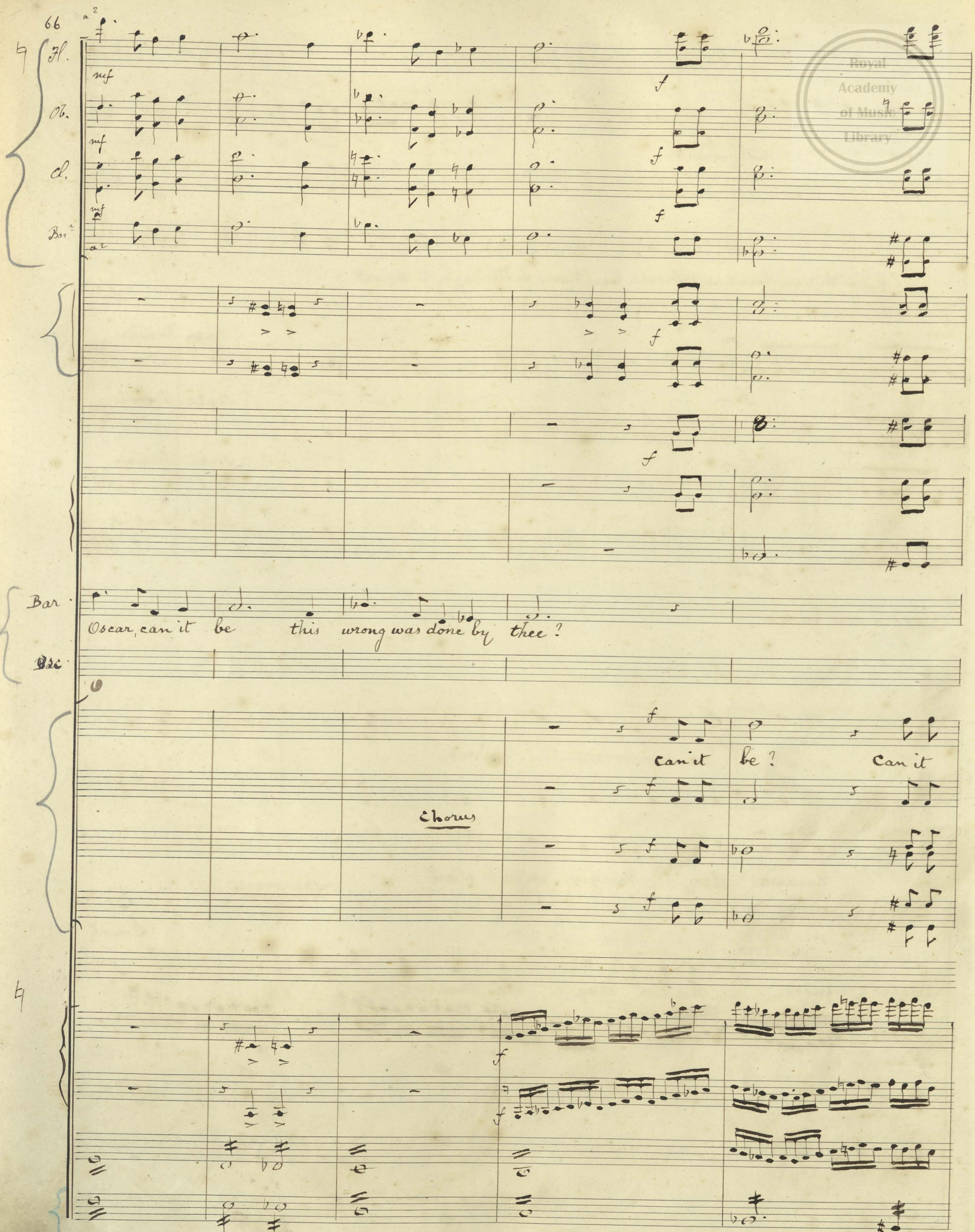

fence!
Baroness
This is no time or place for explanation.
The wedding's interrupted. What vexation!
pizz
arco
col Vln 1mo
cres

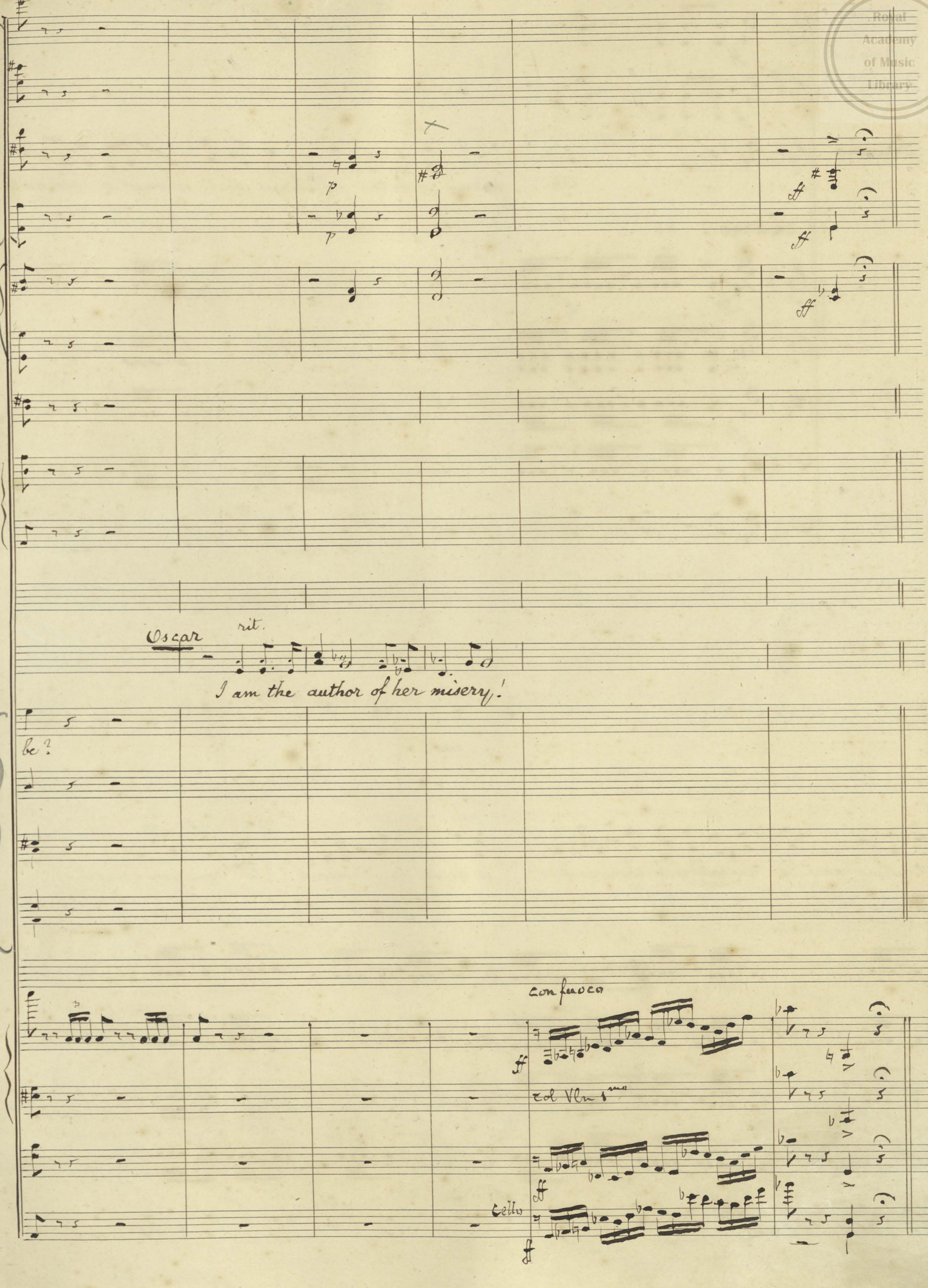

I
Fl
Ob
Cl
Bsn
Rit
pp
Wedding! what thine? Oh par - don! let me go!
Yes, thou'rt a bride! Alas, I
f
p
dolciss espress
p dolciss
Cello
Bass tacet
did not know!
May Heaven's blessing rest upon thy brow and - and on thy bridegroom
(faltering)
sostenuto

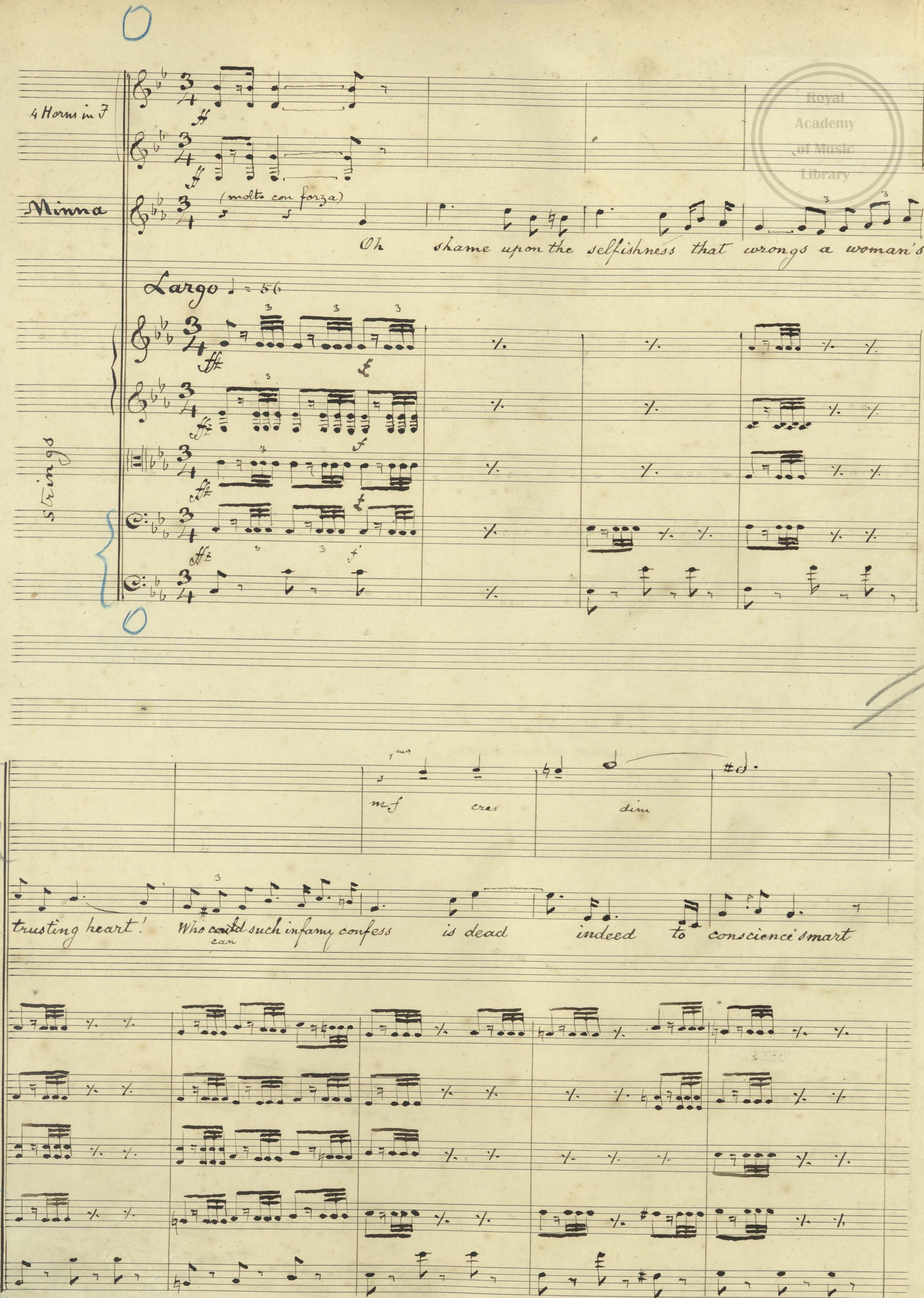

M
Andante
Fl
Clar.
1st Oboe take Cor. Anglais
molto espress
(looks round in search of him)
(parlando)
Oscar! Is it thou!
pizz
arco
arco
pizz
con Sordine
Andante
Cello
& Bass
M
Cor Ang.
cres
dim
Cl.
Cut
Bn.
(Sinks down and bursts into
a wild fit of sobbing.)
(Minna approaches to comfort her.
Nordisa, mastering her emotion, rises
and shrinks away from her)
No, no!
con Sordine
con Sordine
cres
con Sordine

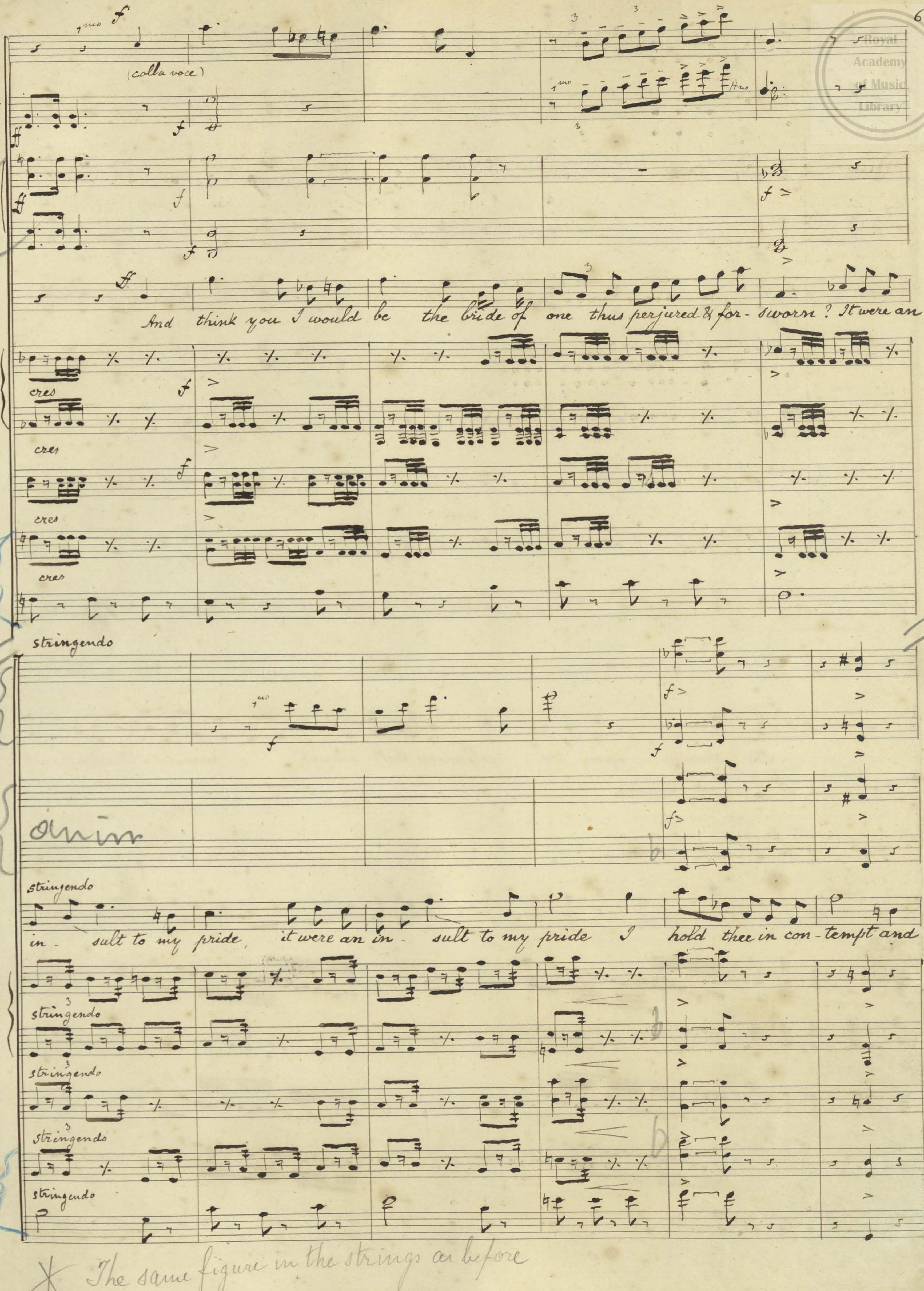

Con moto
Cor Ang
Clar
Solo
molto espress
let me depart! I owe thee this
con moto
Oh what am I that sh'd disturb
thy bliss
My last hope van - ish - es One par - ting


ad lib
molto espressivo
Bssn.
Hn
(Kisses Minna's hand and Oscars, then turns falteringly to depart.)
kiss!
Senza Sordine
Senza Sordine
Senza Sordine
Senza Sordine
Cello
Basso
N
Allegro con fuoco
Cornets
Tromb
Minna
Nordisa, stay! Misgiv-ings start!
Baroness
Count
N
Oscar
Nordisa stay! Not thus we part
Allegro con fuoco

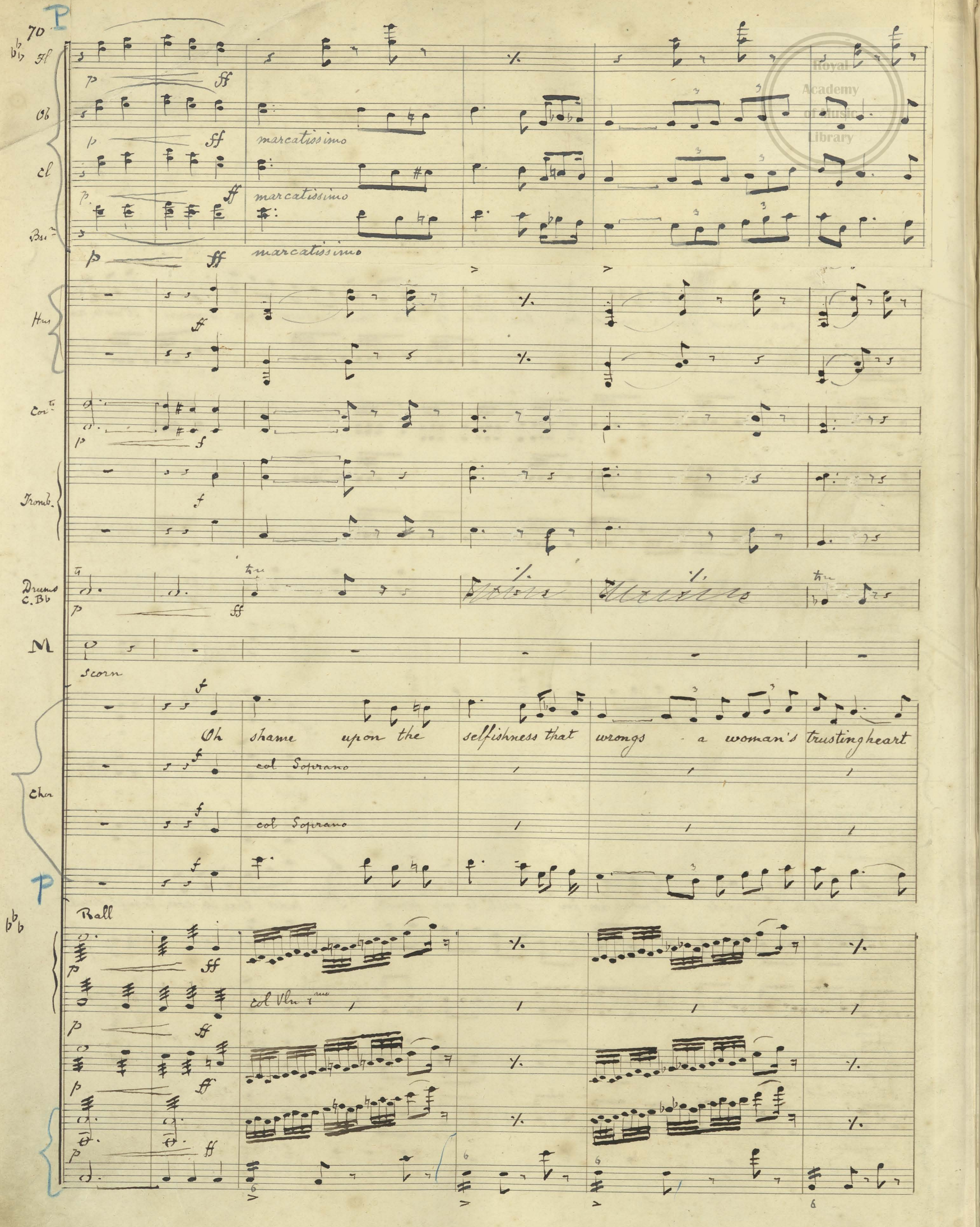

Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bar
Oscar, can it be this wrong was done by thee?
Chorus
Can it be?
Can it

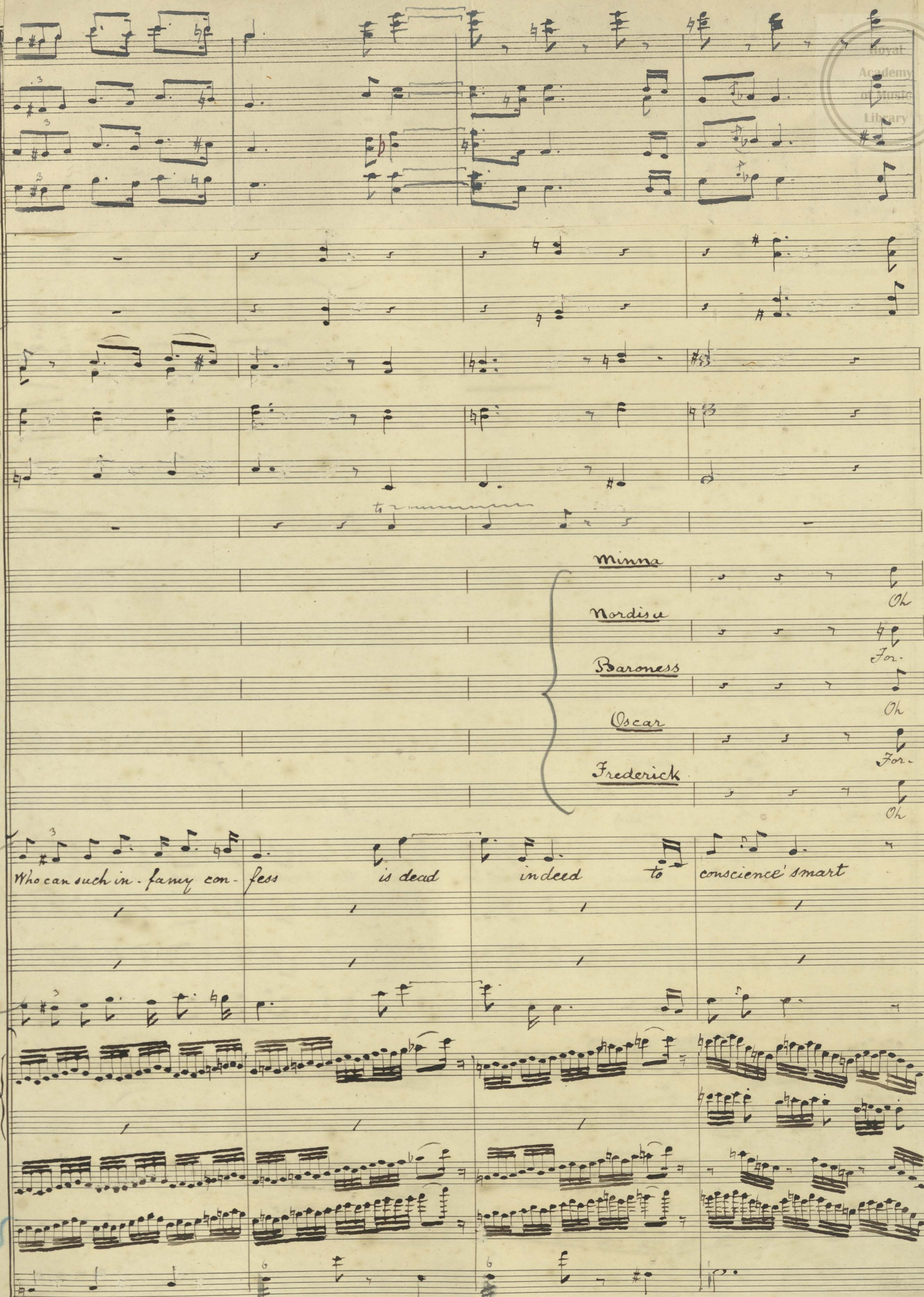

Oscar
rit.
I am the author of her misery!
be?
Con fuoco
col Vln 1mo
Cello

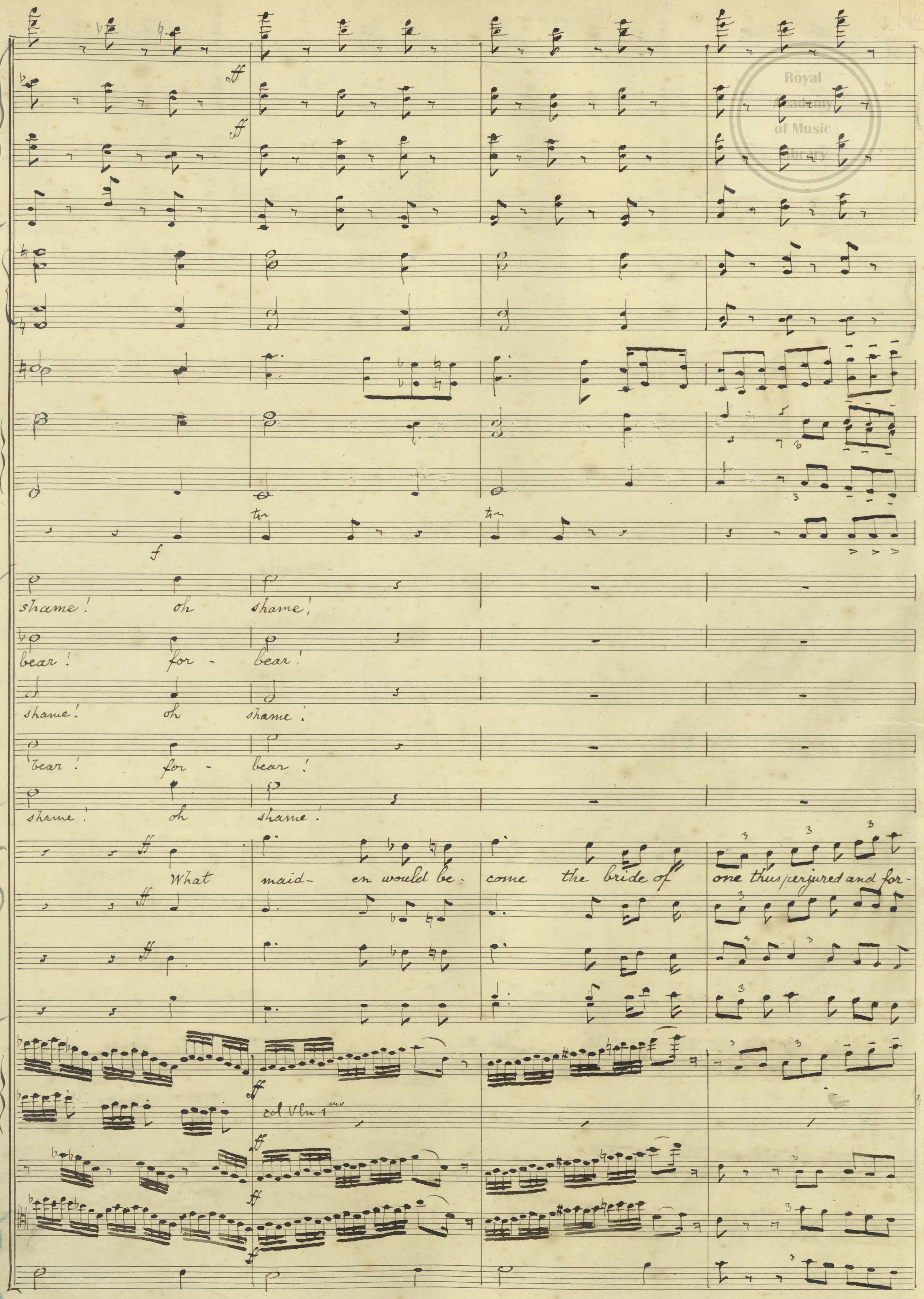

4 Horns in F
Minna
(molto con forza)
Oh shame upon the selfishness that wrongs a woman's
Largo ♩ = 56
Strings
mf
cres
dim
trusting heart! Who could such infamy confess
can
is dead indeed to conscience's smart

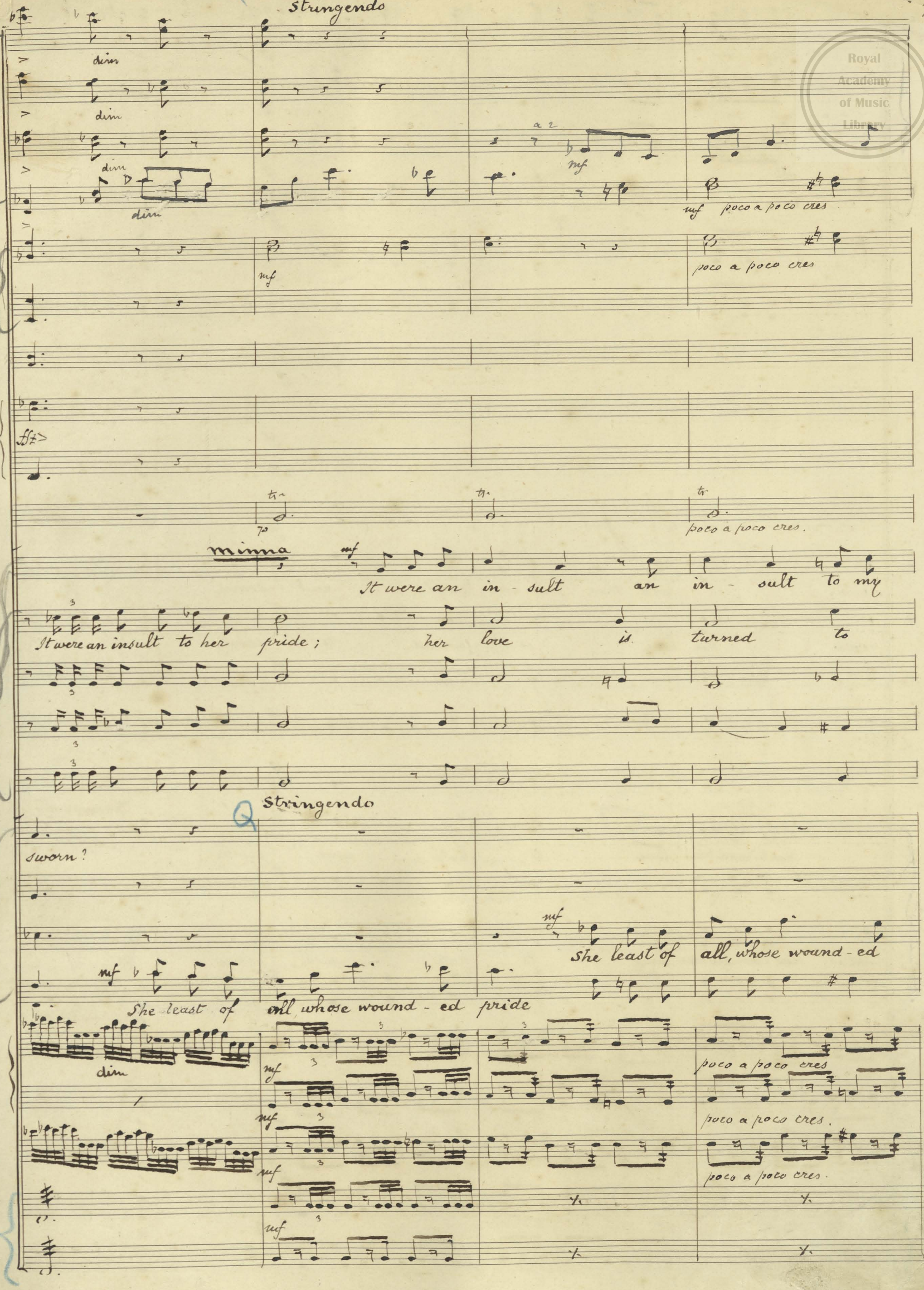


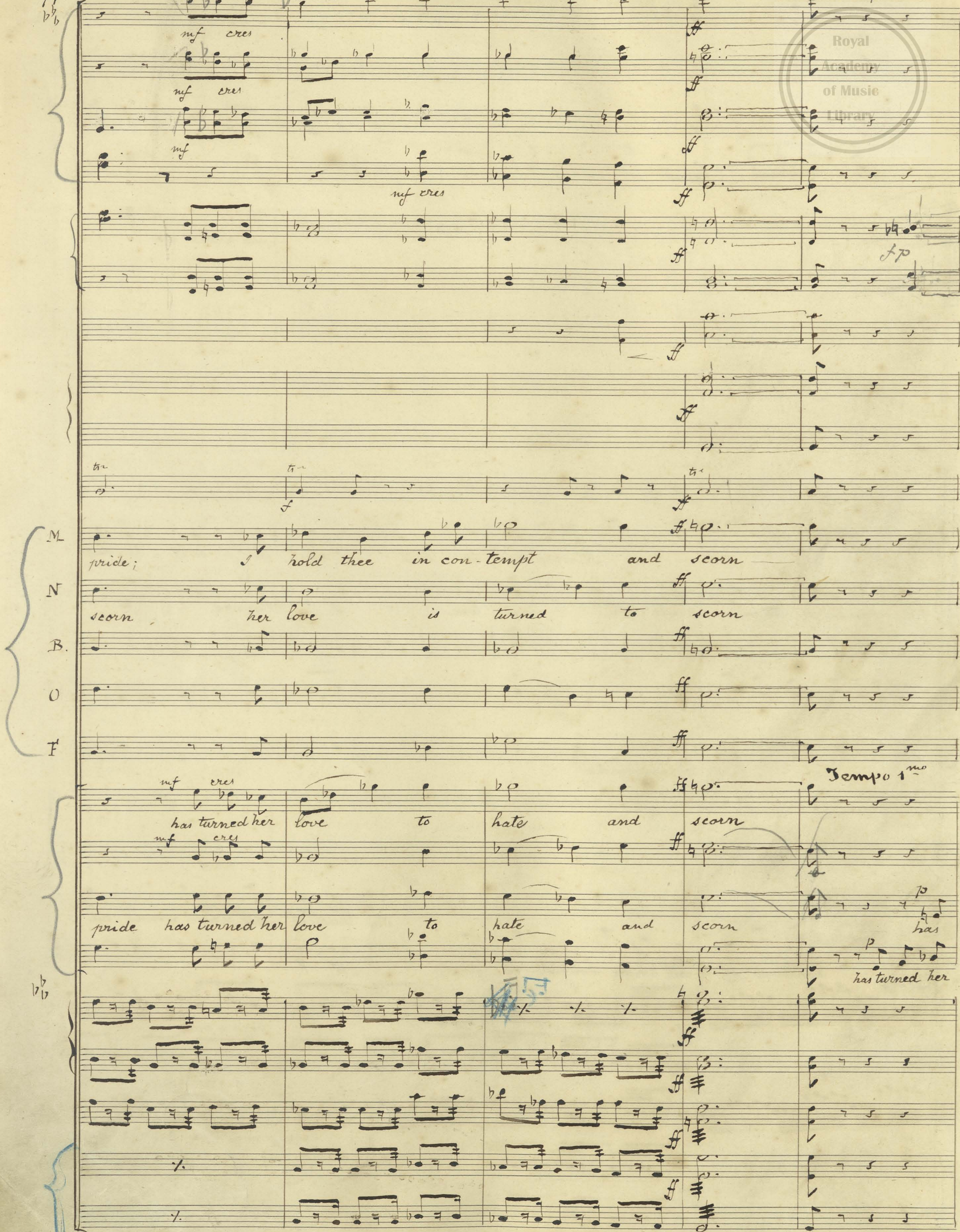
✱ The same figure in the strings as before

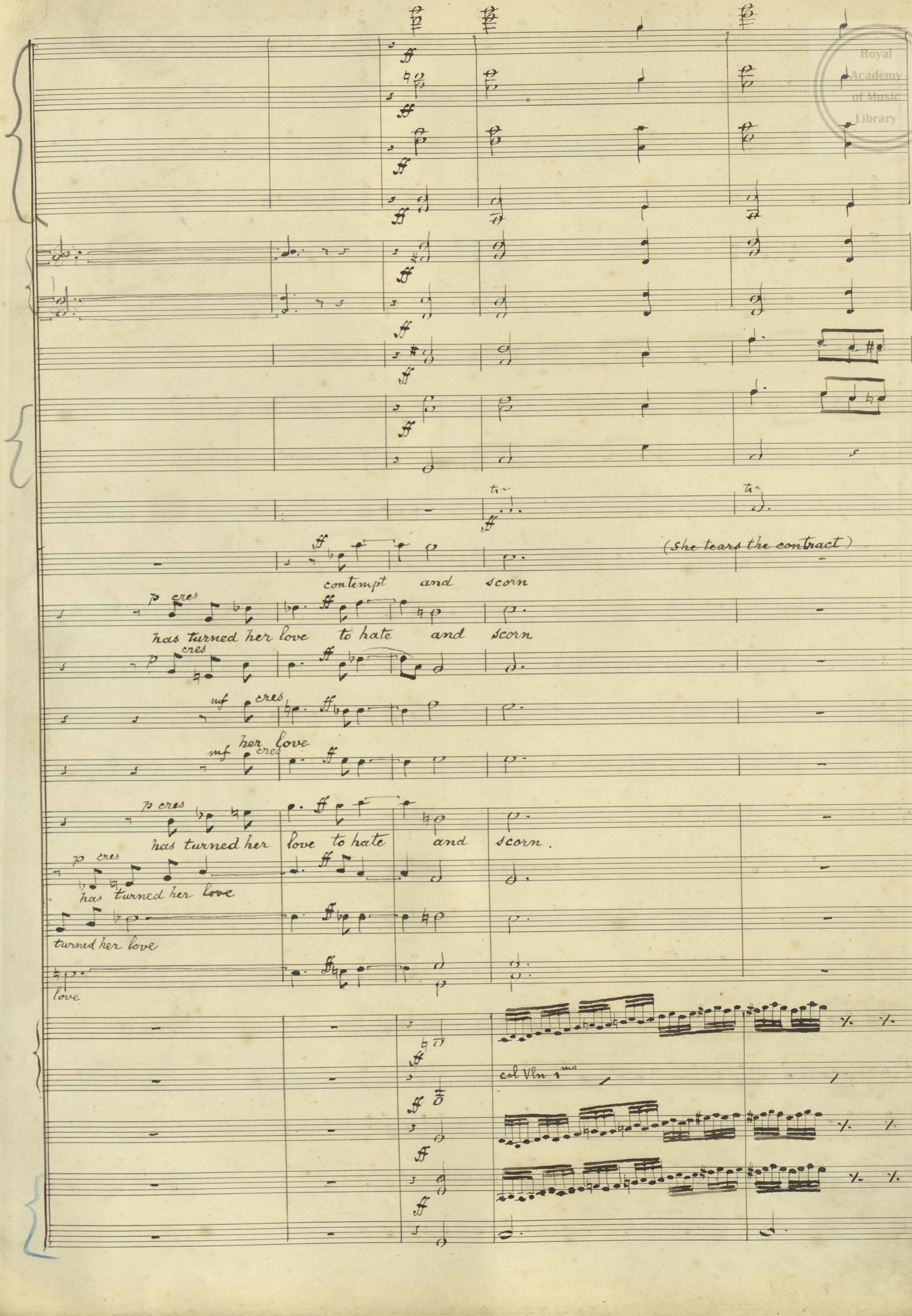

70
Fl
Ob
Cl
Bsn
marcatissimo
Hns
Corn
Tromb.
Drums C. Bb
M
Scorn
Chor
Oh shame upon the selfishness that wrongs a woman's trusting heart
col Soprano
Ball
col Vln 1mo

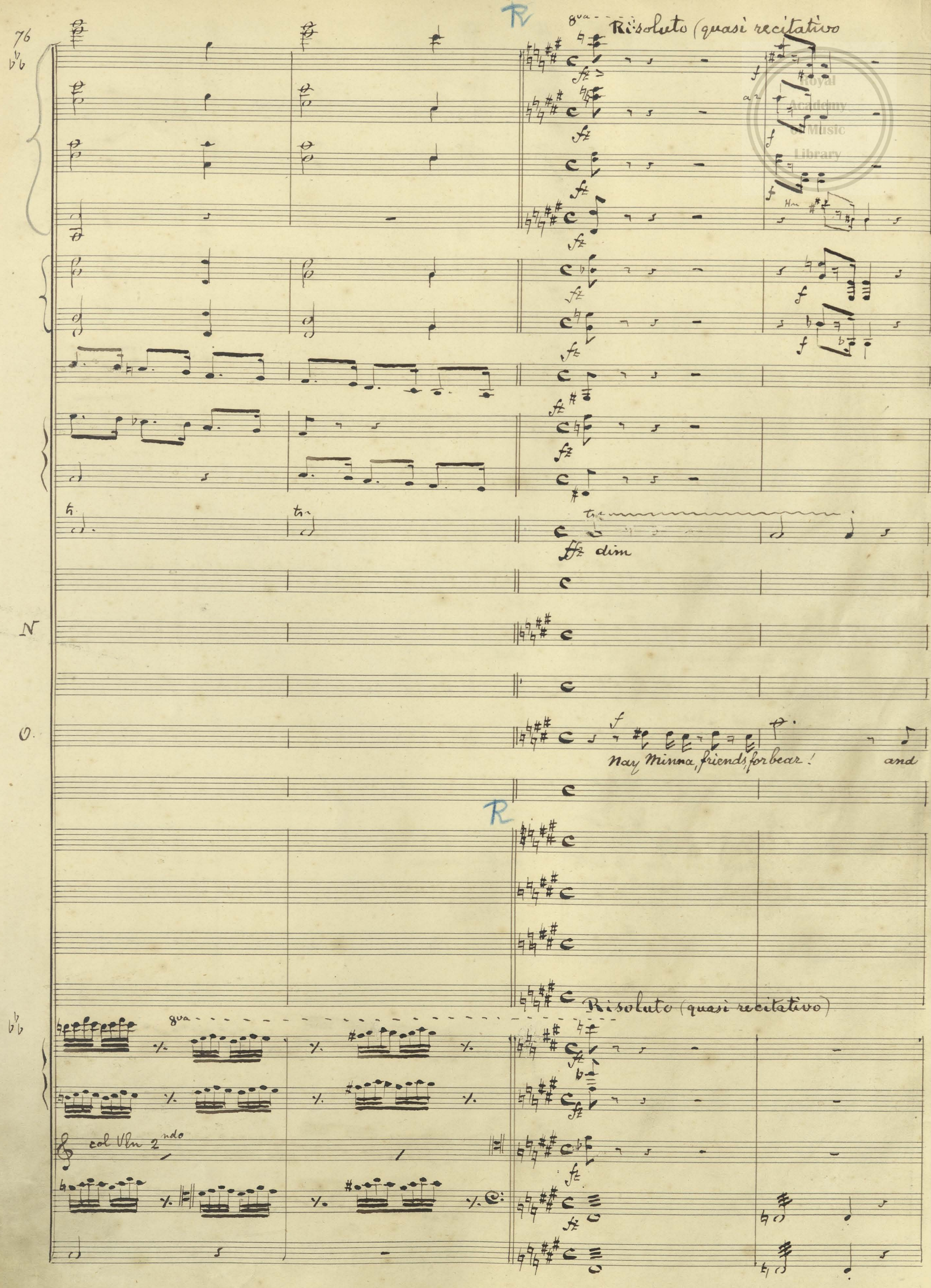

Fl
Ob
Cl.
Bos
Hns
Cor
Tromb
Drums
Minna
Oh
Nordisa
For-
Baroness
Oh
Oscar
For-
Frederick
Oh
Who can such in- famy con- fess is dead in deed to conscience' smart

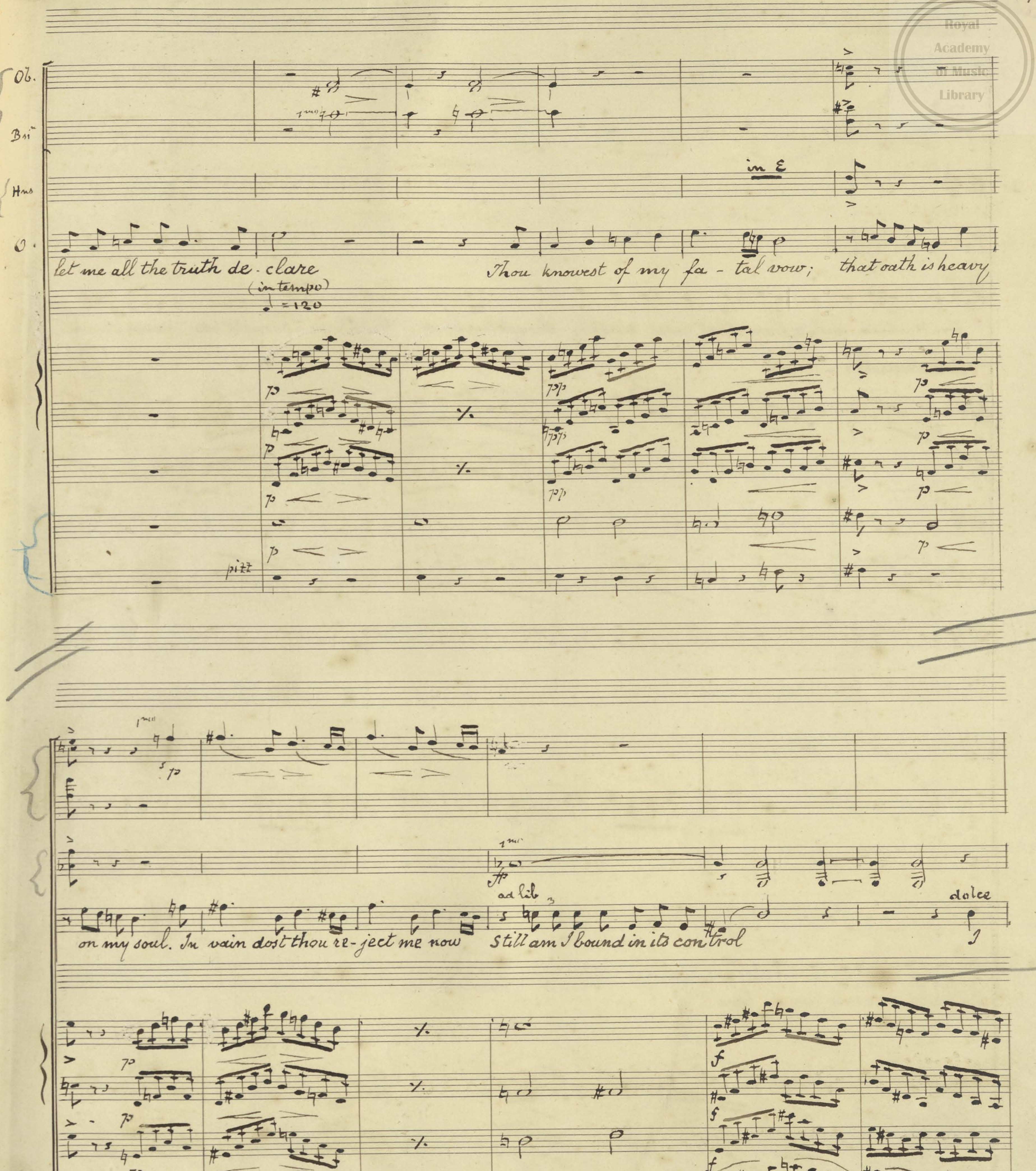

shame! oh shame!
bear! for - bear!
shame! oh shame!
bear! for - bear!
shame! oh shame!
What maid- en would be- come the bride of one thus perjured and for-
col Vln 1mo

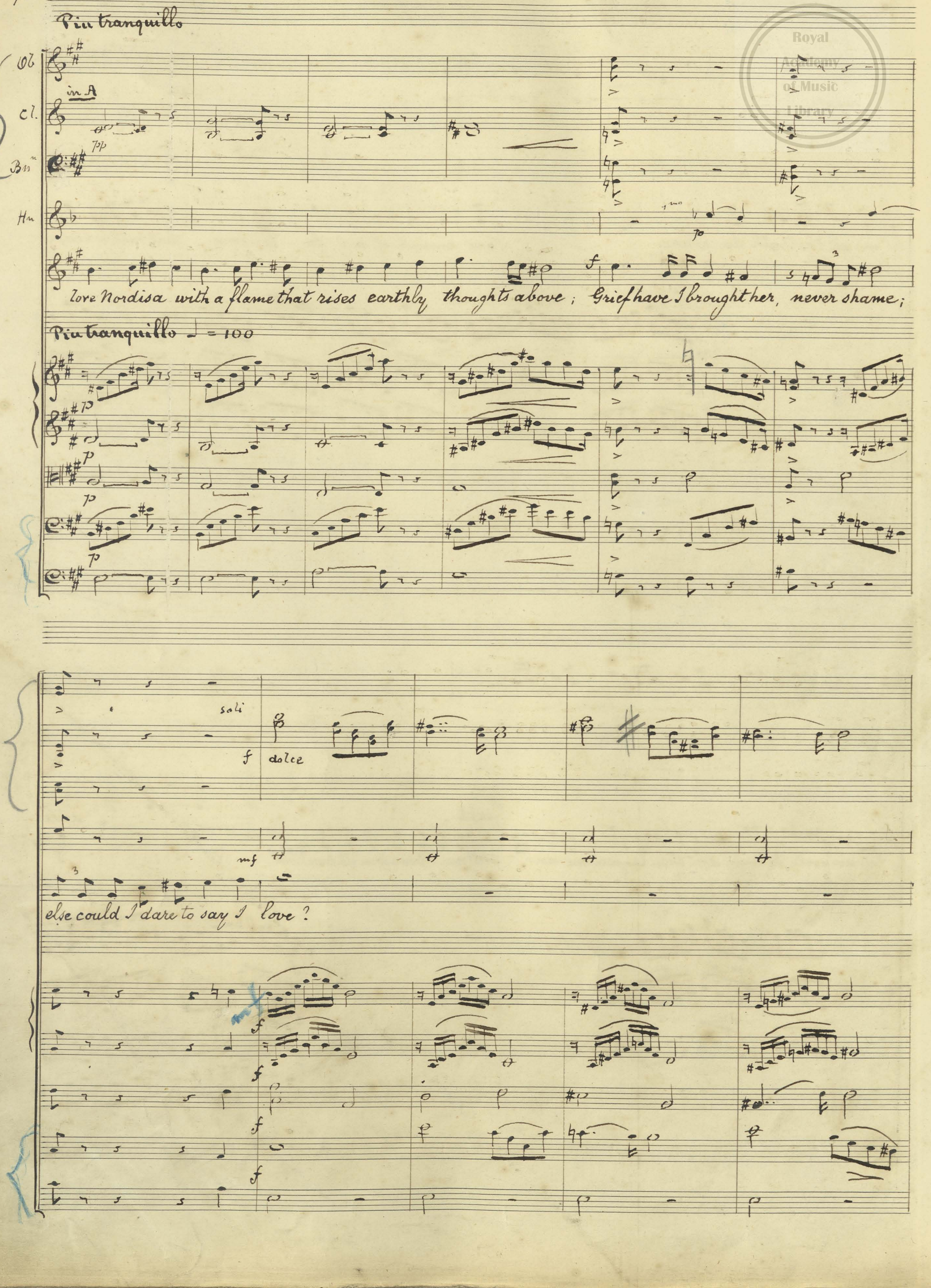

Stringendo
dim
a 2
mf
poco a poco cres
tr
Minna
It were an insult an insult to my
It were an insult to her pride; her love is turned to
sworn?
She least of all, whose wound-ed
She least of all whose wound-ed pride
Stringendo

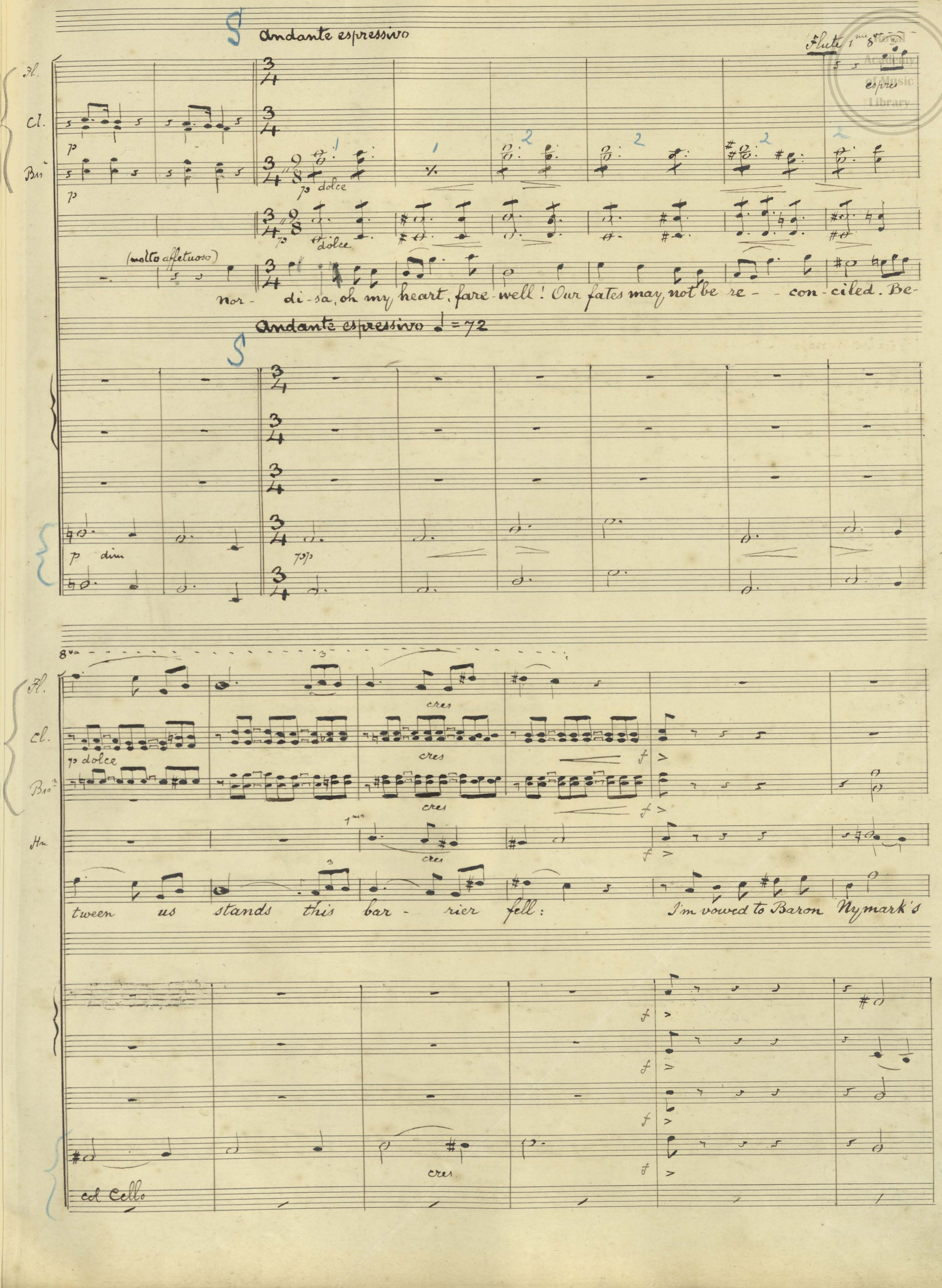

Tempo 1mo
mf cres
M
pride; I hold thee in con-tempt and scorn
N
scorn her love is turned to scorn
B.
O
F
Tempo 1mo
has turned her love to hate and scorn
pride has turned her love to hate and scorn
has
has turned her

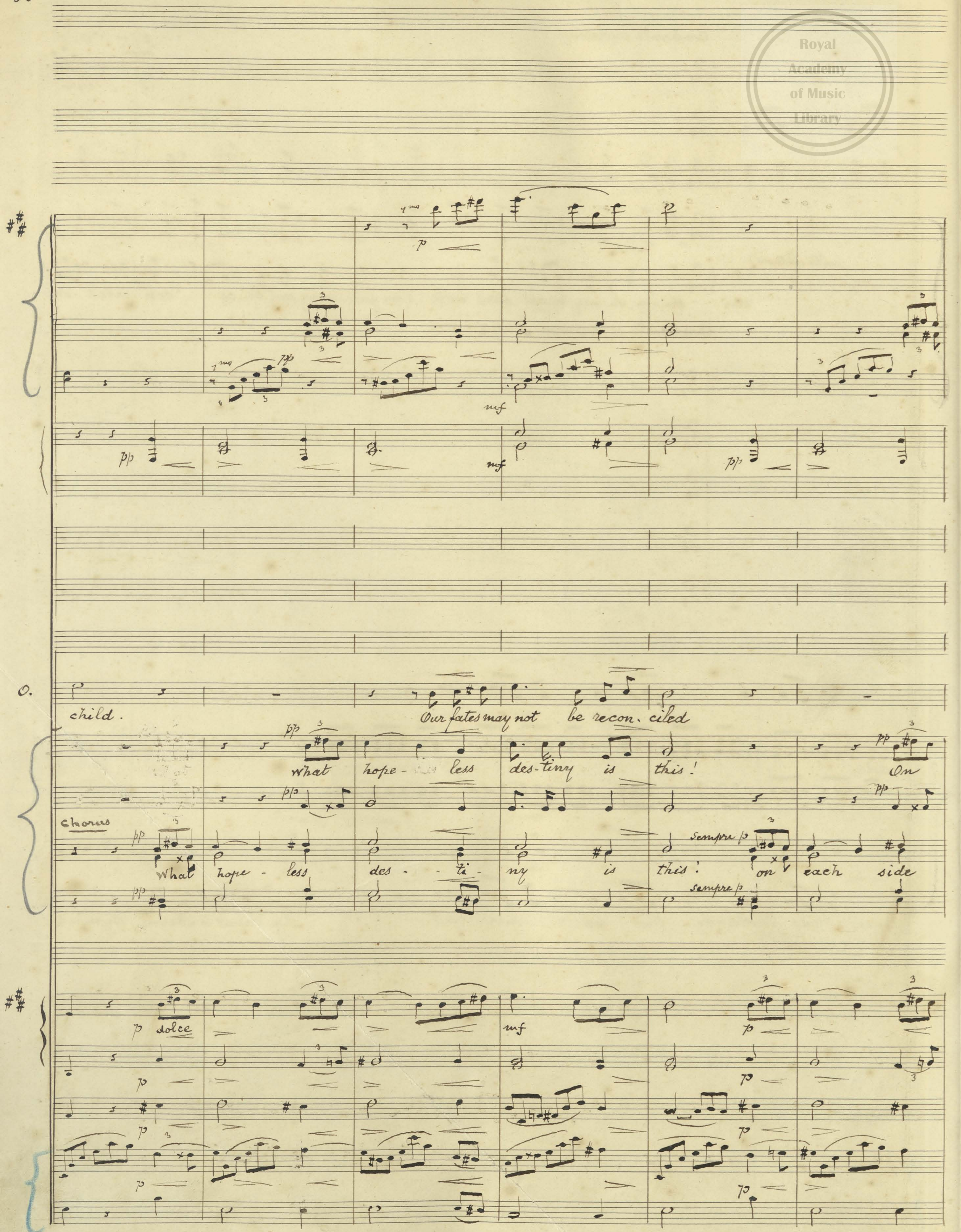

(She tears the contract)
contempt and scorn
p cres
has turned her love to hate and scorn
mf cres
her love
has turned her love to hate and scorn.
has turned her love
turned her love
love
col Vln 1mo

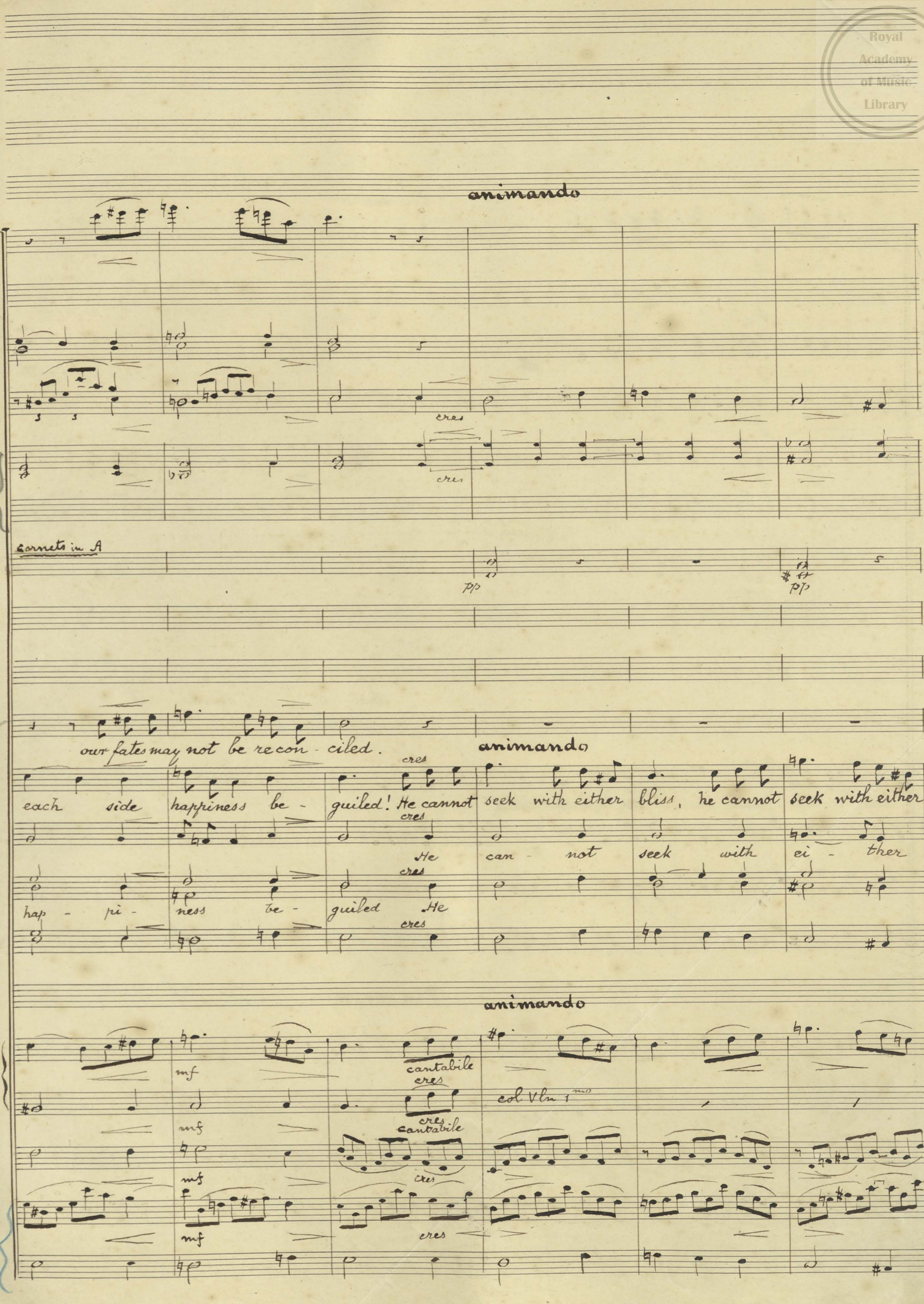

Risoluto (quasi recitativo
dim
Nay Minna, friends forbear! and
Risoluto (quasi recitativo)
col Vln 2ndo

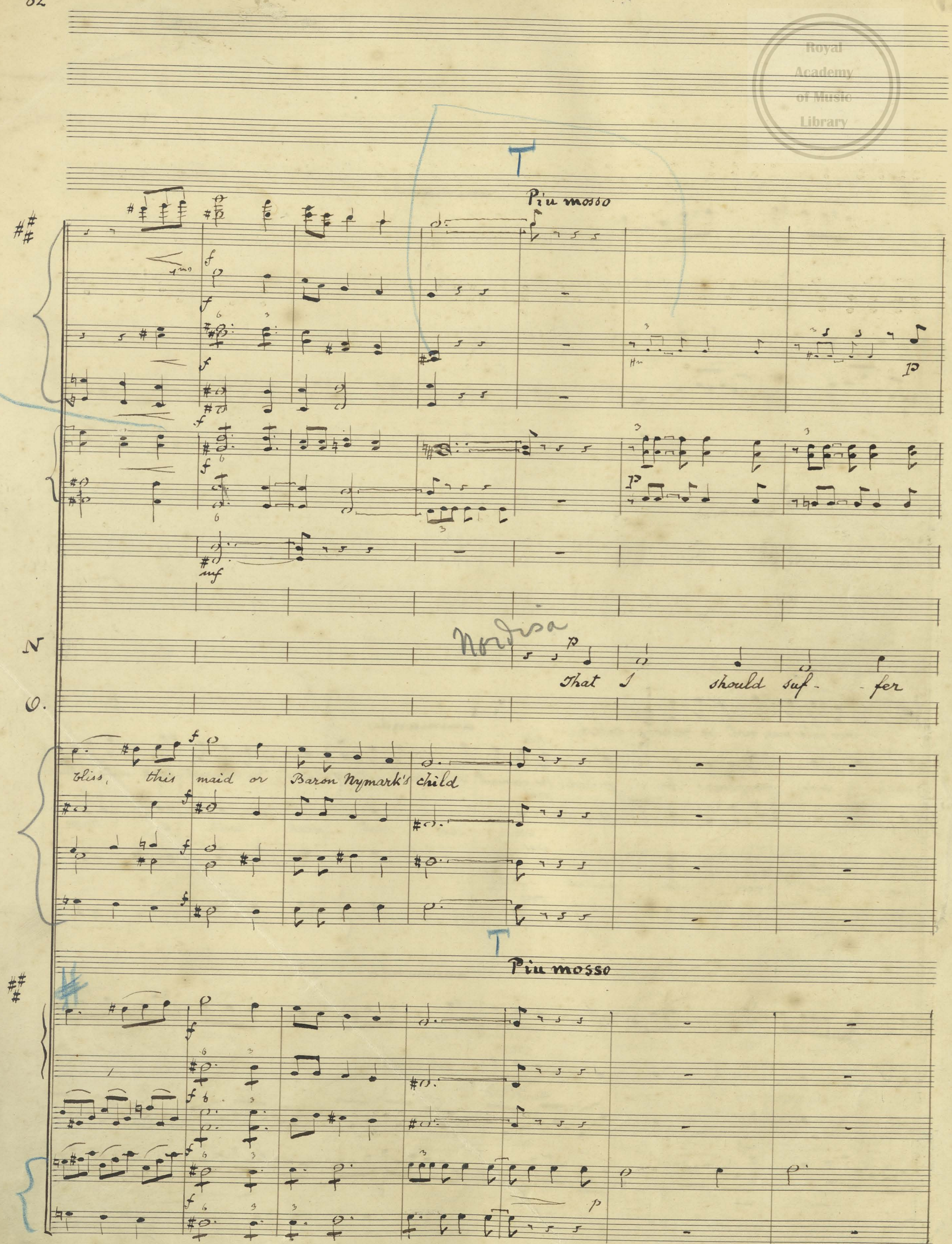

Ob.
Bsn
Hns
in E
let me all the truth de - clare
(in tempo)
♩=120
pizz
Thou knowest of my fa - tal vow; that oath is heavy
on my soul. In vain dost thou re - ject me now
ad lib
Still am I bound in its con trol
dolce
1mo
arco

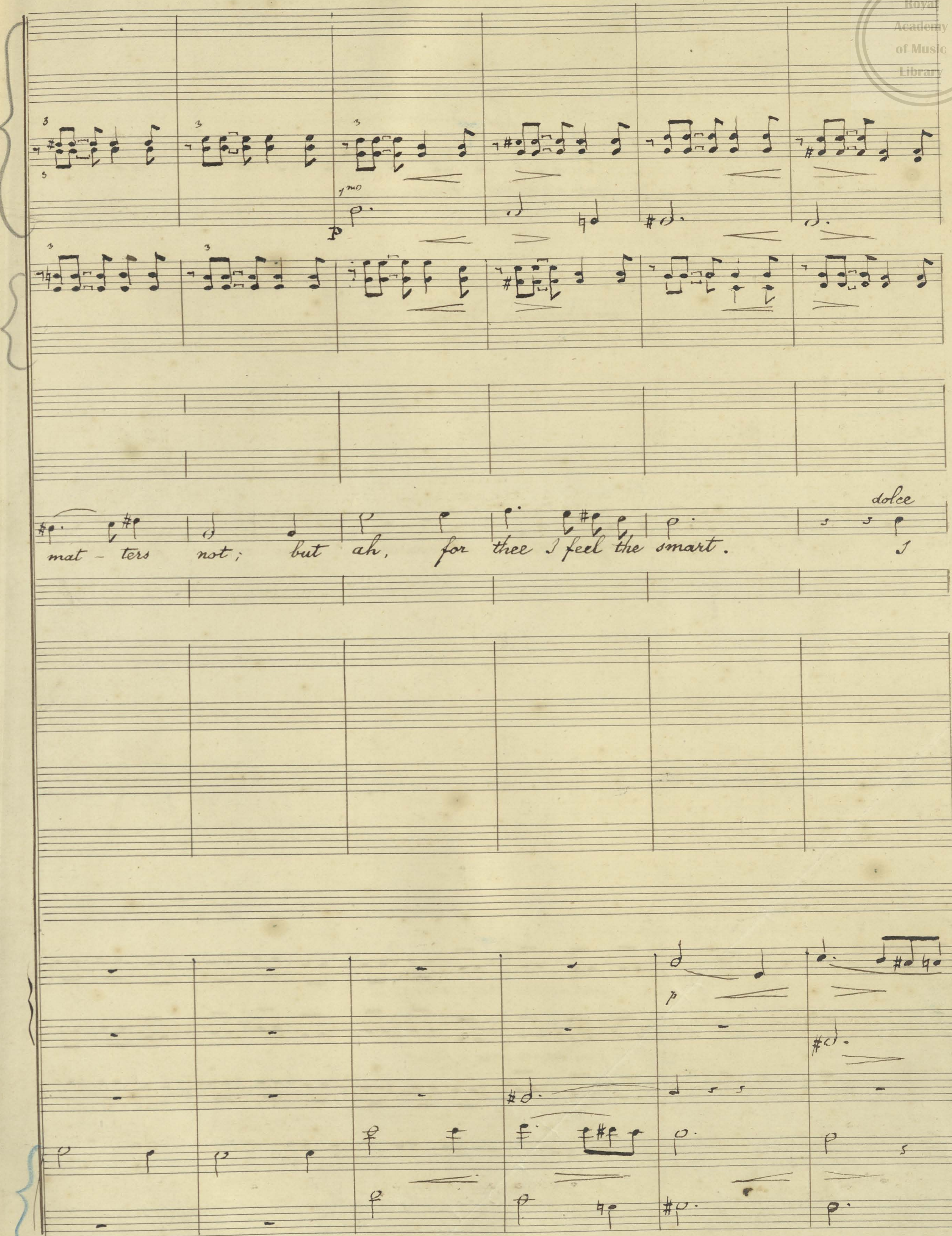

Più tranquillo
Ob.
in A
Cl.
pp
Bsn
Hn.
Love Nordisa with a flame that rises earthly thoughts above; Grief have I brought her, never shame;
Più tranquillo ♩ = 100
soli
dolce
mf
else could I dare to say I love?

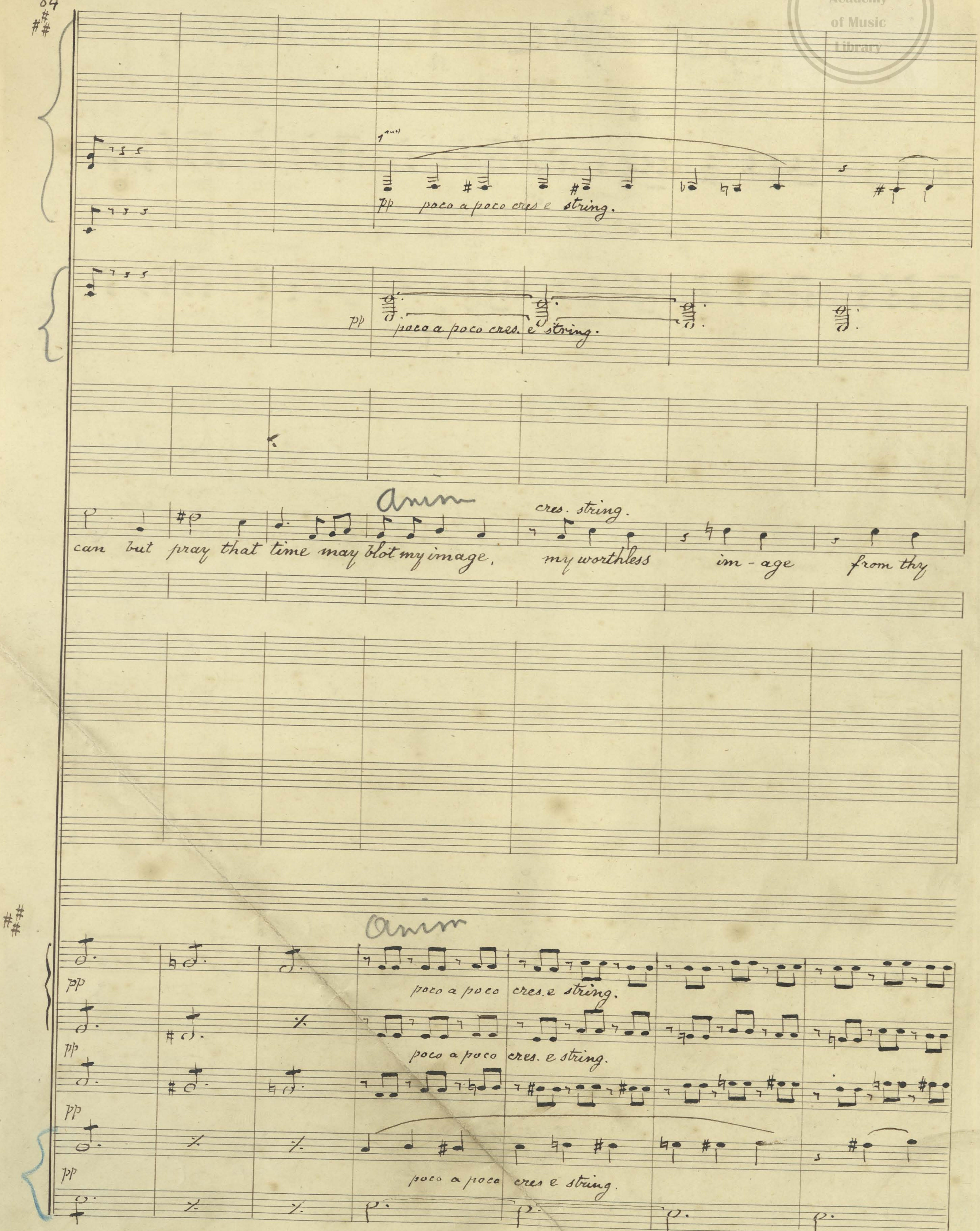

Andante espressivo
Fl.
Cl.
Bsn
Flute 1mo 8va
espres
(molto affetuoso)
p dolce
nor- di-sa, oh my heart, fare-well! Our fates may not be re- - con-ciled. Be-
Andante espressivo ♩. = 72
p dim
pp
Hn
cres
tween us stands this bar- rier fell: I'm vowed to Baron Nymark's
col Cello

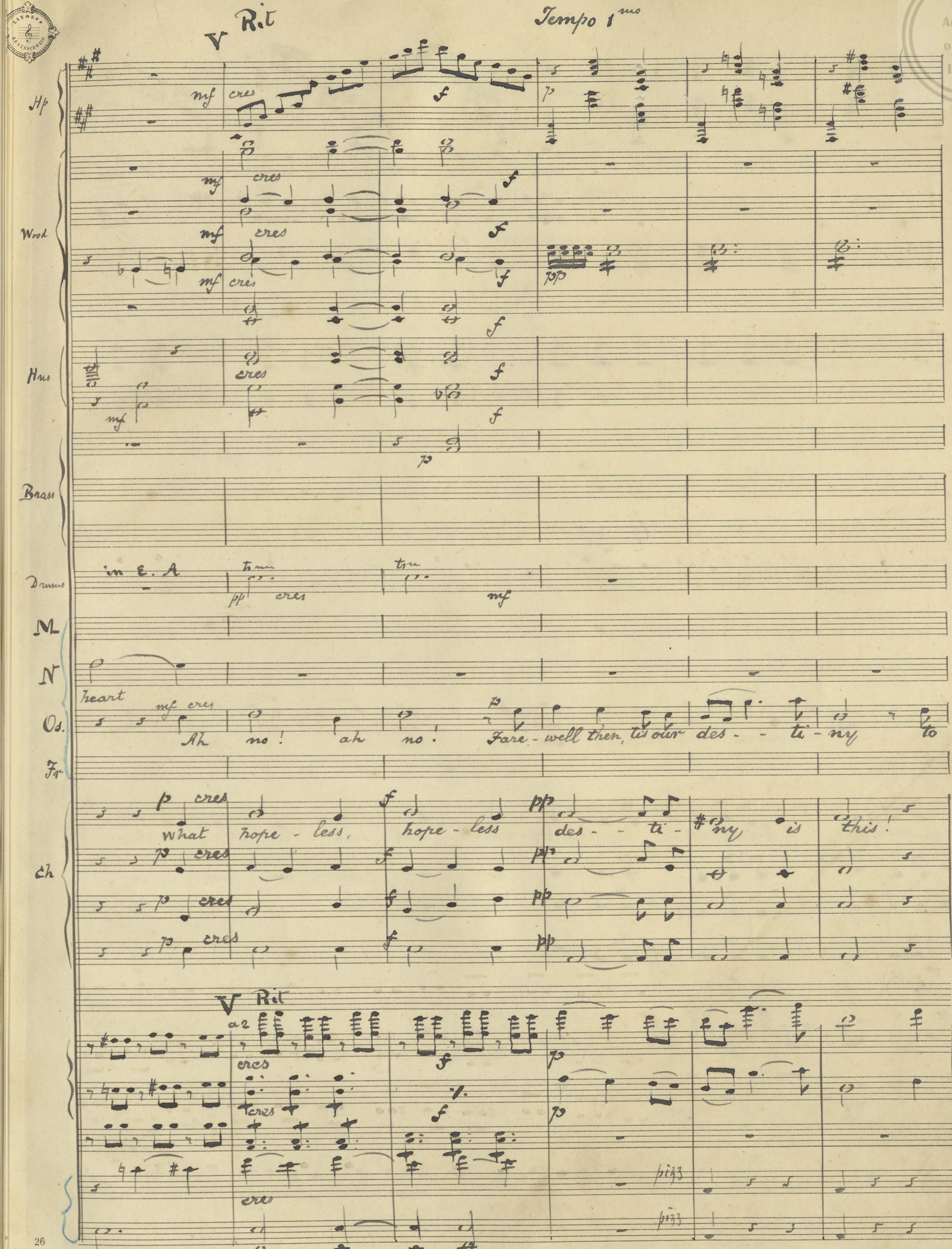

O.
child.
Our fates may not be recon. ciled
What hope-less des-tiny is this! On
Chorus
What hope- less des - ti - ny is this! on each side
sempre p
p dolce

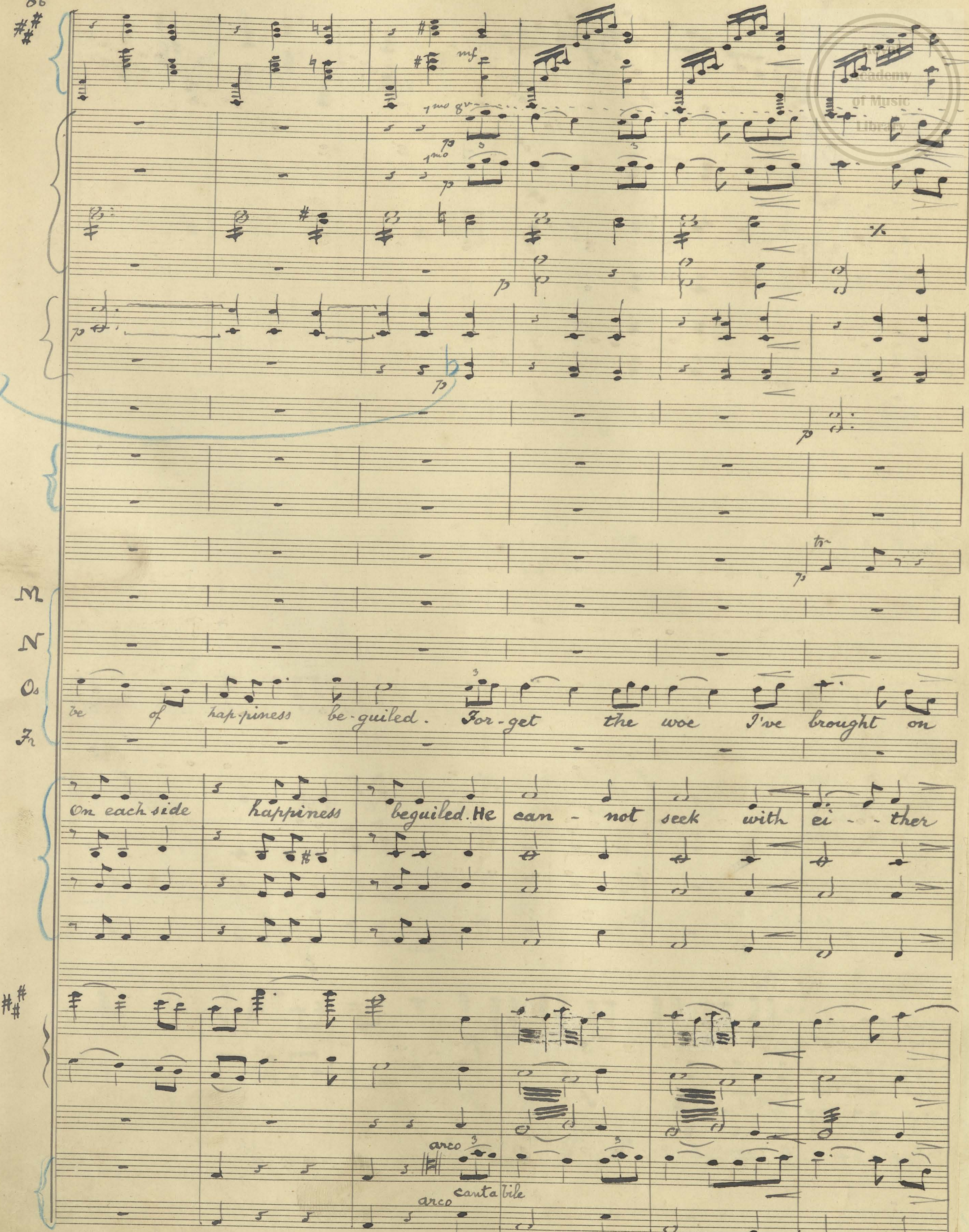

animando
cres
Cornets in A
pp
pp
our fates may not be recon - ciled.
animando
cres
each side happiness be - guiled! He cannot seek with either bliss, he cannot seek with either
cres
He can - not seek with ei - ther
cres
hap - pi - ness be - guiled He
cres
animando
mf
cantabile
cres
col Vln 1mo
mf
cres
cantabile
mf
cres
mf
cres

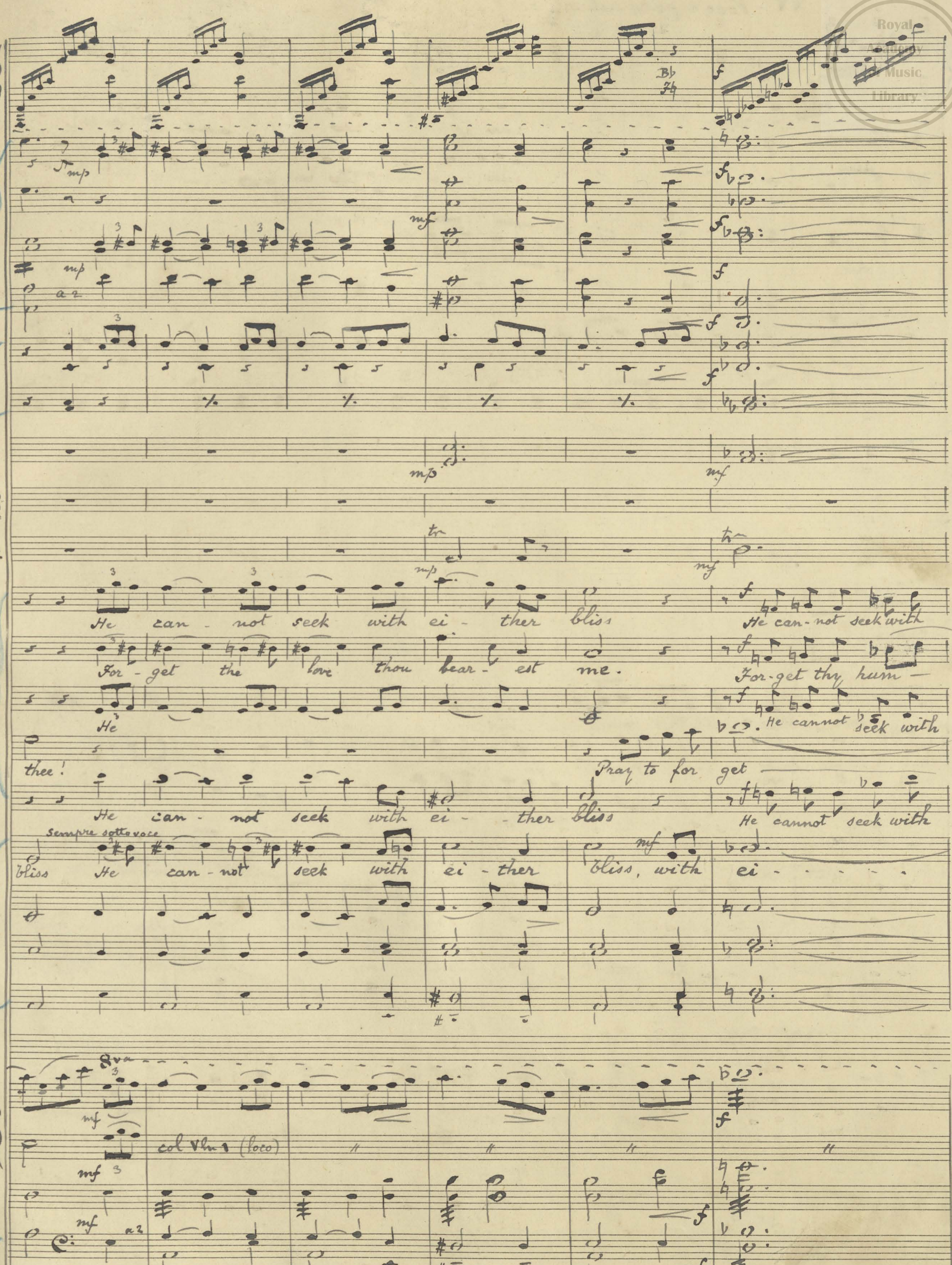

Piu mosso
N
Nordisa
That I should suf - fer
O.
bliss, this maid or Baron Nymark's child
Piu mosso

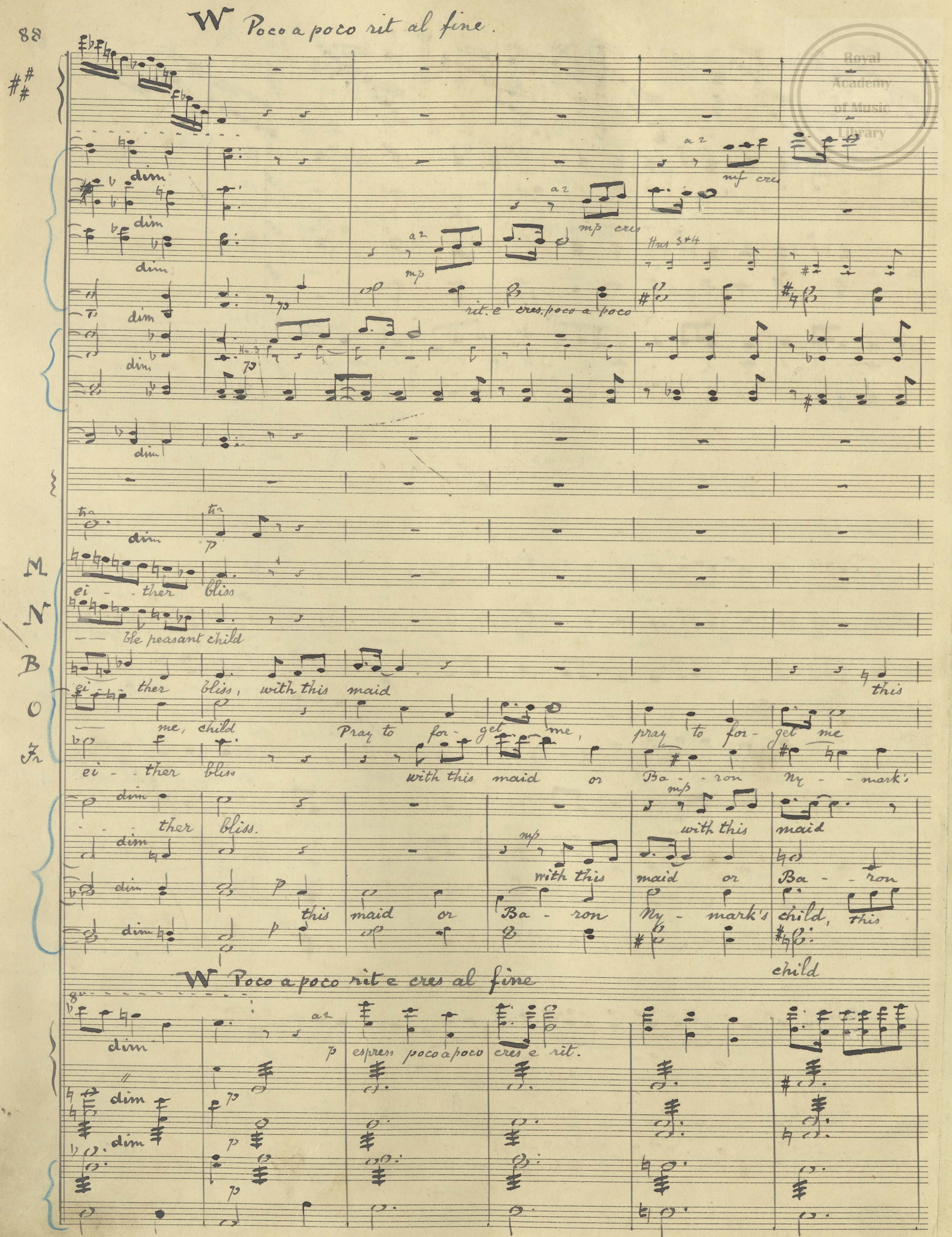

p
mat - ters not; but ah, for thee I feel the smart.
dolce
I
p

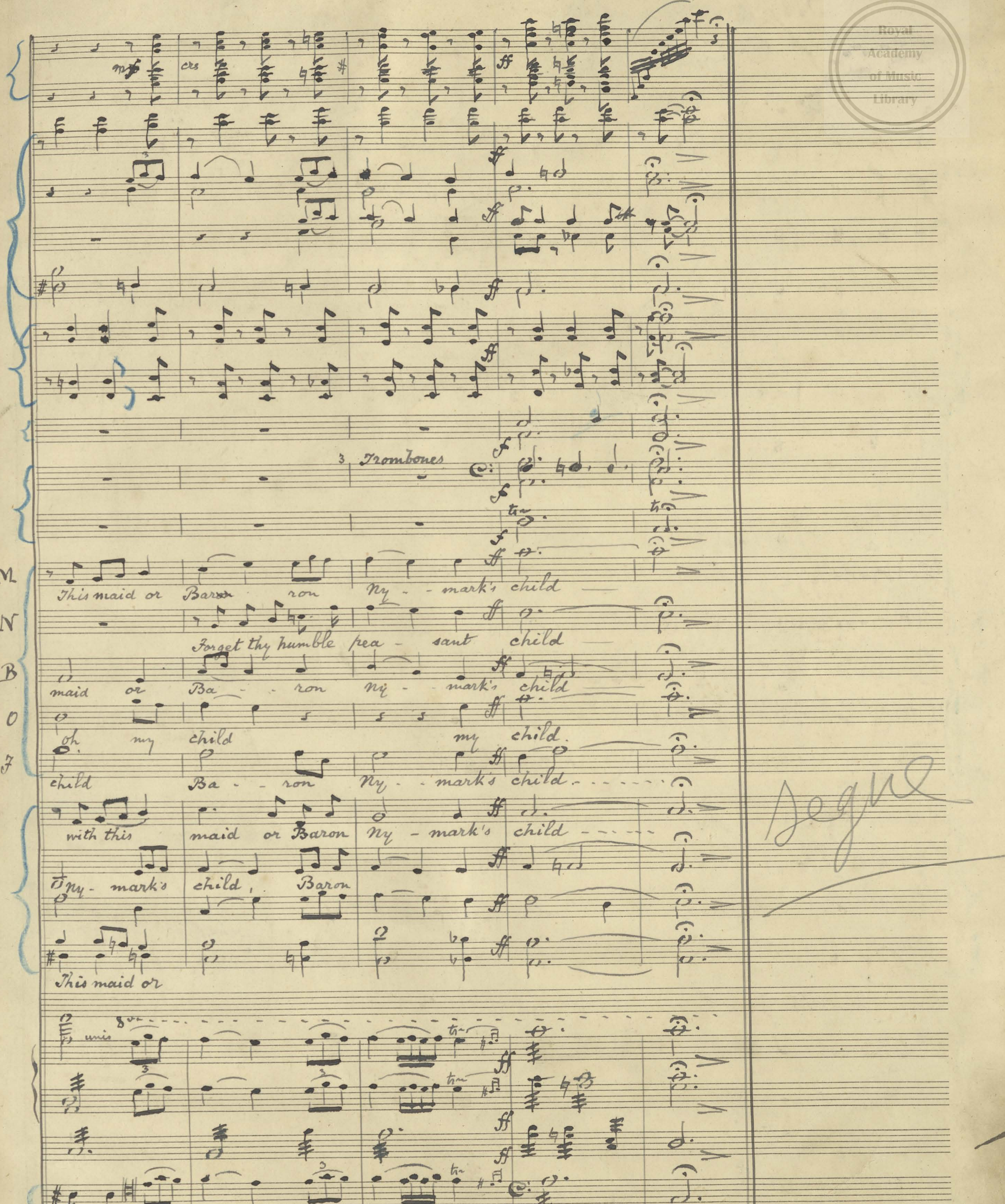

1mo
pp
poco a poco cres e string.
pp
poco a poco cres. e string.
Anim
cres. string.
can but pray that time may blot my image, my worthless im - age from thy
Anim
pp
poco a poco cres. e string.
pp
poco a poco cres. e string.
pp
pp
poco a poco cres e string.


V Rit
Tempo 1mo
Hp
Wood
Hns
Brass
Drums
in E. A
M
N
Os.
Fr
Ch
heart
Ah no! ah no! Fare-well then, tis our des - - ti - ny to
what hope-less, hope-less des - - ti - ny is this!
V Rit


be of hap-piness be-guiled. For-get the woe I've brought on
On each side happiness beguiled. He can - not seek with ei - ther
arco
cantabile

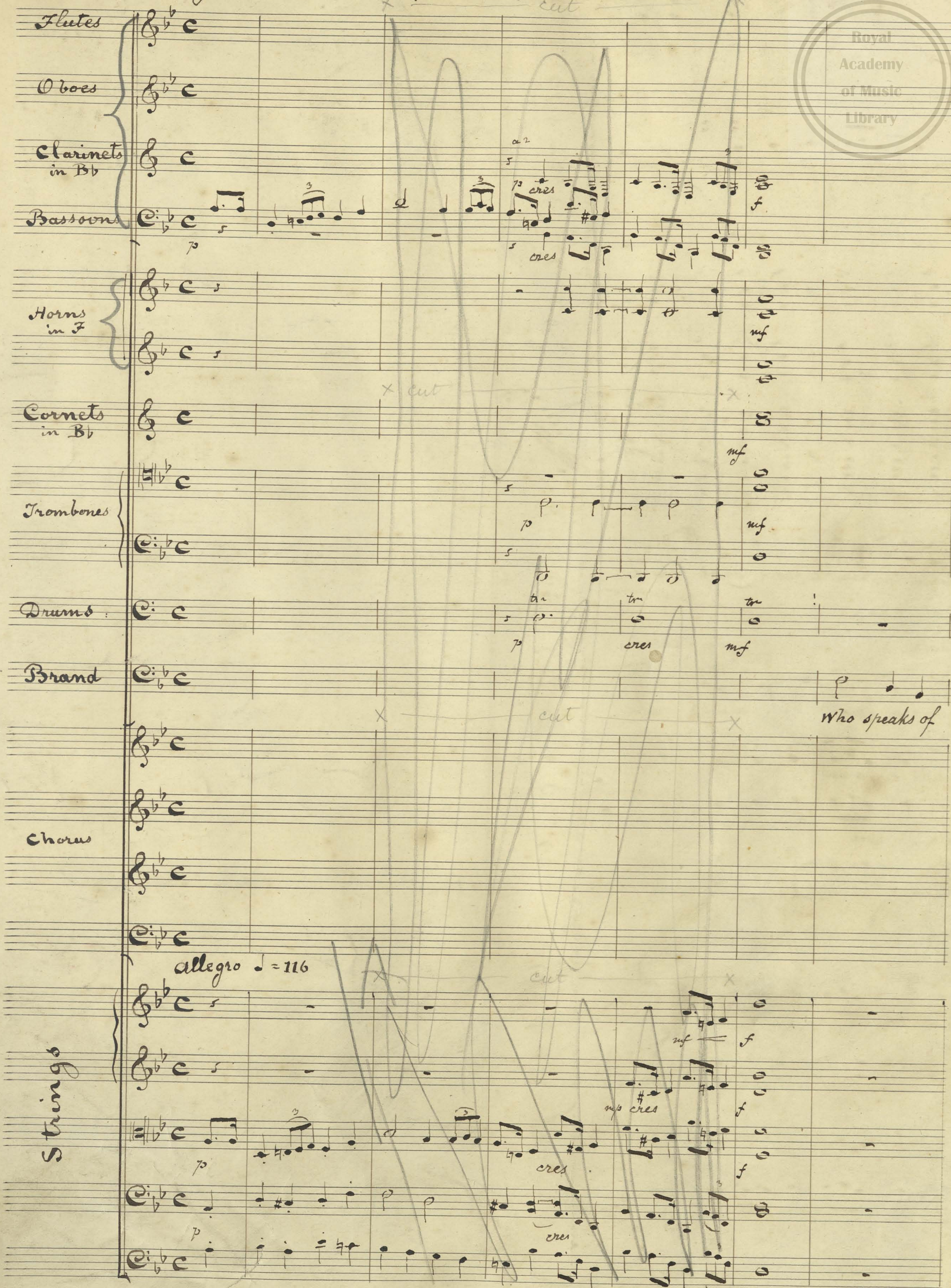

Timp.
Min
He can-not seek with ei-ther bliss
He can-not seek with
Nor
For-get the love thou bear-est me.
For-get thy hum-
Bar
He
He cannot seek with
Osc.
thee!
Pray to for get
Fre
He can-not seek with ei-ther bliss
He cannot seek with
Sempre sotto voce
bliss He can-not seek with ei-ther bliss, with ei
8va
col Vln 1 (loco)
a 2


W Poco a poco rit al fine.
a 2
mf cres
mp cres
Hns 3+4
dim
rit. e cres. poco a poco
M
N
B
O
T
ei - ther bliss
the peasant child
ei - ther bliss, with this maid
this
me, child
Pray to for - get me, pray to for - get me
ei - ther bliss
with this maid or Ba - ron Ny - mark's
ther bliss.
with this maid
with this maid or Ba - ron
this maid or Ba - ron Ny - mark's child, this
child
W Poco a poco rit e cres al fine
p espress poco a poco cres e rit.

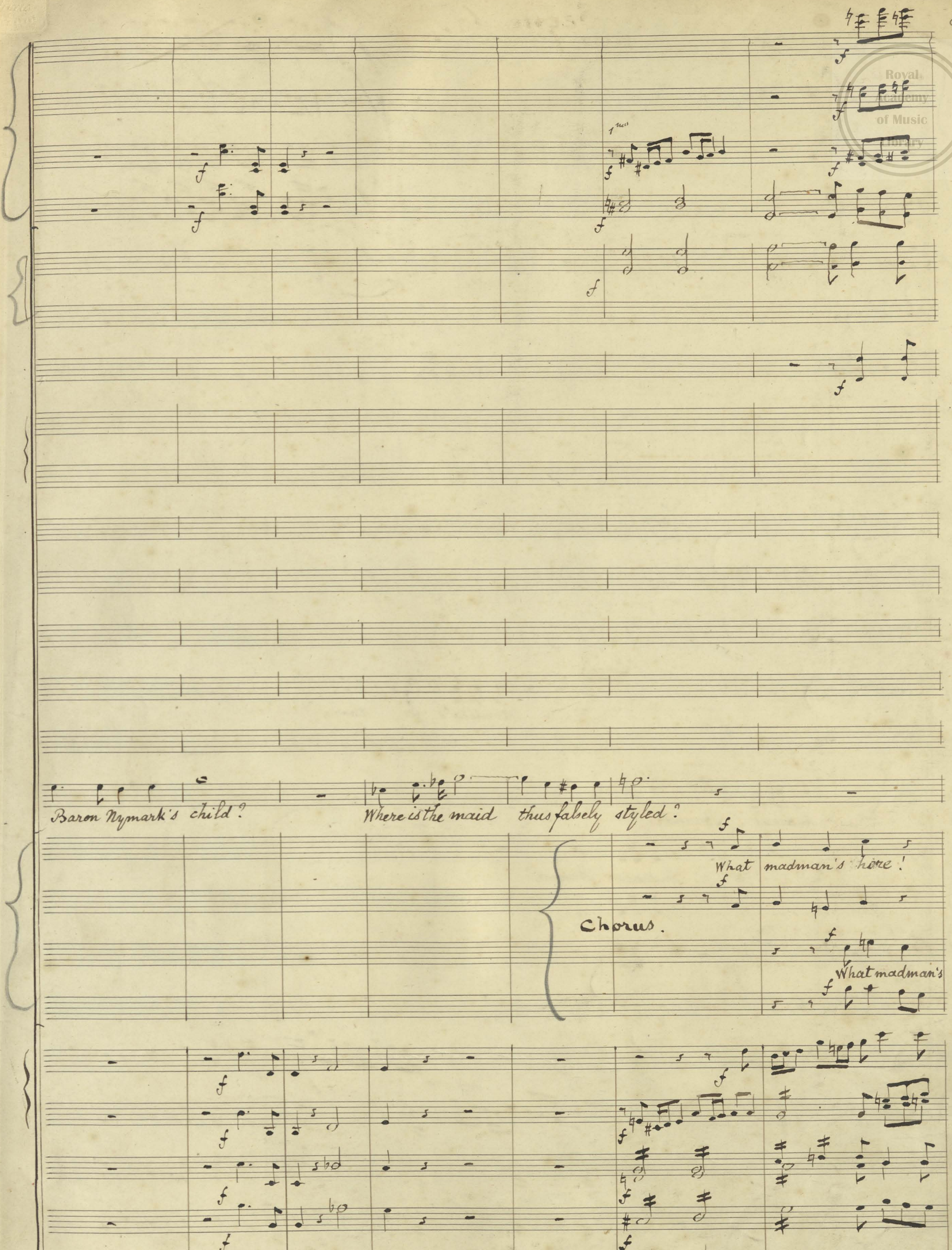

mf
cres
ff
3 Trombones
M
N
B
O
F
This maid or Baron Nymark's child
Forget thy humble peasant child
maid or Baron Nymark's child
oh my child my child.
child Baron Nymark's child
with this maid or Baron Nymark's child
Nymark's child, Baron
This maid or
unis
Segue

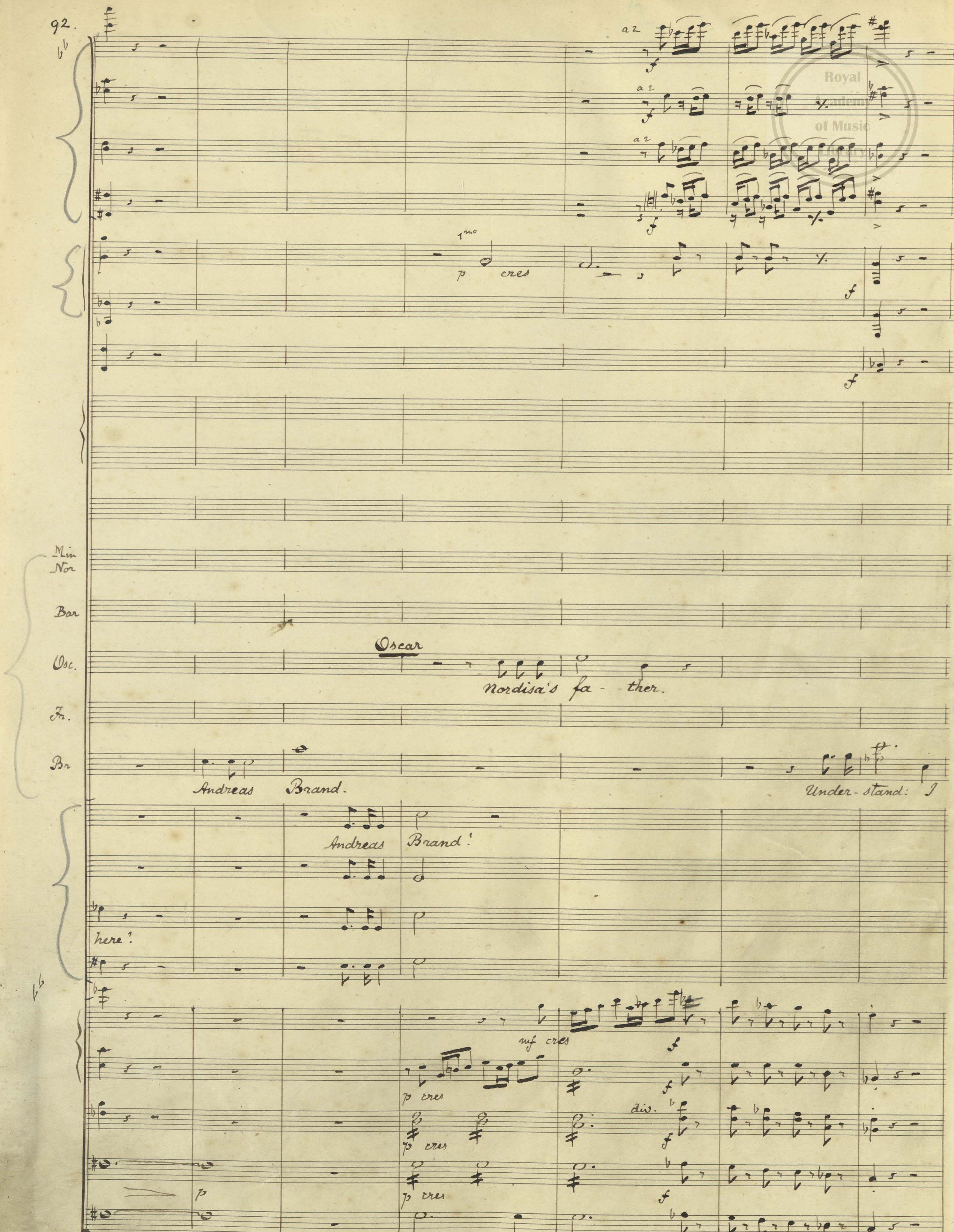
Scene 6

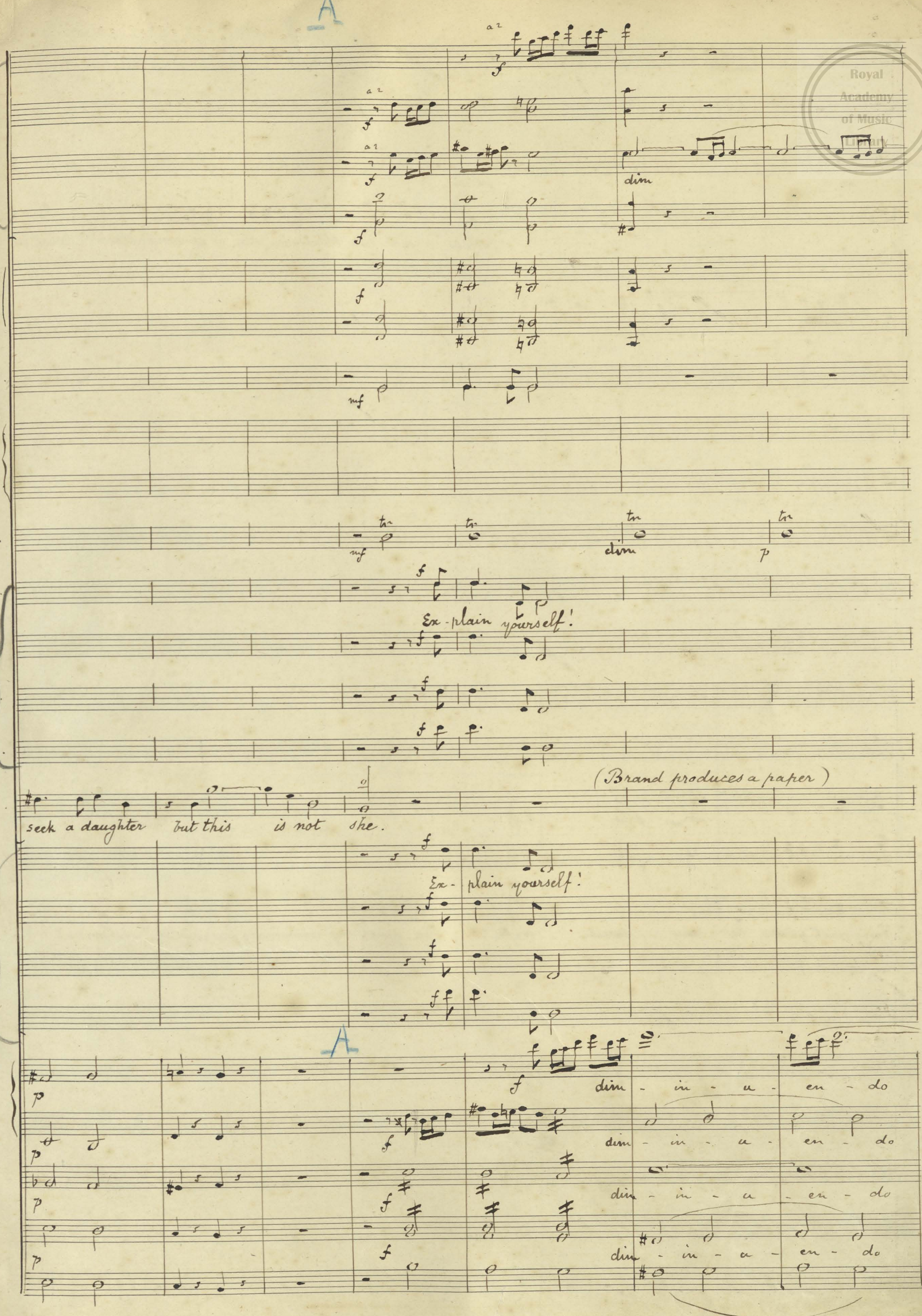
Allegro (Enter Brand followed by Halvor)

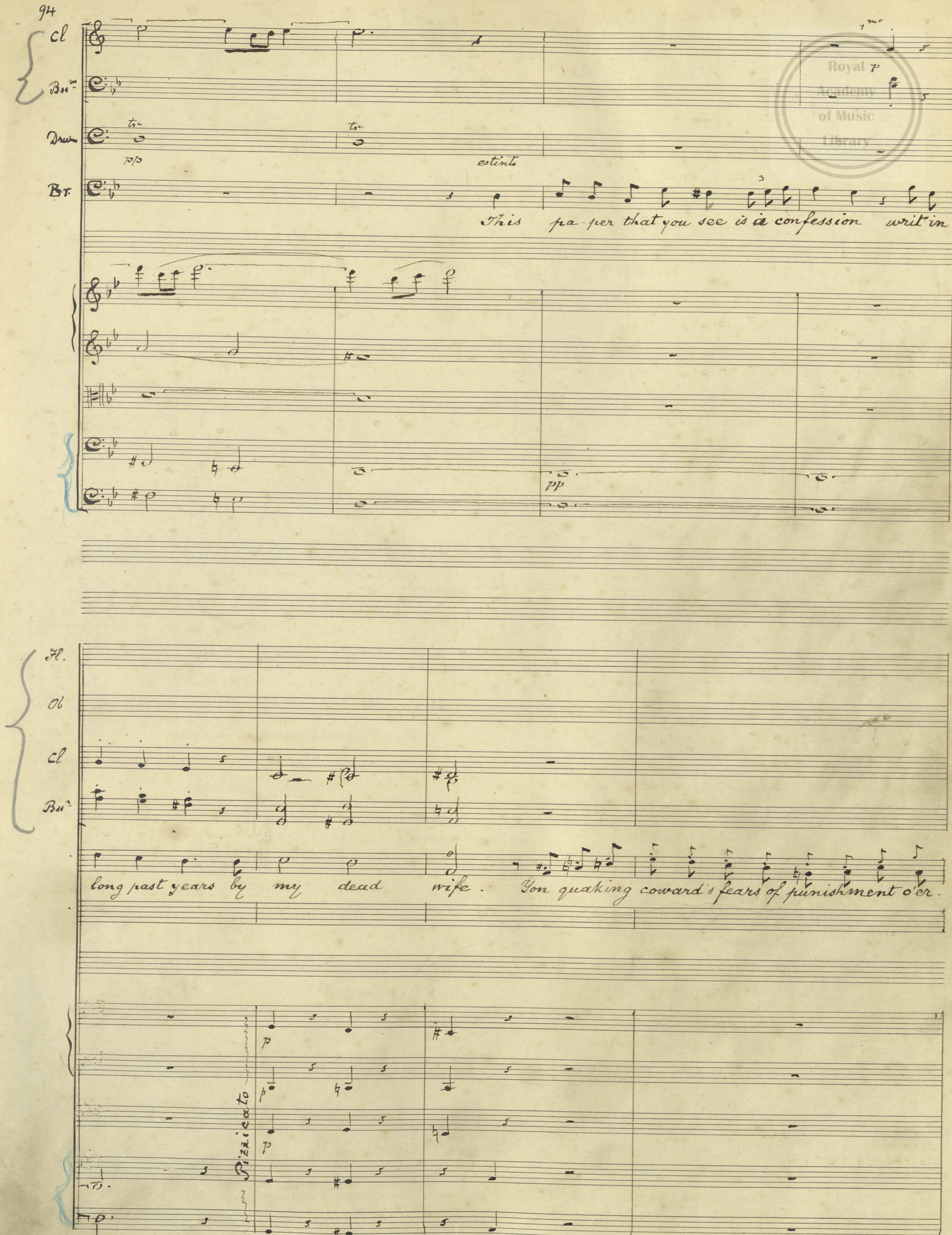


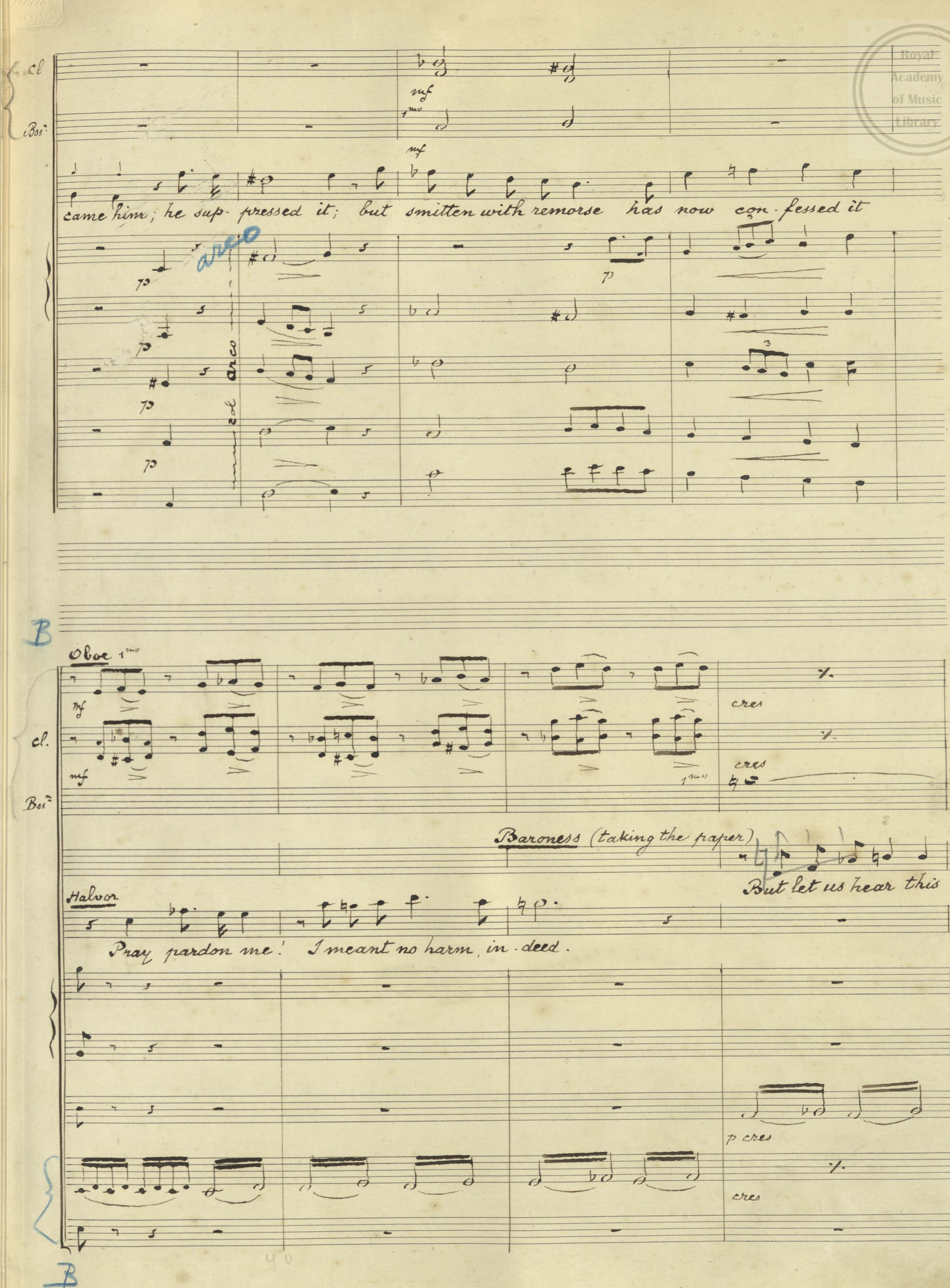
(write in these 3 bars in the parts as they will be necessary on a larger stage)

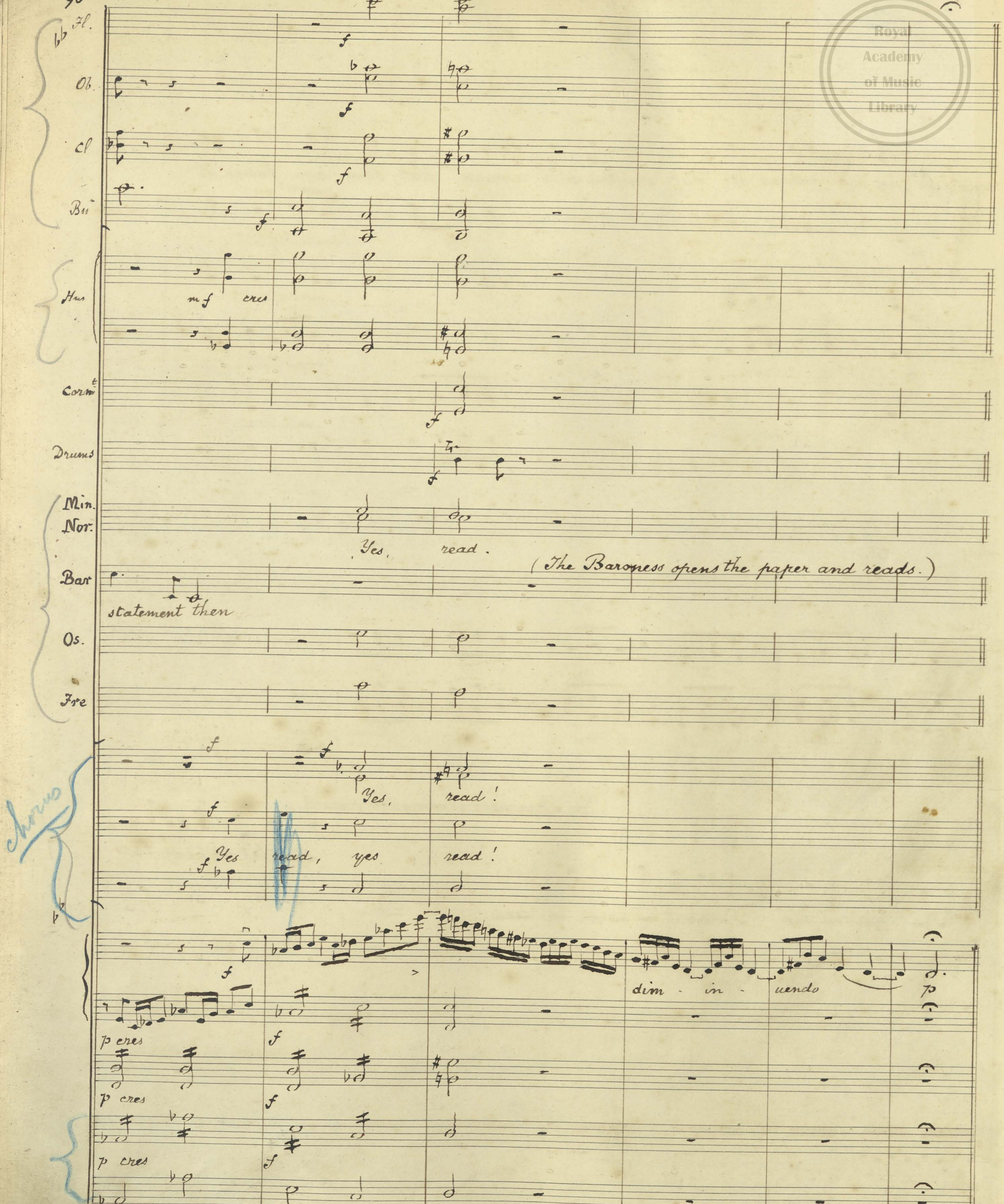

Baron Nymark's child? Where is the maid thus falsely styled?
Chorus.
What madman's here!
What madman's


a2
1mo
p cres
f
Min
Nor
Bar
Oscar
Osc.
Nordisa's fa - ther.
Fr.
Br
Andreas Brand.
Under- stand: I
Andreas Brand!
here?
mf cres
p cres
div.


A
Ex-plain yourself!
(Brand produces a paper)
seek a daughter but this is not she.
Ex-plain yourself!
A
dim-in-u-en-do


Cl
Bn
Drum
tr
pp
estinto
1mo
p
Br.
This pa-per that you see is a confession writ in
pp
Fl.
Ob
Cl
Bn
long past years by my dead wife. Yon quaking coward's fears of punishment o'er.
Pizzicato
p


Cl
Bosⁿ
mf
1mo
came him; he sup-pressed it; but smitten with remorse has now con-fessed it
arco
p
B
Oboe 1mo
mf
Cl.
cres
Bosⁿ
Baroness (taking the paper)
But let us hear this
Halvor
Pray pardon me! I meant no harm, in-deed.
p cres
B


Fl.
Ob.
Cl
Bn
Hns
Cornt
Drums
Min.
Nor.
Yes, read.
Bar
(The Baroness opens the paper and reads.)
statement then
Os.
Fre
Chorus
Yes, read!
Yes read, yes read!
dim - in - uendo

Baroness (reads) "Being now on my death-bed I confess that the infant entrusted to my care by Baroness Nymark has suffered



a wrong through my sinful vanity. During the whole time she has been with me I have made her change places with



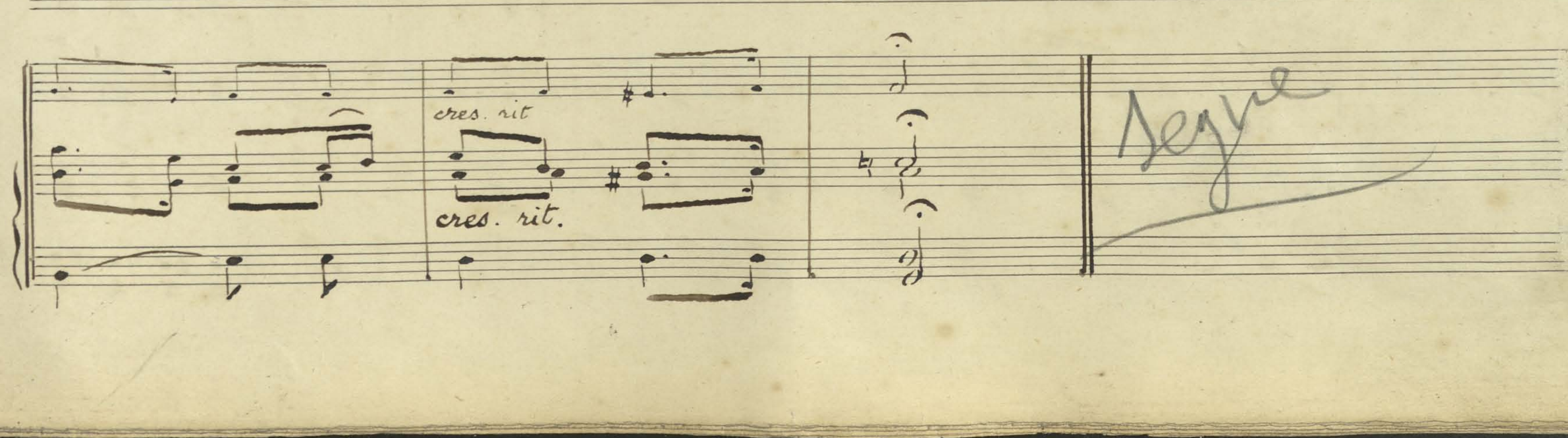
her foster-sister that I might enjoy for a while the sight of my own child finely dressed and admired by the village. My

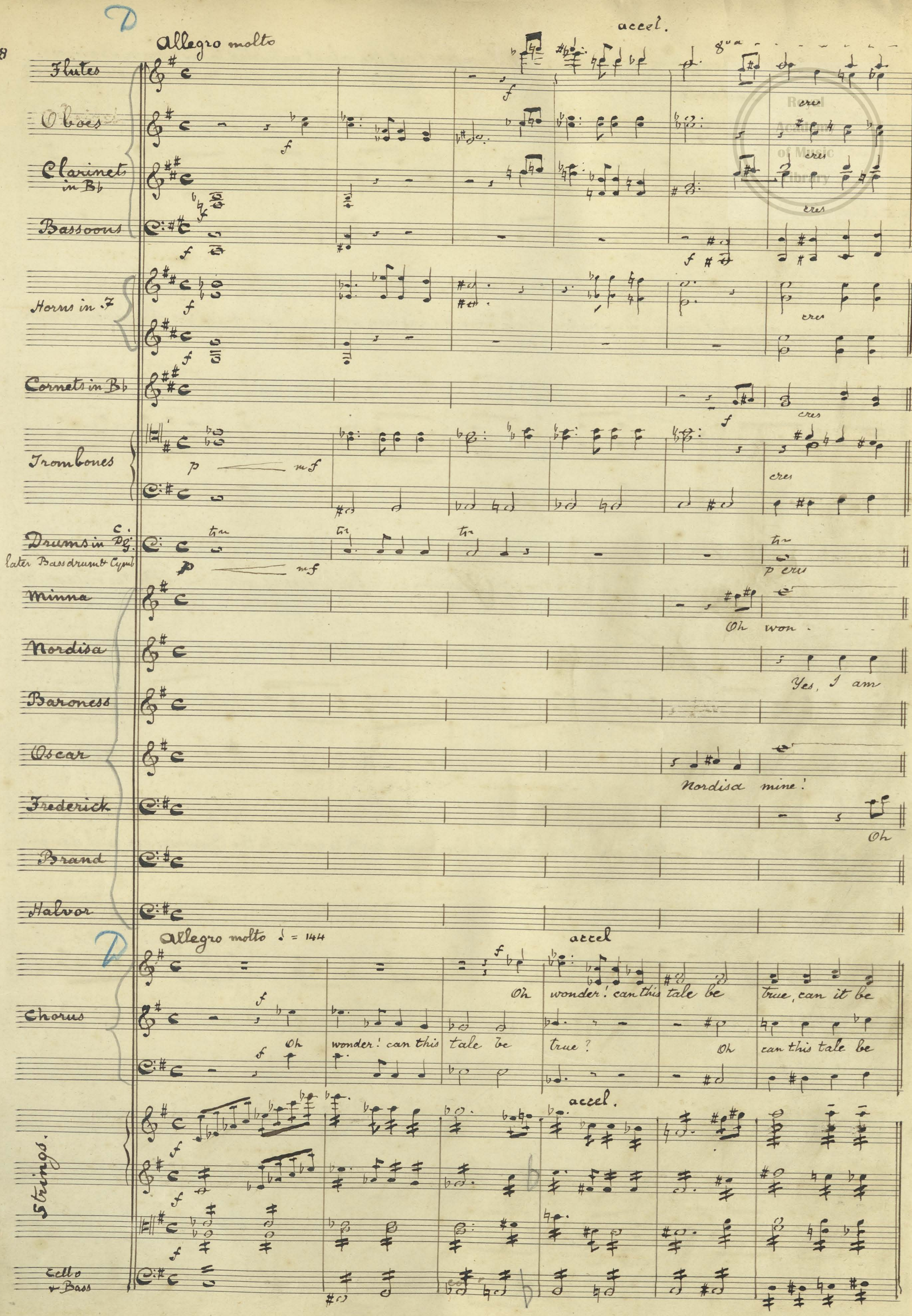


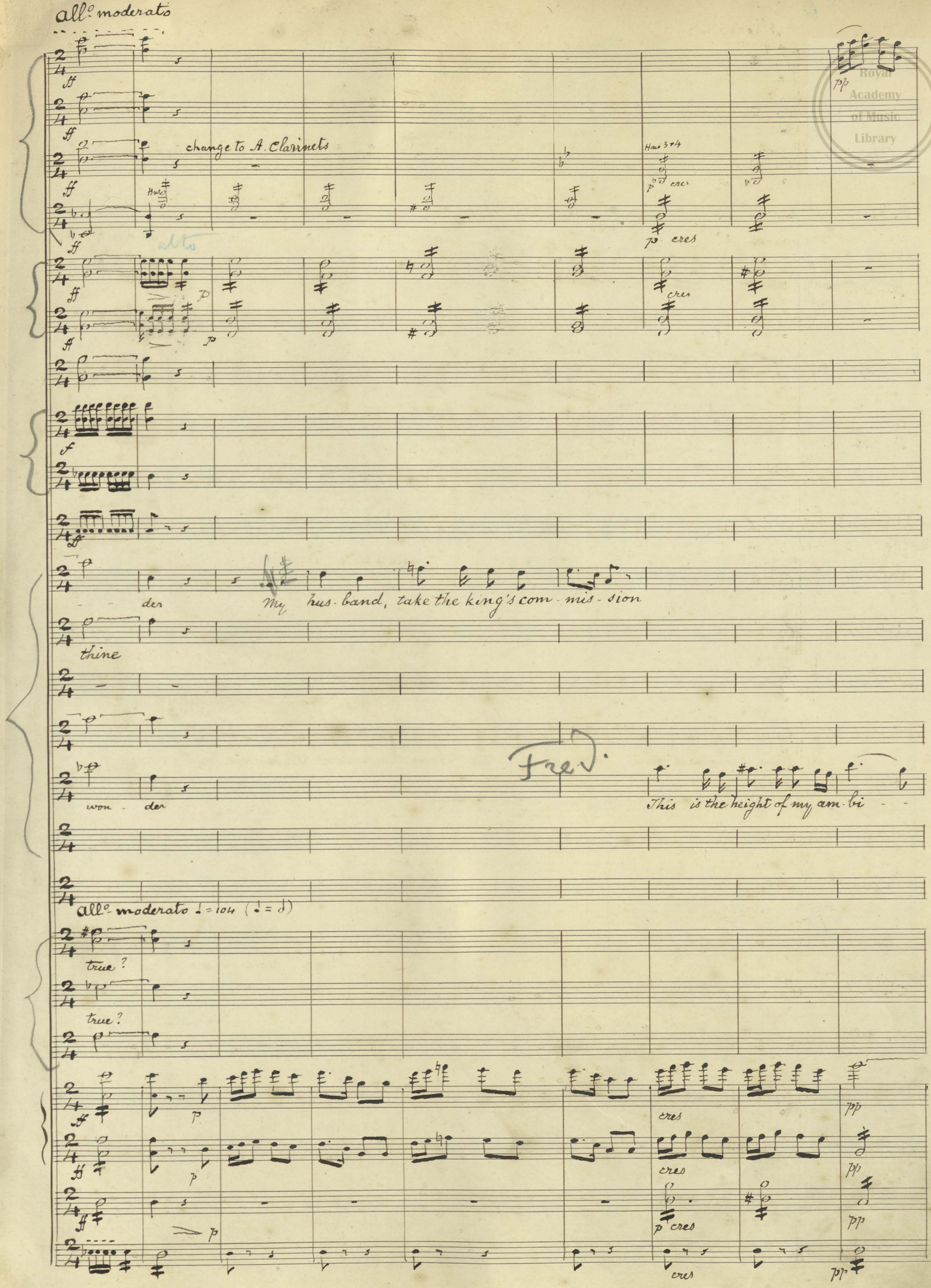
brother Halvor alone knows the truth and I hereby charge him on my death to restore to the Baroness her real daughter,

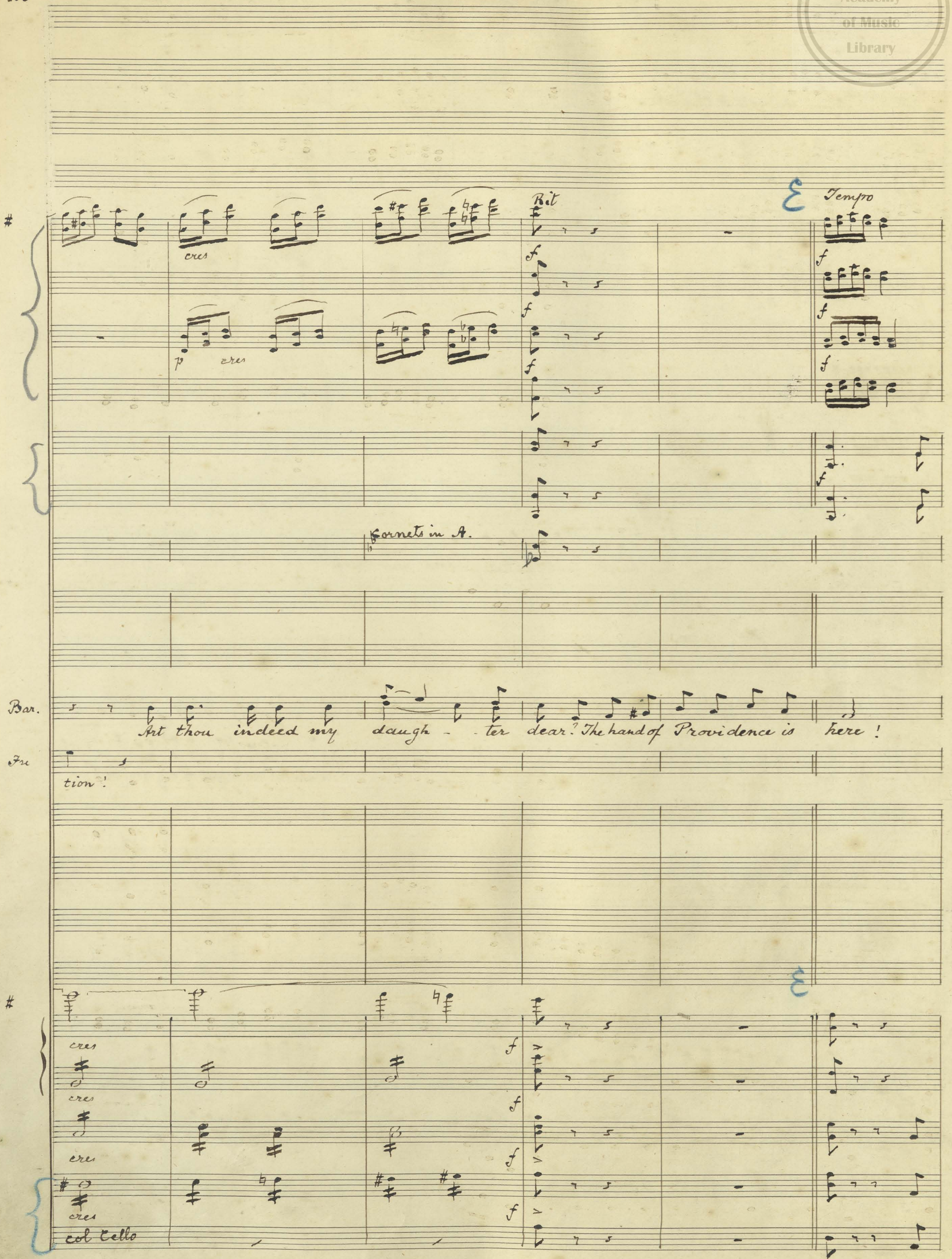


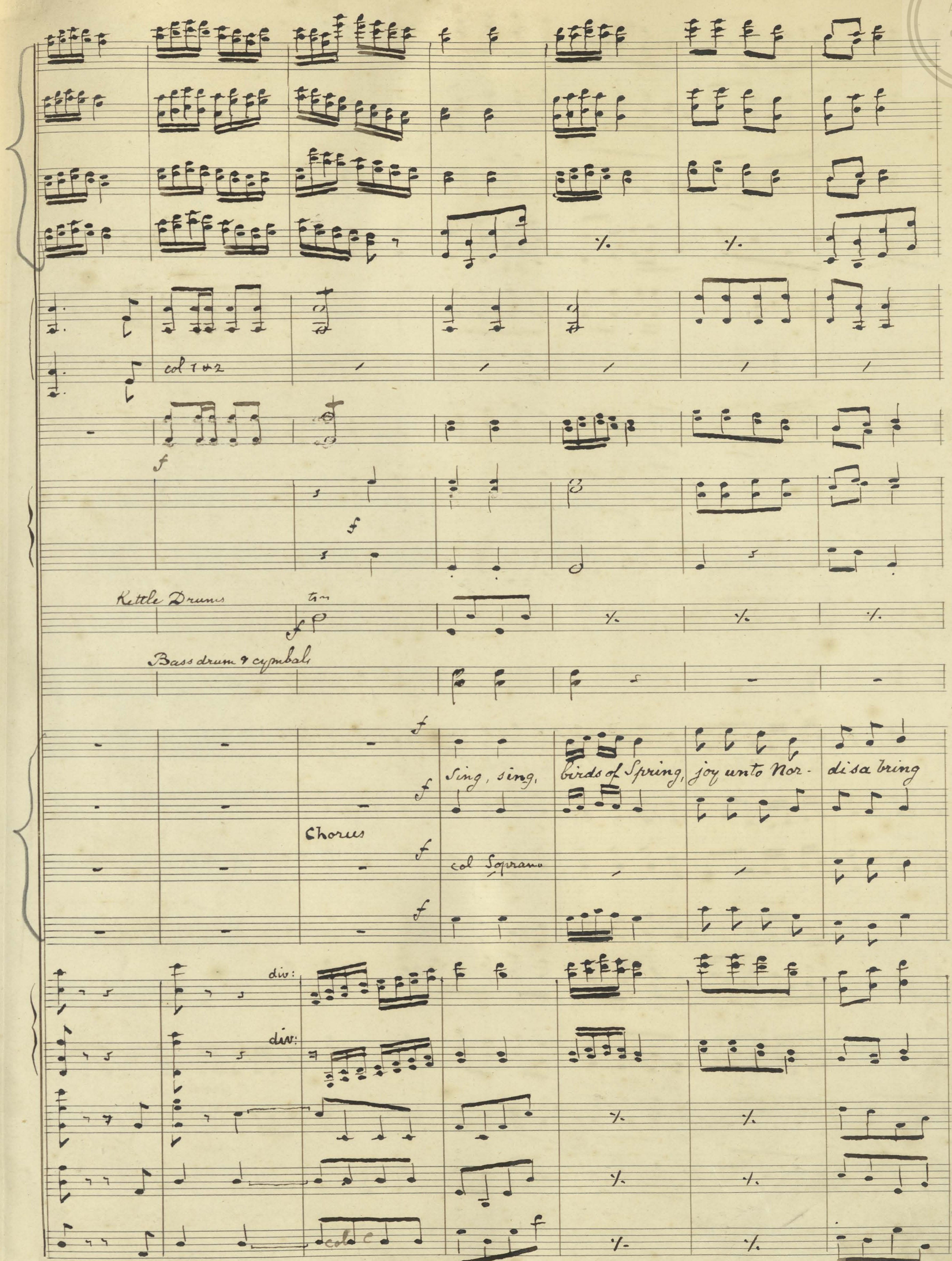
that is, the child known here as Nordisa." – signed, Christina Brand.

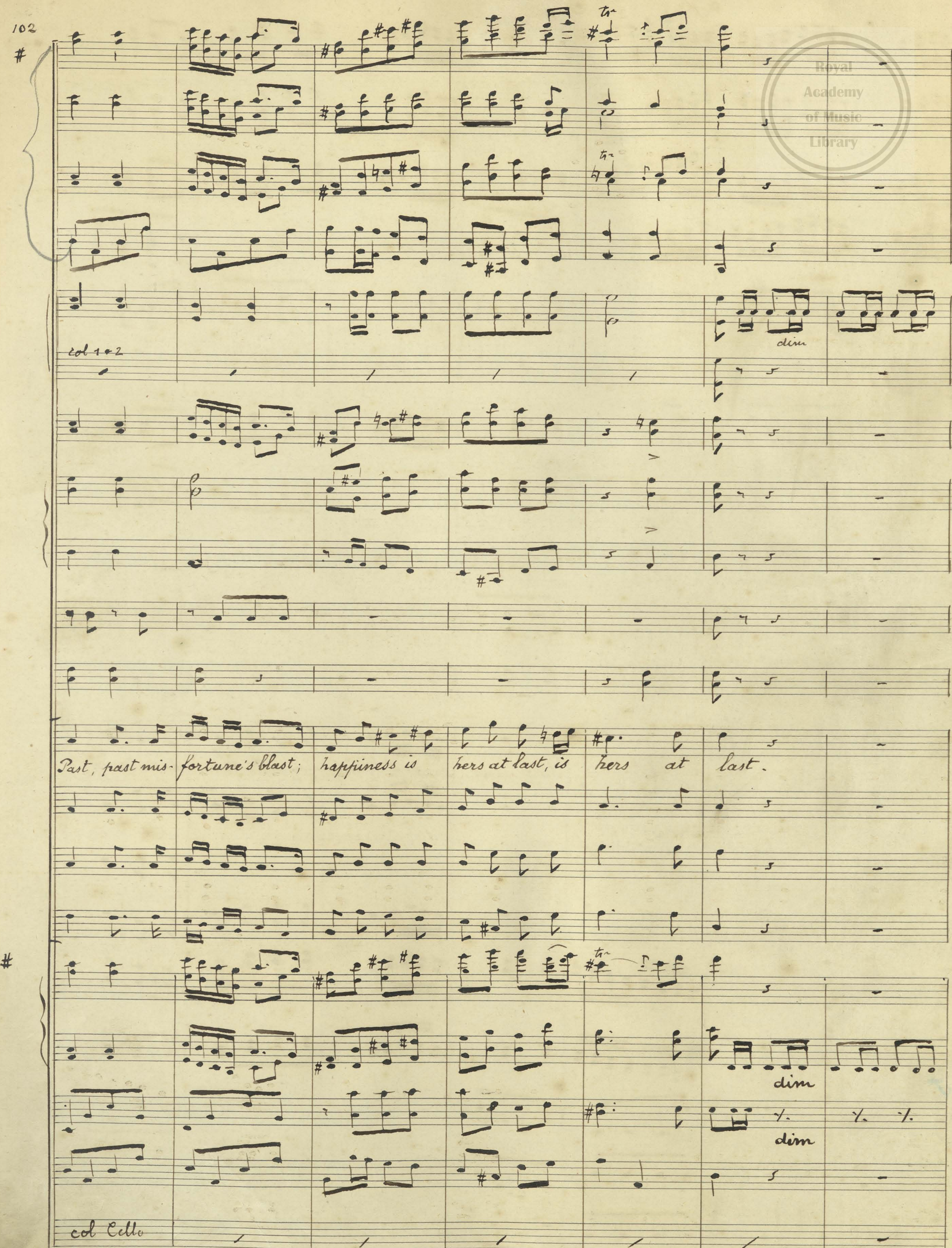


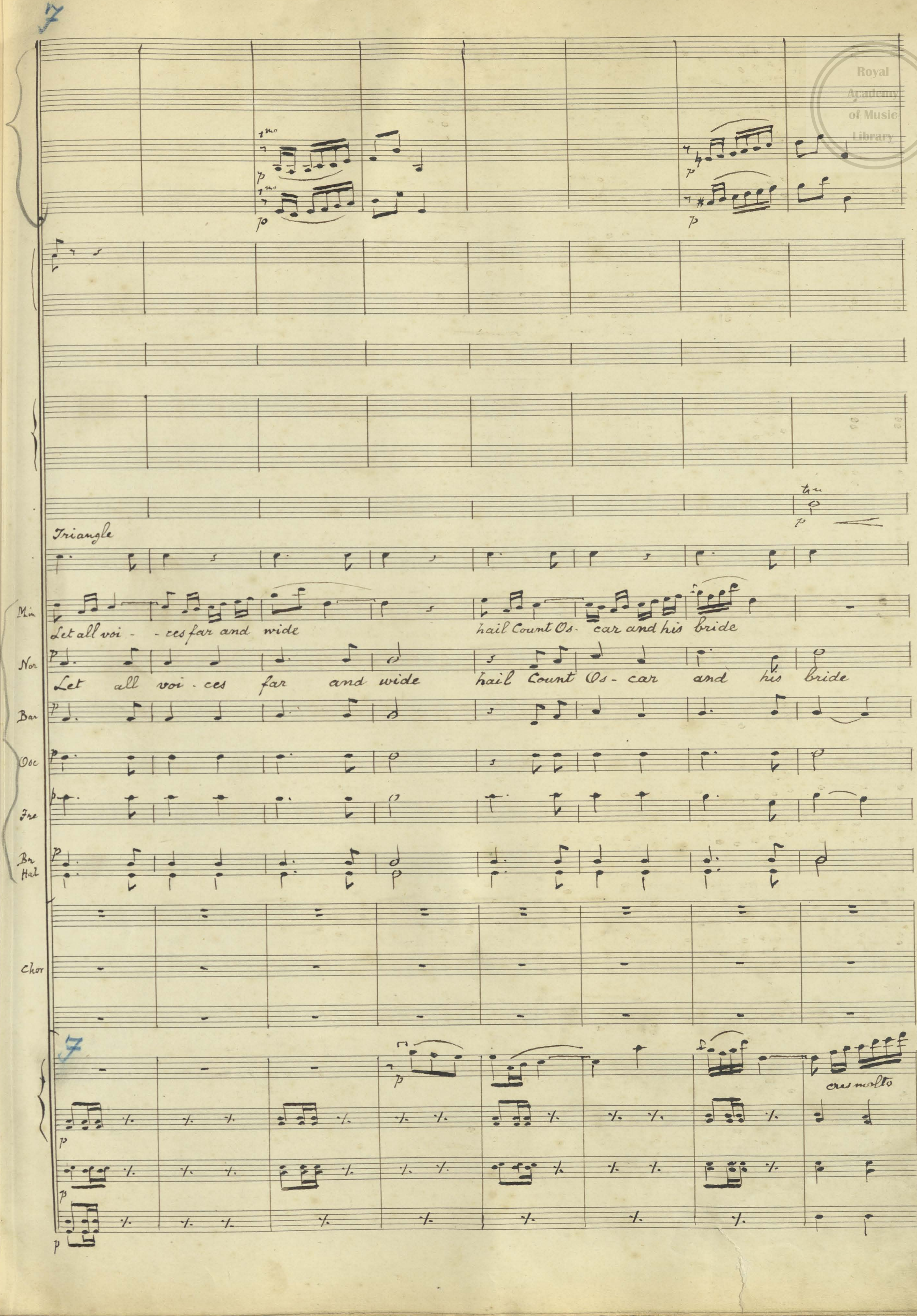

D
Allegro molto
accel.
8va
Flutes
Oboes
Clarinets in B♭
Bassoons
Horns in F
Cornets in B♭
Trombones
Drums in C. D G.
later Bass drum & Cymb
Minna
Oh won-
Nordisa
Yes, I am
Baroness
Oscar
Nordisa mine!
Frederick
Oh
Brand
Halvor
D
Allegro molto ♩ = 144
accel
Chorus
Oh wonder! can this tale be true, can it be
Oh wonder! can this tale be true? Oh can this tale be
accel.
Strings.
Cello & Bass

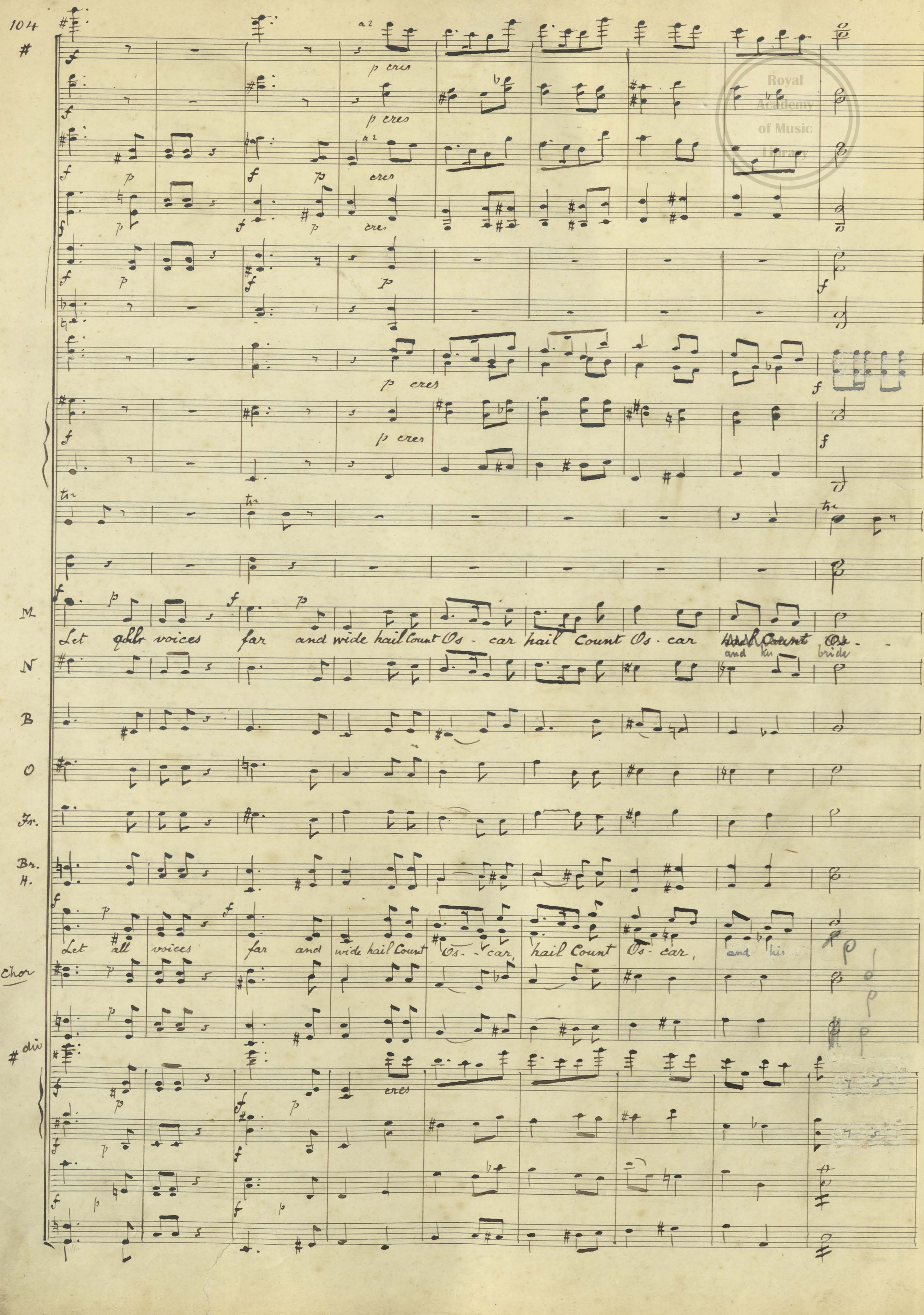

Allo moderato
change to A. Clarinets
der
My hus-band, take the king's com-mis-sion
thine
Fred.
won - der
This is the height of my am-bi -
Allo moderato ♩= 104 (♩ = 𝅗𝅥)
true?
true?
cres
pp

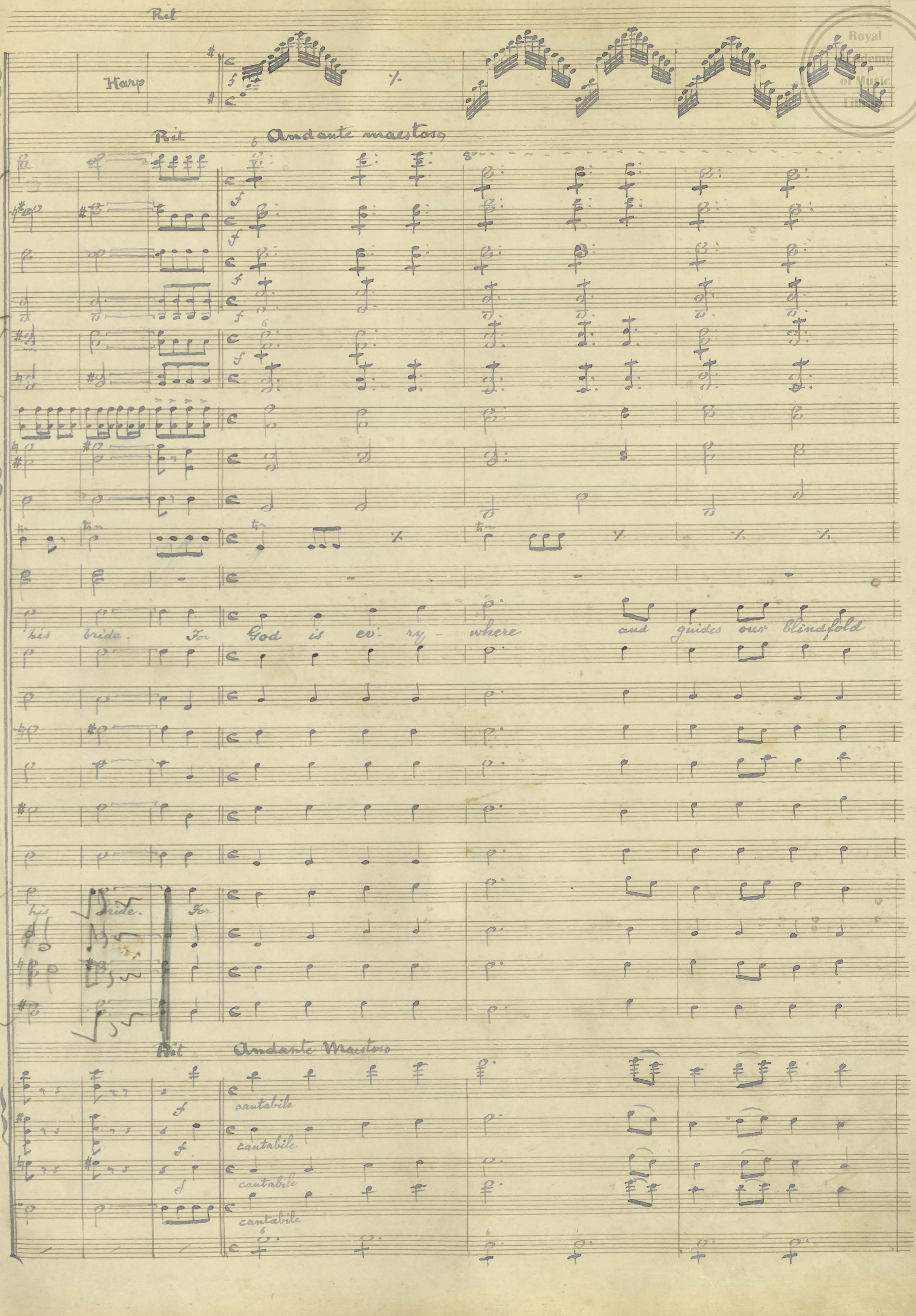

Rit
Tempo
cres
p cres
Cornets in A.
Bar.
Art thou indeed my daugh - ter dear? The hand of Providence is here!
Fr
tion!
cres
col Cello

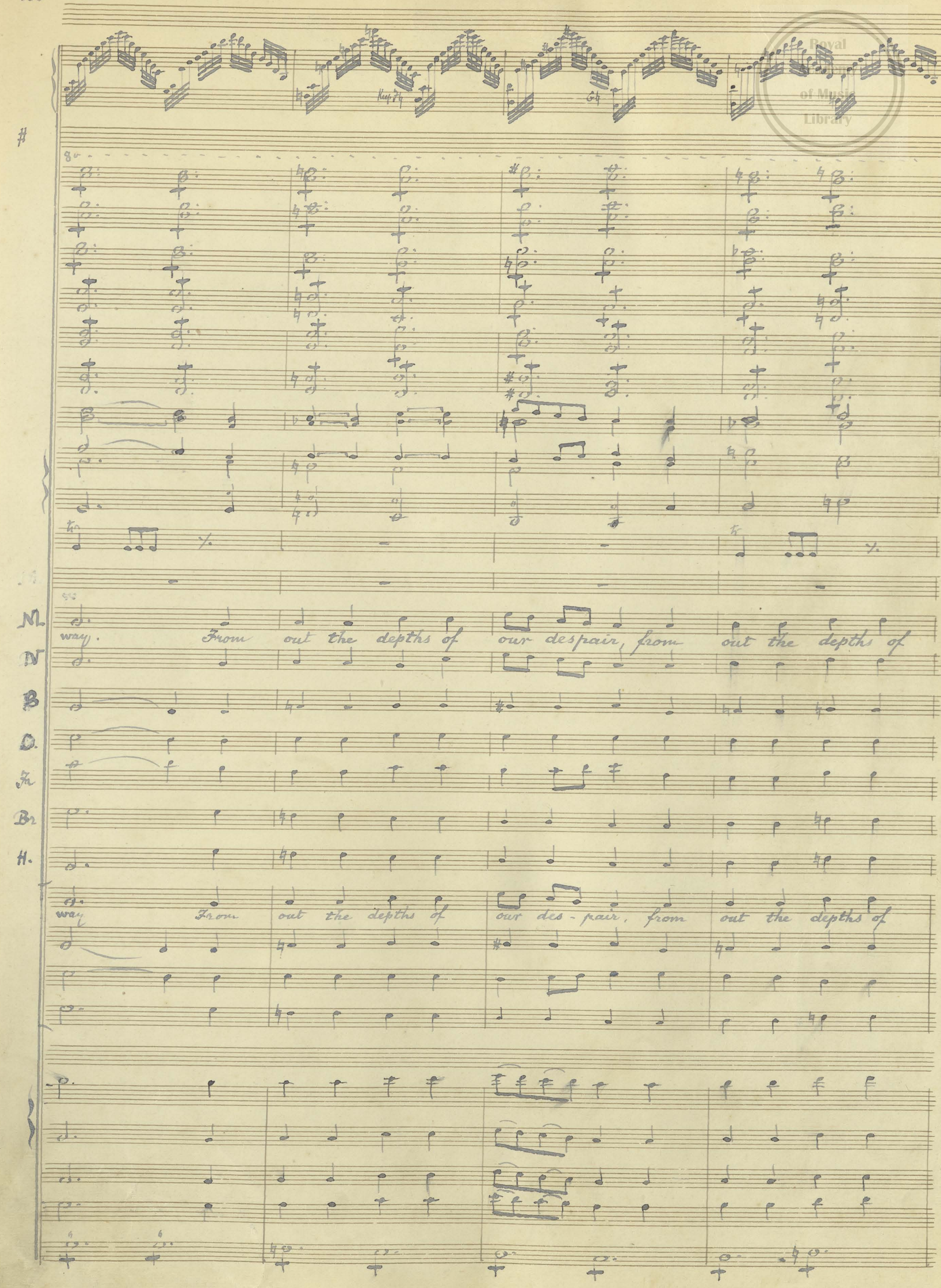

col 1 & 2
f
Kettle Drums
tr
Bass drum & cymbals
Sing, sing, birds of Spring, joy unto Nor- di sa bring
Chorus
col Soprano
div:
div:
col C

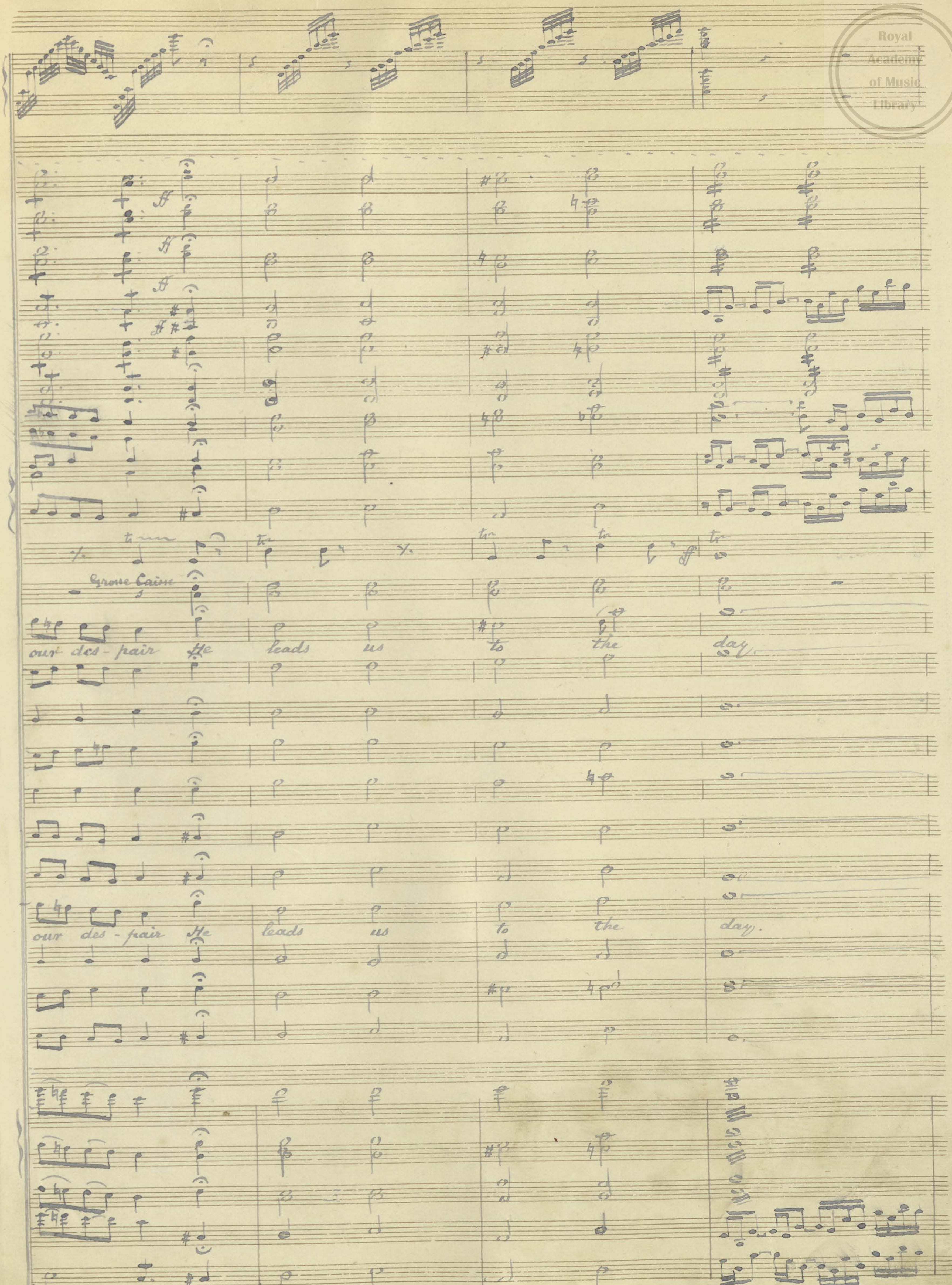

col 1 & 2
dim
Past, past mis- fortune's blast; happiness is hers at last, is hers at last.
dim
dim
col Cello


7
Triangle
Min
Let all voi-ces far and wide
hail Count Os-car and his bride
Nor
Let all voi-ces far and wide
hail Count Os-car and his bride
Bar
Osc
Fre
Br Hal
Chor
7
cres molto


a2
p cres
cres
M
Let all voices far and wide hail Count Os - car hail Count Os - car hail Count Os -
and his bride
N
B
O
Fr.
Br. H.
Let all voices far and wide hail Count Os - car, hail Count Os - car, and his
Chor
div


Rit
Harp
Rit
Andante maestoso
M
his bride. For God is ev-ry-where and guides our blindfold
N
B
O
F
Br
H.
his bride. For
Rit
Andante Maestoso
cantabile
cantabile
cantabile
cantabile


way. From out the depths of our despair, from out the depths of
way From out the depths of our des-pair, from out the depths of


Grosse Caisse
our des - pair He leads us to the day.
our des - pair He leads us to the day.

